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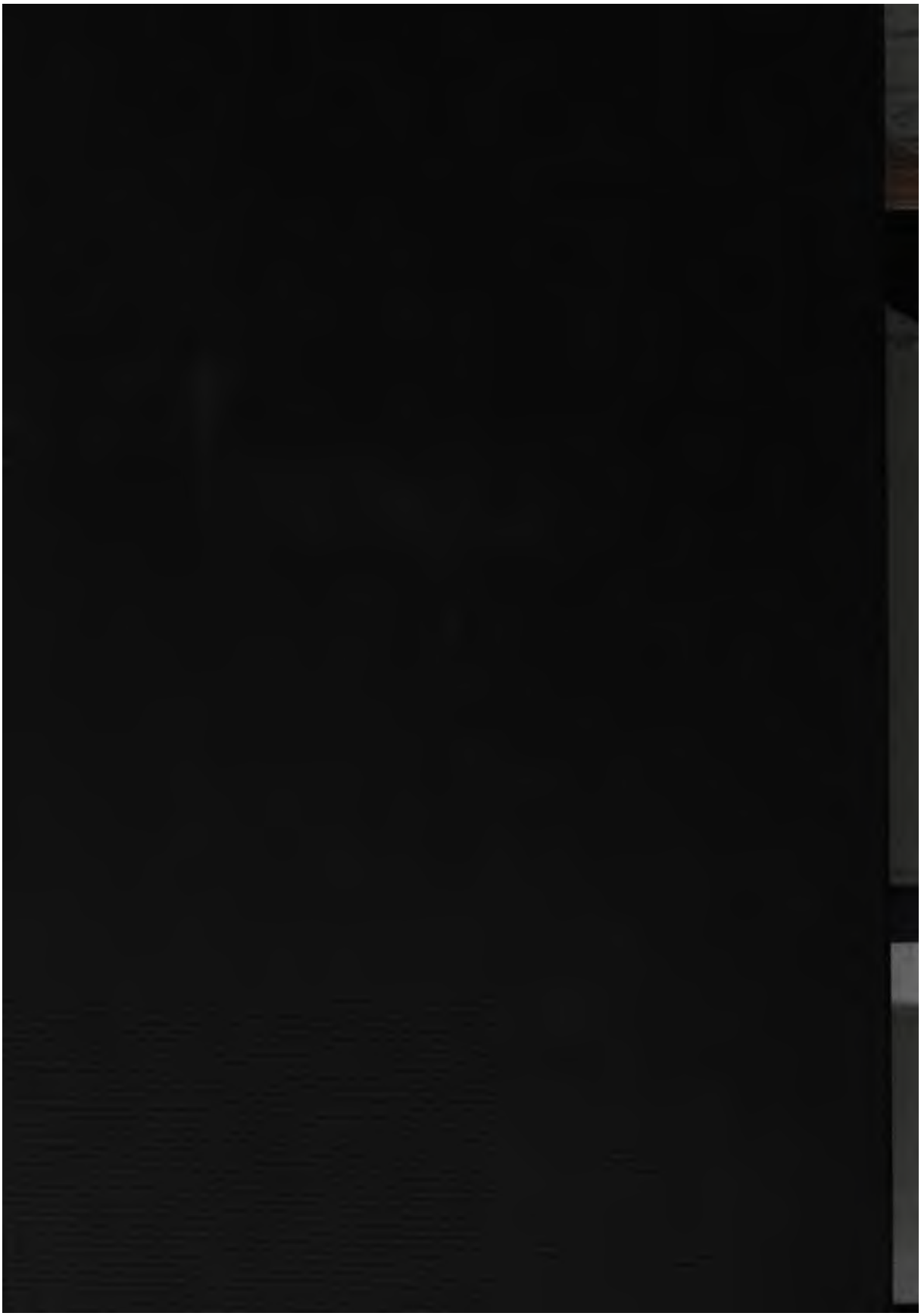

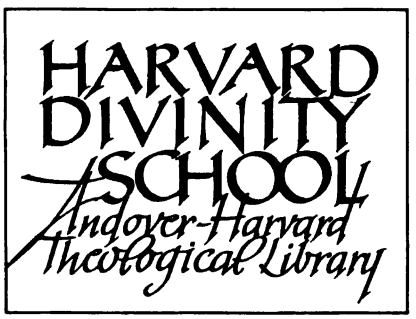
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CHURCH PRAISE:

H. J. Lover
198

COMPRISING

Part I.—Selected Metrical Psalms.

Part II.—Hymns.

5-3 95
48

THE HARMONIES REVISED BY

E. J. HOPKINS, MUS. DOC.,

Organist to the Hon. Societies of the Inner and Middle Temple, &c.

Part III.—The Bible Psalter.

THE MUSIC ARRANGED AND PARTLY COMPOSED BY

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M.A., MUS. DOC., LL.D.

Professor of Music at the University of Edinburgh, and Composer to Her Majesty in Scotland.

Presbyterian Church of England.

London:

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PREFACE.

THIS Hymnal has been compiled by a Committee of the Presbyterian Church of England, appointed by the Synod which met at Newcastle-on-Tyne, in April, 1881. The following were members of the Committee :—

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Special thanks are due to the Rev. J. Oswald Dykes, D.D., and the Rev. James Bonar, Greenock, for valuable assistance in literary matters.

In name of the Committee,

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MUSIC.

THE compilers of the music of CHURCH PRAISE desire to tender their cordial thanks to many composers and proprietors for the use of copyright tunes and arrangements, and in particular to the following:—

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN, for her gracious permission to include in this collection the tune "Gotha," composed by H. R. H., the late PRINCE CONSORT.

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The late Rev. J. B. Dykes, M.A., Mus. Doc., for "St. Barnabas," and, since his death, to his brother,

Frederick Dykes, Esq., for very generously permitting the use of the following tunes by that lamented composer, "*Dies Iræ*," "Etiam et mihi," "Ferrier," "Lux benigna,"

"St. Aëlred," "St. Agnes, Durham," "St. Anatolius," "St. Bees," "St. Godric," "St. Mary Magdalene" or "Magdalene," "St. Oswald, Durham," "St. Sylvester," "St. Werburgh" (No. 73), "Sanctuary," "Slingsby," and "Thanksgiving."

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Charles Vincent, Esq., Mus. Bac., for "Immanuel's Land" and "St. Jude."

The music of CHURCH PRAISE, has been carefully selected, due regard having been paid to the suitability of each tune to the words of the hymn with which it is associated.

The fixed tune system has been adopted throughout the entire work, a system which has not only received the sanction of the highest authorities on church music, but has proved most beneficial in practice.

In a number of cases alternative tunes have been given, in order that old associations may not be rudely severed, and yet diversities of taste be satisfied.

Great care has been taken to secure that the music, while being thoroughly congregational, shall at the same time be stately and solemn in character, befitting the praises of the house of God.

Some few tunes indeed appear which, while they possess little musical excellence, it has been deemed expedient to reprint on account of the hallowed memories which they recall.

The compilers have benefited greatly, in the course of their labours, by the ripe experience and well-known musical ability of Edward J. Hopkins, Esq., Mus. Doc., Organist to the Honourable Societies of the Inner and Middle Temple, who has been ever ready, and that most cordially, to assist when desired. While he is not responsible for all the selections made, he has expressed his entire satisfaction with this department of the work. The harmonies have, in all cases, passed under his critical eye, and been revised wherever necessary, while some tunes have been entirely re-harmonized by him.

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The compilers have further to thank Dr. Hopkins for composing the tunes "Tarring" and "Alexa" for the present work, and for most generously placing at their service his tunes and arrangements in the "*Temple Choral Service Book,*" of which they have availed themselves very freely.

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Expression marks have been placed at the hymns, with great care and good taste, by the Convener, the Rev. W. Rigby Murray, Manchester, and it is hoped that, by careful attention to these, a more appropriate rendering of the service of praise will be secured.

To the Ancient Hymns and Canticles it has been deemed sufficient to print chant music only, leaving choirs and congregations to choose such choral settings as are best suited to their requirements, and which are easily procurable at a small cost.

The Anthems, also, appear in vocal score only (chiefly for want of space), but instrumental accompaniments for these, as well as the music for Nos. 27 to 69, can readily be obtained when desired.

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In conclusion, special thanks are due, and are hereby cordially offered, to the members of the sub-committee on music, and especially to Alex. Guthrie, Esq., Liverpool, for valuable assistance in the selection of tunes; and to A. Croil Falconer, Esq., London, for his unwearied and quite exceptional labours as Vice-Convener of that committee, for his assistance in superintending the press, and particularly for his valuable Index of Tunes.

H. M. MATHESON,

Convener of the Sub-Committee on Music.

April, 1883.

"Praise ye the Lord: both young men and maidens; old men and children."

GENERAL INDEX.

* INDICATES CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

First line of Hymn.	No.	Author or Translator.
A few more years shall roll	510	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
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A safe stronghold our God is still	262	Martin Luther (1483-1546), *tr.* by Thomas Carlyle
Abide with me! fast falls the eventide	487	Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847) [(1785-1881)
*Above the clear blue sky	418	John Chandler (1806-1876)
*Above yon clear blue sky	421	E. Bourdillon
According to Thy gracious word	234	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
*Again the morn of gladness	423	John Ellerton (1826-)
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All hail, the power of Jesus' name	109	Edward Perronet (1726-1792) [(1818-1866)
All praise to Thee, my God, this night	489	Thomas Ken, D.D., Bp. (1637-1711)
*All things bright and beautiful	433	Cecil Frances Alexander (1823-)
Angels from the realms of glory	29	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
Angels holy, high and lowly	26	John Stuart Blackie (1809-)
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat	256	John Newton (1725-1807)
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake!	180	William Shrubsole (1759-1829)
*Around the throne of God in heaven	425	Anne Shepherd (Houlditch) (1809-1857)
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At even, ere the sun was set	486	Henry Twells (1823-)
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Awake, my soul, and with the sun	480	Thomas Ken, D.D., Bp. (1637-1711)
Awake, ye saints, awake	206	Eliz. Scott, *c.* 1764, and T. Cotterill (1779-1823)
Be still, my soul, the Lord is on thy side	311	H. L. L. (1825-), from the German
Be with us, gracious Lord, to-day	516	Anon
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Behold the amazing gift of love	281	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Behold, the mountain of the Lord	183	Michael Bruce (?) (1746-1767)
Behold what witnesses unseen	52	William Cameron (?) (1751-1811)
Blessed are the poor in spirit	566	Matthew v. 3-10, &c.
Blessed be the Lord God of Israel	560	Luke i. 68-79
Blessed, blessed be Jehovah	538	Psalm cvi.
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Blessing, honour everlasting *(Dox.)*	548	Anon
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Blest morning! whose first dawning rays	93	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Blow ye the trumpet, blow	158	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Bread of the world, in mercy broken	237	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
Brief life is here our portion	406	Bernard of Cluny (*c.* 1145), *tr.* by J. M. Neale
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	30	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
*Brightly gleams our banner	424	Thomas J. Potter (1827-1873)
By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored	233	George Rawson (1807-)
*By cool Siloam's shady rill	426	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
By Jesus' grave, on either hand	83	J. G. Smith
*Childhood's years are passing o'er us	419	William Dickson (1817-)
Child of sin and sorrow	161	Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)
Children of the heavenly King	394	John Cennick (1717-1755)
Christ is made the sure Foundation	517	Anon, *c.* 8th cent. *tr.* by J. M. Neale
Christ is our Corner-stone	518	Anon, *c.* 8th cent. *tr.* by John Chandler (1806-1876)
Christ, of all my hopes the ground	297	Ralph Wardlaw, D.D. (1779-1853)
Christ our passover	571	*1 Cor.* v. 7, &c.

First line of Hymn.	No.	Author or Translator.
Christ the Lord is risen again	90	M. Weisse (-1540), *tr.* by Catherine Winkworth
Christ the Lord is risen to-day	91	Charles Wesley (1708-1788) [(1829-1878)
Christ, to Thee with God the Father *(Dox.)*	551	Prudentius (348-413), *tr.* by J. M. Neale
Christ, whose glory fills the skies	482	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Christians, awake ! salute the happy morn	37	John Byrom (1692-1763)
Christian, seek not yet repose	374	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
*Come, children, join to sing	427	Christian Henry Bateman (1831-)
Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell	530	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove	142	Simon Browne (1680-1732) *alt.* [D.D. (1808-)
Come, Holy Ghost, in love	138	Robert II. of France (?) (972-1031), *tr.* by Ray Palmer,
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire	141	Gregory the Great (?) (540-604), *tr.* by Bp. John Cosin
Come, Holy Spirit, calm our minds	140	John Stewart (1803) [(1627)
Come, Holy Spirit, come	145	Joseph Hart (1712-1768)
Come, labour on	370	H. L. L. (1825-)
Come, let us join our cheerful songs	125	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Come, let us to the Lord our God	257	John Morison (?) (1749-1798)
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare	335	John Newton (1725-1807)
*Come, praise your Lord and Saviour	420	William Walsham How (1823-)
Come, Thou almighty King	7	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing	298	Robert Robinson (1735-1790)
Come to Calvary's holy mountain	153	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
Come to our poor nature's night	151	George Rawson (1807-)
Come unto Me, ye weary	155	William Chatterton Dix (1837-)
Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched	166	Joseph Hart (1712-1768)
Come, ye souls by sin afflicted	167	Joseph Swain (1761-1796)
Come, ye thankful people, come	505	Henry Alford, D.D. (1810-1871)
Command Thy blessing from above	214	James Montgomery (1771-1854) [1791)
Commit thou all thy griefs	314	Paul Gerhardt (1606-1676), *tr.* by John Wesley (1703-
Creator Spirit, by whose aid	139	Gregory the Great (?) (540-604), *tr.* by John Dryden
Crown Him with many crowns	104	Matthew Bridges (1800-) [(1632-1700)
Day of wrath; O day of mourning	568	Thomas of Celano (13th cent.), *tr.* by W. J. Irons, D.D.
Days and moments quickly flying	512	Edward Caswall, (1814-1878) [(1812-)
*Dear Jesus, ever at my side	428	Frederick William Faber, D.D. (1814-1863)
Done is the work that saves	75	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Eternal Father, strong to save	528	William Whiting (1825-)
Eternal Source of every joy	500	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
*Fair waved the golden corn	429	John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862)
Far from my heavenly home	382	Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847),
*Father, from Thy throne of glory	430	S. L. Moore
Father, here we dedicate	513	Laurence Tuttiett (1825-)
Father, I know that all my life	312	Anna Letitia Waring (1820-)
Father of heaven, whose love profound	3	E. Cooper (?) (1808)
Father of peace, and God of love	337	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep	315	Godfrey Thring (1823-)
For all the saints, who from their labours rest	195	William Walsham How, Bp. (1823-)
"For ever with the Lord"	405	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
For the beauty of the earth	127	Folliott Sandford Pierpoint (1835-)
For Thee, my God, for Thee alone	336	James Drummond Burns (1823-1864)
For thee, O dear, dear country	407	Bernard of Cluny, (*c.* 1145), *tr.* by J. M. Neale
For Thy mercy and Thy grace	515	Henry Downton (1818-)
Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go	483	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
"Forward!" be our watchword	376	Henry Alford, D.D. (1810-1871)
Fountain of mercy, God of love	507	Alice Flowerdew (1759-1830)
From all that dwell below the skies *(Dox.)*	537	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
From every stormy wind that blows	344	Hugh Stowell (1799-1865)
From Greenland's icy mountains	192	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
From heaven the new Jerusalem comes	412	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748) and William Cameron (1751-1811)
*Gentle Jesus, meek and mild	431	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Give to our God immortal praise	12	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Glorious things of thee are spoken	198	John Newton (1725-1807)
Glory be to God the Father	2	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Glory be to God the Father (Dox.)	553	T. Kelly (1769-1855)

First line of Hymn.	No.	Author or Translator.
Glory be to God on high	564	*Gloria in Excelsis*
Glory, glory, glory be to the Father *(Dox.)*	554	*Gloria Patri*
Glory, glory to our King	106	Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)
Glory to God on high	129	James Allen (1734-1804)
Go labour on; spend, and be spent	360	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Go to dark Gethsemane	74	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
God be merciful unto us	572	Psalm lxvii.
God from on high hath heard	32	James Russell Woodford, D.D., Bp. (1820-) from
God hath two families of love	199	John Mason Neale, D.D. (1818-1866) [the Latin
God loved the world of sinners lost	169	Mrs. Stockton
God moves in a mysterious way	13	William Cowper (1731-1800)
*God of glory, God of grace	434	Anon
God of mercy, God of grace	181	Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)
God of my life, to Thee I call	318	William Cowper (1731-1800)
God of pity, God of grace	215	Eliza Fanny Morris (1821-)
God of that glorious gift of grace	229	John S. B. Monsell, LL.D. (1811-1875)
God reveals His presence	216	Gerhard Tersteegen (1696-1769), *tr.* by W. Mercer
God, that madest earth and heaven	488	Heber, Bp. (1st v.), Arbp. Whately (2nd v.)
*God, who hath made the daisies	437	Edward Paxton Hood
*God, who made the earth	432	Sarah Betts Rhodes
Golden harps are sounding	97	Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
Gracious Saviour, holy Shepherd	228	Jane E. Leeson
Gracious Spirit, dwell with me	144	Thomas Toke Lynch (1818-1871)
Great God of Abram, hear our prayer	178	Samuel Davies (1724-1761)
Great God, what do I see and hear?	112	B. Ringwaldt (1530-1598), *tr.* by W. B. Collyer (?)
Great God, we sing that mighty hand	502	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
Great King of nations, hear our prayer	523	John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862)
Great Ruler of the land and sea	529	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
*Great Shepherd of the sheep	435	Anon
Great Shepherd of Thy people, hear	218	John Newton (1725-1807)
Great the joy when Christians meet	212	George Burder (1752-1832)
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah	395	Peter Williams (1771), (v. 1.), and Wm. Williams (1717-1791), (v. 2, 3)
Hail, gladdening Light	497	John Keble (1792-1866)
Hail, the day that sees Him rise	99	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Hail, Thou once-despisèd Jesus	121	John Bakewell (1721-1819)
Hail to the Lord's Anointed	194	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
Hallelujah! hallelujah!	89	Christopher Wordsworth, D.D., Bp. (1803-)
Hallelujah! joyful raise *(Dox.)*	547	C. Newman Hall, LL.B. (1816-)
Hark! a voice! it cries from heaven	399	Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)
Hark, hark, my soul, angelic songs	383	Frederick William Faber, D.D. (1814-1863)
Hark, how the adoring hosts above	128	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Hark, my soul! it is the Lord	60	William Cowper (1731-1800)
Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes	33	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
Hark, the herald angels sing	35	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Hark! 'tis the watchman's cry	358	Anon (in "The Revival" 1859)
Hark! what mean those holy voices	34	John Cawood (1775-1852)
Have mercy upon me, O God	569	*Miserere mei Deus*
He is gone—a cloud of light	98	Arthur Penrhyn Stanley (1815-)
Head of Thy Church triumphant	122	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
*Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing	422	Christopher Wordsworth, D.D., Bp. (1807-)
Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face	239	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
*Here we suffer grief and pain	475	Thomas Bilby (1794-1872)
Holy Father, cheer our way	493	Richard Hayes Robinson
Holy, holy, holy Lord	4	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
Holy, holy, holy Lord *(Dox.)*	543	Edward Henry Bickersteth (1786-1850)
Holy, holy, holy Lord God Almighty	1	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
Hope of our hearts, O Lord, appear	283	Sir Edward Denny, Bart. (1796-)
*Hosanna, loud hosanna	436	Jennette Threlfall
Hosanna, to the living Lord	131	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
*Hosanna, we sing, like the children dear	438	George Samuel Hodges
How are Thy servants blest, O Lord	527	Joseph Addison (1672-1719)
How beauteous are their feet	157	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
How blessèd, from the bonds of sin	359	H. L. L. (1825-), from the German of Spitta
How bright these glorious spirits shine	409	Scotch Paraphrase
How brightly shines the Morning *Star*	47	*J. A. Schlegel, tr.* by John Morison Sloan
How few *receive with cordial faith*	175	William Robertson (?) (-1743)

First line of Hymn.	No.	Author or Translator.
*How loving is Jesus, who came from the sky	443	Anon
How shall I follow Him I serve?	53	Josiah Conder (1789-1855)
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	43	John Newton (1725-1807)
How welcome was the call	525	Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart. (1821-1877)
*Hushed was the evening hymn	439	James Drummond Burns (1823-1864)
I am not worthy, holy Lord	235	Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart. (1821-1877)
I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus	278	Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
I hear Thy welcome voice	173	Anon
I heard the voice of Jesus say	159	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
I lay my sins on Jesus	267	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
I left it all with Jesus long ago	164	Anon
*I love to hear the story	446	Emily Huntingdon Miller (1833-)
I need Thee every hour	254	Annie Sherwood Hawks (1835-)
I need Thee, precious Jesus	248	Frederick Whitfield (1829-)
*I think, when I read the sweet story of old	453	Jemima Luke, (Thomson) (1813-)
I was a wandering sheep	246	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
I worship thee, sweet Will of God	321	Frederick William Faber, D.D. (1814-1863)
*I would be Thy little lamb	447	Anon
If God Himself be for me	264	Paul Gerhardt (1606-1676) *tr.* by Richard Massie
*If I come to Jesus	444	Anon [(1800-)
*I 'm a little pilgrim	440	John Curwen (1817-)
I 'm but a stranger here	391	Thomas Rawson Taylor (1807-1835)
I 'm not ashamed to own my Lord	265	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
In the hour of trial	319	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
In Thy name, O Lord, assembling	220	Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)
It came upon the midnight clear	36	Edmund Hamilton Sears, D.D. (1810-)
It is not death to die	398	George Washington Bethune (1805-1862)
It passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine	61	Anon
Jerusalem, my happy home	404	Anon, 18th century
Jerusalem on high	410	Samuel Crossman (1628-1683)
Jerusalem the golden	408	Bernard of Cluny, (*c.* 1145), *tr.* by J. M. Neale
Jesus, and shall it ever be	300	Joseph Grigg (-1768)
Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult	301	Cecil Frances Alexander (1823-)
Jesus came, the heavens adoring	114	Godfrey Thring (1823-)
Jesus Christ is risen to-day	92	Anon (*c.* 1708), from a Latin Hymn of the 14th cent.
*Jesus, from Thy throne on high	441	Thomas Benson Pollock (1836-)
*Jesus, high in glory	442	Anon
*Jesus, holy, undefiled	445	Mrs. Shepcote
Jesus, I love Thee, not because	296	Francis Xavier (?), *tr.* by E. Caswall (1814-1878)
Jesus, I my cross have taken	313	Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)
Jesus, I will trust Thee	273	Mary Jane Walker
*Jesus is our Shepherd	449	Hugh Stowell (1799-1865)
Jesus lives! thy terrors now	95	C. F. Gellert (1715-1769), *tr.* by Francis E. Cox
Jesus, Lord of life and glory	338	James John Cummings (-1867)
Jesus, Lover of my soul	263	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
*Jesus loves me! this I know	452	Anna Warner
Jesus, Master, whose I am	304	Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
Jesus, meek and gentle	342	George Rundle Prynne
Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all	289	Henry Collins
Jesus, my Redeemer, lives	270	Louisa v. Bandenburg (1627-1667), *tr.* by Catherine
Jesus, my Saviour, look on me	44	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871) [Winkworth (1829-1878)
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	179	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Jesus, still lead on	384	Count Zinzendorf (1700-1760), *tr.* by H.L.L.(1825-)
Jesus, Sun of Righteousness	481	C. Knorr v. Rosenroth (1636-1689), *tr.* by Do.
*Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me	448	Mary Duncan (Lundie), (1814-1840)
Jesus, the very thought of Thee	292	Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153), *tr.* by E. Caswall
Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts	68	Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153) *tr.* by Ray Palmer,
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness	268	Count Zinzendorf (1700-1760), *tr.* by John Wesley
Jesus, Thy boundless love to me	62	Paul Gerhardt (1606-1676), *tr.* by Do. (1703-1791)
Jesus, to Thy table led	240	Robert Hall Baynes (1831-)
*Jesus, we love to meet	450	Elizabeth Rooker Parson (1812-1872)
*Jesus, when He left the sky	451	Anon
Jesus! where'er Thy people meet	219	William Cowper (1731-1800)
*Join all the glorious names	45	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
*Joyfully, joyfully, onward we move	454	William Hunter (1811-)

First line of Hymn.	No.	Author or Translator.
Just as I am, without one plea	250	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
Lamb of God, whose bleeding love	84	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Lead, kindly Light	393	John Henry Newman, D.D. (1801-)
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us	5	James Edmeston (1791-1867)
Let Christian faith and hope dispel	271	Scotch Paraphrase
Let me be with Thee where Thou art	340	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
Let us, with a gladsome mind	11	John Milton (1608-1674)
*Little travellers Zionward	455	James Edmeston (1791-1867)
Lo, God is here! Let us adore	221	Gerhard Tersteegen (1697-1769), *tr.* by John Wesley
Lo! God, our God, has come	41	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-) [(1703-1791)
Lo! He comes, with clouds descending	110	Charles Wesley (1708-1788), & John Cennick (1717-1755)
Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious	105	Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)
*Lord, a little band and lowly	456	Martha Evans Shelly (Jackson)
Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee	54	John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862)
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing	532	John Fawcett, D.D. (1739-1817)
Lord God, the Holy Ghost	147	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing	339	Elizabeth Codner
Lord, in Thy name Thy servants plead	503	John Keble (1792-1866)
Lord, it belongs not to my care	320	Richard Baxter, D.D. (1615-1681)
Lord Jesus, are we one with Thee	291	James George Deck, (1837)
Lord, let mercy now attend us	535	Anon
Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant	566	Luke ii. 29-32
Lord of our life, and God of our salvation	200	Anon, 8th cent., *tr.* P. Pusey (1799-1855)
Lord of the living harvest	362	John J. B. Monsell, LL.D. (1811-1875)
Lord of the Sabbath, hear our vows	205	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
Lord of the worlds above	222	Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
Lord, remove the veil away	202	Friedrich G. Klopstock (1724-1803), *tr.* by H.L.L.
Lord, speak to me that I may speak	361	Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
Lord, Thine ancient people see	184	"Hymns for Church and Home"
Lord, Thy Word abideth	172	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart. (1821-1877)
Lord, to Thee alone we turn	259	Albert Eubule Evans
Lord, when we bend before Thy throne	223	Joseph D. Carlyle (1759-1804)
Love divine, all loves excelling	64	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
May the grace of Christ, our Saviour	531	John Newton (1725-1807)
Mighty God! while angels bless Thee	136	Robert Robinson (1735-1790)
Much in sorrow, oft in woe	380	H. Kirke White (1785-1806), and F. S. Colquhoun
My dear Redeemer, and my Lord	59	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
My faith looks up to Thee	280	Ray Palmer, D.D. (1808-)
My God and Father, while I stray	317	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
My God, and is Thy table spread?	244	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
My God, how wonderful Thou art	14	Frederick William Faber (1814-1863)
My God, I thank Thee, who hast made	299	Adelaide Anne Procter (1825-1864)
My God, the covenant of Thy love	316	Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)
My heart is resting, O my God	284	Anna Letitia Waring (1820-)
My life 's a shade, my days	403	Samuel Crossman (1624-1683)
My Lord, my Life was crucified	204	John Mason (-1694.)
My Saviour, as Thou wilt	322	Benjamin Schmolke (1672-1737), *tr.* by H. L. L.
My soul doth magnify the Lord	563	Luke i. 45-55
My soul hath found the steadfast ground	276	Johann Andreas Rothe (1688-1758)
My spirit longs for Thee	341	John Byrom (1692-1763)
My spirit, on Thy care	323	Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)
My times are in Thy hand	324	William Freeman Lloyd (1791-1853)
Nearer, my God, to Thee	343	Sarah Adams (Flower) (1805-1848)
No, not despairingly	247	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Not all the blood of beasts	269	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Not what these hands have done	252	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Now in parting, Father, bless us	236	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Now may He, who from the dead	533	John Newton (1725-1807)
Now praise we God the Father *(Doxology)*	550	Anon
Now thank we all our God	303	Martin Rinckart (1586-1649), *tr.* C. Winkworth (1829-
*Now the day is over	457	Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-) [1878)
*Now the daylight goes away	460	Anon
Now the labourer's task is o'er	400	John Ellerton (1826-)

First line of Hymn.	No.	Author or Translator.
Now to Him that loved us *(Dox.)*	540	Samuel Miller Waring
O Christ, our Hope, our heart's Desire ...	96	John Chandler (1806-1876), from the Latin
O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head	77	Anne Ross Cousin (Cundell)
O Christ, who hast prepared a place	347	From the Latin, *tr.* by J. Chandler (1806-1876)
O day of rest and gladness	203	Christopher Wordsworth, Bp. (1807-)
O Father, all-creating.....	526	John Ellerton (1826-)
O Father, ever glorious *(Dox.)*	539	Edward Henry Bickersteth (1825-)
O God, my strength and fortitude	23	Thomas Sternhold (-1549)
O God of Bethel, by whose hand	15	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
O God of love, O King of peace	524	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart. (1821-1877)
O God, the Rock of ages	18	Edward Henry Bickersteth (1825-)
O, happy day, that fixed my choice	305	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
O Holy Saviour, Friend unseen	274	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
Oh, be joyful in the Lord	563	Psalm c.
Oh, come, all ye faithful	39	From the Latin, *tr.* by F. Oakeley (1841)
Oh, come and mourn with me awhile	76	Frederick William Faber, D.D. (1814-1863)
Oh, come let us sing unto the Lord	570	Psalm xcv.
Oh, for a closer walk with God	345	William Cowper (1731-1800)
Oh, for a heart to praise my God	349	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Oh, for a thousand tongues, to sing	130	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Oh, for the peace that floweth as a river...	392	Jane Fox Crewdson (1809-1863)
Oh, help us, Lord, each hour of need	346	H. H. Milman, D.D. (1791-1868) [Cox
Oh, let him, whose sorrow	326	Heinrich Siegmund Oswald (1751-1837), *tr.* by F. E.
Oh, love, how deep! how broad! how high	63	John Mason Neale, D.D. (1818-1866) from the Latin
Oh! mean may seem this house of clay ...	56	Thomas Hornblower Gill (1819-)
Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow	306	Theodore Monod
Oh, timely happy, timely wise	479	John Keble (1792-1866)
*Oh, what can little hands do.....	459	Anon
Oh, what, if we are Christ's	373	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart. (1821-1877)
Oh, worship the King.....	16	Sir Robert Grant (1785-1838)
O Jesus Christ, the holy One.....	241	Jane Euphemia Browne
O Jesus, I have promised	302	John Earnest Bode (1716-1874) [(1814-1878)
O Jesus, King most wonderful	292	Bernard of Clairvaux, (*c.* 1120), *tr.* by E. Caswall
O Jesus, Lord of heavenly grace	484	Ambrose (340-397), *tr.* by J. Chandler (1806-1876
O King of mercy, from Thy throne on high	348	Thomas Rawson Birks (1810-)
O Lamb of God, still keep me	351	James George Deck
O Light, whose beams illumine all	51	Edwards Hayes Plumptre, D.D. (1821-)
O Lord, how happy should we be	325	Prof. Joseph Anstice (1808-1836)
O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea	19	Christopher Wordsworth, D.D., Bp. (1807-)
O Lord, our God, arise	186	Ralph Wardlaw, D.D. (1779-1853)
O Lord, turn not Thy face from me.....	253	John Marckant (1562-)
O Love divine, how sweet Thou art.....	66	Charles Wesley (1708-1878)
O Paradise! O Paradise!	415	Frederick William Faber, D.D. (1814-1863)
O perfect life of love	86	Sir Henry Williams Baker, Bart. (1821-1877)
O Sacred Head, once wounded.....	79	Bernard of Clairvaux, (*c.* 1130), *tr.* by J. W. Alexander
O Saviour, may we never rest	354	William Hiley Bathurst (1796-)
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O Saviour, where shall guilty man	67	C. E. May
O, sing unto the Lord a new song	571	Psalm xcviii.
O Spirit of the living God	177	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
O Thou, the contrite sinner's Friend	350	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
O Thou, through suffering perfect made ...	521	William Walsham How, Bp. (1823-)
O Thou, who diedst to give us life	327	Paul Gerhardt, (1606-1676), *tr.* by C. Winkworth
O ye who in His service raise *(Dox.)*	542	Augustus M. Toplady (1740-1778) [(1829-1878)
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O'er the distant mountains breaking	111	John Samuel Bewley Monsell, LL.D. (1811-1875)
O'er those gloomy hills of darkness	182	William Williams (1717-1791)
Of Thy love some gracious token	534	Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)
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*One is kind above all others	458	Marianne Nunn, (*c.* 1833)
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One sole baptismal sign	201	George Robinson
One sweetly solemn thought	390	Phœbe Cary (1825-1871)
One there is above all others.....	65	John Newton (1725-1807)
Onward, Christian soldiers	375	Sabine Baring-Gould)

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Our children, Lord, in faith and prayer ...	230	Haweis and Nunn
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Pleasant are Thy courts above	224	Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)
Pour out Thy Spirit from on high.....	364	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow	536	Thomas Ken, D.D., Bp. (1637-1711)
Praise, O praise our God and King.....	508	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart. (1821-1877)
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Praise the Lord ! ye heavens adore Him...	17	Anon (1809)
Praise the name of God most high *(Dox.)*	549	Author unknown (1827)
Praise to our God, whose bounteous hand	522	John Ellerton (1826-)
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Rejoice, and be glad ! the Redeemer has come	476	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Rejoice, the Lord is King	103	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
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Revive Thy work, O Lord.....	356	Albert Midlane (1825-)
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Saviour, again to Thy dear name we raise	498	John Ellerton (1826-)
Saviour, blessèd Saviour.....	132	Godfrey Thring (1823-)
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	492	James Edmeston (1791-1867)
*Saviour, like a shepherd lead us	468	Dorothy Ann Thrupp (?) (1779-1847)
Saviour, sprinkle many nations.....	188	Arthur C. Coxe, D.D., Bp. (1818-)
Saviour, Thy dying love.....	368	Anon
Saviour ! when in dust to Thee	255	Sir Robert Grant (1785-1838)
Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding	231	William Augustus Mühlenberg, D.D. (1796-1871)
See the Conqueror mounts in triumph.....	108	Christopher Wordsworth, D.D., Bp. (1807-)
*See ! the good Shepherd, Jesus, stands ...	464	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
Seek ye the Lord, while yet His ear	165	Scotch Paraphrase
*Shall we gather at the river?.....	462	Robert Lowry, D.D. (1826-) [(1821-)
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Soldiers of Christ, arise	381	Charles Wesley (1708-1788) [(1827-)
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Sometimes a light surprises	287	William Cowper (1731-1800)
Son of Man, to Thee I cry.....	355	Richard Mant, D.D., Bp. (1766-1848)
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Souls of men, why will ye scatter.....	176	Frederick William Faber, D.D. (1814-1863)
Sovereign grace, o'er sin abounding.....	72	John Kent (1766-1843)
Sow in the morn thy seed	363	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
Spirit Divine ! attend our prayers.....	148	Andrew Reed, D.D. (1787-1862)
Spread, oh, spread, thou mighty Word ...	193	J. F. Bahnmaier (1774-1841), *tr.* by C. Winkworth
Stand up and bless the Lord.....	225	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !.....	377	George Duffield, D.D. (1818-)
Still with Thee, O my God	490	James Drummond Burns (1823-1864)
Summer suns are glowing	504	William Walsham How, Bp. (1823-)
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	499	John Keble (1792-1866)
Supreme in wisdom as in power	275	Recast from hymn by Isaac Watts
Sweet feast of love divine	242	Sir E. Denny, Bart. (1796-)
Sweet is the work, my God, my King	210	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)

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Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go.....	491	Frederick William Faber, D.D. (1814-1863)
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing.....	81	J. Allen (1734-1804), and Hon. W. Shirley (*c.* 1770)
Sweeter sounds than music knows	48	John Newton (1725-1807)
Take comfort, Christians, when your friends	396	Michael Bruce (?) (1746-1767)
Take me, O my Father, take me	258	Ray Palmer, D.D. (1808-)
Take my life, and let it be.....	309	Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
"Take up thy cross," the Saviour said	57	Charles W. Everest
Tell it out among the heathen	189	Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
Tell me the old, old story	162	Katharine Hankey
Ten thousand times ten thousand.....	118	Henry Alford, D.D. (1810-1871)
Tender Shepherd, Thou hast stilled.....	402	J. W. Meinhold (1797-1851), *tr.* by C. Winkworth
The Church has waited long	119	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-) [(1829-1878)
The Church's one Foundation	196	Samuel John Stone (1839-)
The day is past and over	494	Anatolius, 5th cent., *tr.* by J. M. Neale, DD.,
The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended	207	John Ellerton (1826-) [(1818-1866)
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The God of harvest praise	506	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
The happy morn is come	94	Thomas Haweis, LL.D., M.D. (1732-1820)
The Head that once was crowned with thorns	100	Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)
The King of Love my Shepherd is	69	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart. (1821-1877)
The Lord will come! the earth shall quake	113	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
The race that long in darkness pined	38	John Morison (?) (1749-1798)
The roseate hues of early dawn.....	352	Cecil Frances Alexander (1823-)
The sands of time are sinking	411	Anne Ross Cousin (Cundell)
The Son of God goes forth to war	378	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
The Spirit breathes upon the word	143	William Cowper (1731-1800)
The strain upraise of joy and praise.....	574	Latin Hymn
The sun is sinking fast	496	Edward Caswall (1814-1878) from Latin of 18th cent.
Thee will I love, my strength, my tower...	290	J. Scheffler (Angelus) (1624-1676), *tr.* by John Wesley
*There came a little Child to earth	463	Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott [(1703-1791)
Therefore with angels.....	560	*Sanctus*
*There is a better world, they say	466	John Lyth, D.D. (1821-)
There is a blessed home.....	413	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart. (1821-1877)
There is a fountain filled with blood.....	277	William Cowper (1731-1800)
*There is a green hill far away	467	Cecil Frances Alexander (1823-)
*There is a happy land.....	470	Andrew Young (1807-)
There is a holy sacrifice	260	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
There is a land of pure delight	414	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748,
There is a name I love to hear	50	Frederick Whitfield (1829-)
There is no night in heaven	417	Francis Minden Knollis (altered)
There is no sorrow, Lord, too light	71	Jane Crewdson (Fox) (1809-1863)
*There's a Friend for little children	465	Albert Midlane (1825-)
There were ninety and nine	163	Elizabeth Cecilia Clephane
Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old	520	Edward Hayes Plumptre, D.D. (1821-)
Thine for ever, God of love	308	Mary Fawler Maude (Hooper) (1848)
This is the day of light	208	John Ellerton (1826-)
This is the day of toil	387	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
This stone to Thee in faith we lay	519	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
Thou art coming, O my Saviour	115	Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
Thou art the Way: to Thee alone	49	Geo. Washington Doane, D.D., Bp. (1789-1859)
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Thou didst leave Thy throne.....	40	Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott
Thou glorious Sun of Righteousness.....	211	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
Thou hidden love of God, whose height ...	353	Gerhard Tersteegen, *tr.* by T. Wesley
Thou knowest, Lord, the weariness	332	H. L. L. (1825-)
Thou, who didst on Calvary bleed	357	James Drummond Burns (1823-1864)
Thou, who didst stoop below.....	102	Sarah Elizabeth Miles (1807-)
Thou, whose almighty word	191	John Marriott (1780-1825)
Though troubles assail	279	John Newton (1725-1807)
Through good report and evil, Lord.....	385	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Through the day Thy love has spared us...	495	Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)
Through the love of God our Saviour	333	Mary Peters (Bowly) (1813-1856)
Through the night of doubt and sorrow ...	386	B. S. Ingermann (1789-1862), *tr.* by S. Baring-Gould
Thy goodness, Lord, our souls confess.....	27	Thomas Gibbons, D.D. (1720-1786) [(1834-)
Thy life was given for me	307	Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
Thy way, not mine, O Lord	329	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)

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Thy works, not mine, O Christ	85	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
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"'Tis finished!" was His latest voice	80	Robert Blair (1699-1746)
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To Him who for our sins was slain	134	Arthur Tozer Russell (1851-)
To Thee, O Comforter divine	150	Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
'Twas on that night when doomed to know	243	Scotch Paraphrase, *tr.* from the Latin
Vain are the hopes the sons of men	174	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Wake, awake! for night is flying	116	Philipp Nicolai, (1556-1608) *tr.* by C. Winkworth
*We are but little children weak	469	Cecil Frances Alexander (1823-)
We cannot always trace the way	24	Sir John Bowring, LL.D. (1792-1872)
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We give Thee but Thine own	366	William Walsham How, Bp. (1823-)
We love the place, O God	226	William Bullock, D.D.
We plough the fields and scatter	501	M. Claudius (1740-1815), *tr.* by J. M. Campbell,
We praise Thee, O God	559	*Te Deum* [(1861-)
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We sing the praise of Him who died	82	Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)
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Weary of wandering from my God	251	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
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What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone	58	Sir Edward Denny, Bart. (1796-)
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When all Thy mercies, O my God	28	Joseph Addison (1672-1719) [(1829-1878)
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When God of old came down	149	John Keble (1792-1866)
*When He cometh, when He cometh	471	W. O. Cushing
*When, His salvation bringing	472	John King (*c.* 1850)
When I survey the wondrous cross	87	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
When Israel of the Lord beloved	388	Sir Walter Scott, Bart. (1771-1832)
*When mothers of Salem	478	William Medlen Hutchings (1827-)
When morning gilds the skies	485	Edward Caswall (1814-1878) from the German
When our heads are bowed with woe	70	Henry Hart Milman, D.D. (1791-1868)
When the day of toil is done	389	John Ellerton (1826-)
When the dark waves round us roll	334	William Walsham How, Bp. (1823-)
When the last trumpet's awful voice	401	Scotch Paraphrase
When the weary, seeking rest	197	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
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Jesus, Thy boundless love to me	62
*Jesus, when He left the sky	451
Love divine, all loves excelling	64
Oh, love, how deep! how broad! how high	63
O Love divine, how sweet Thou art	66
*One is kind above all others	458
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What a Friend we have in Jesus	330
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O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head	77
Oh, come and mourn with me awhile	76
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We sing the praise of Him who died	82
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Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	179
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Glory to God on high	129
Hail, Thou once-despisèd Jesus	121
Hark, how the adoring hosts above	128
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Hosanna to the living Lord	131
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To Him that loved the souls of men	137
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When morning gilds the skies	485
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Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched	166
Come unto Me, ye weary	155
God loved the world of sinners lost	169
How beauteous are their feet	157
How few receive with cordial faith	175
I hear Thy welcome voice	173
I heard the voice of Jesus say	159
I left it all with Jesus long ago	164
Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult	301
Just as I am, without one plea	250
Let Christian faith and hope dispel	271
Lord, Thy Word abideth	172
Return, O wanderer, to thy home	160
Rock of Ages, cleft for me	272
Seek ye the Lord, while yet His ear	165
"Sinners Jesus will receive"	170
Souls of men, why will ye scatter	176
Tell me the old, old story	162
There is a fountain filled with blood	277
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From Greenland's icy mountains	192
God of mercy, God of grace	181
Great God of Abram, hear our prayer	178
Hail to the Lord's Anointed	194
How beauteous are their feet	157
*I think, when I read that sweet story of old	453
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	179
*Little travellers Zionward	455
Lord, Thine ancient people see	184
O Lord, our God, arise	186
O Spirit of the living God	177
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Revive Thy work, O Lord	187
Rise, gracious God, and shine	185
Salvation! oh, the joyful sound	190
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The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended	207
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Command Thy blessing from above	214
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare	335
From every stormy wind that blows	344
God of pity, God of grace	215
God reveals His presence	216
Great Shepherd of Thy people, hear	218
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Hosanna to the living Lord	131
In Thy name, O Lord, assembling	220
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*Lord, a little band and lowly	456
Lord of the worlds above	222
Lord, when we bend before Thy throne	223
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O Lord, turn not Thy face from me	253
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O Thou, the contrite sinner's Friend	350
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Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness	268
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Let Christian faith and hope dispel	271
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Not all the blood of beasts	269
Not what these hands have done	252
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Rock of Ages, cleft for me	272
Safe in the arms of Jesus	286
Supreme in wisdom as in power	275
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My heart is resting, O my God	284
O Lord, how happy should we be	325
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Jesus, I love Thee, not because	296
Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all	289
Jesus, the very thought of Thee	292
Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts	68
Jesus, Thy boundless love to me	62
Lord Jesus, are we one with Thee?	291
My God, how wonderful Thou art	14
My heart is resting, O my God	284
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O happy day, that fixed my choice	305
O Jesus, King most wonderful	292
O Love divine! how sweet Thou art	66
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	Hymn
Christ, of all my hopes the ground	297
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing	298
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*I would be Thy little lamb	447
Jesus! and shall it ever be	300
Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult	301
Jesus, Master, whose I am	304
Jesus, Master, whom I serve	304
My God, I thank Thee, who hast made	299
Now thank we all our God	303
O happy day, that fixed my choice	305
Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow	306
O Jesus, I have promised	302
Saviour! Thy dying love	368
Take my life, and let it be	309
Thine for ever, God of love	308
Thy life was given for me	307
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God of my life, to Thee I call	318
How shall I follow Him I serve	53
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	43
I worship thee, sweet Will of God	321
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Jesus, I my cross have taken	313
Jesus, my Saviour, look on me	44
Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee	54
Lord, it belongs not to my care	320
My God and Father, while I stray	317
My God, the covenant of Thy love	316
My Saviour, as Thou wilt	322
My spirit on Thy care	323
My times are in Thy hand	324
Oh, let him, whose sorrow	326
Oh! mean may seem this house of clay	56
O Lord, how happy should we be	325
O Thou, who diedst to give us life	327
Quiet, Lord, my froward heart	328
"Take up thy cross," the Saviour said	57
There is no sorrow, Lord, too light	71
Thou knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow	332
Through the love of God our Saviour	333
Thy way, not mine, O Lord	329
We cannot always trace the way	24
What a Friend we have in Jesus	330
Whate'er my God ordains is right	331
When gathering clouds around I view	73
When our heads are bowed with woe	70
When the dark waves round us roll	334

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*Childhood's years are passing o'er us	419
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare	335
Father of peace, and God of love	337
For Thee, my God, for Thee alone	336
From every stormy wind that blows	344

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE—*continued.*

	Hymn
*Gentle Jesus, meek and mild	431
*Great Shepherd of the sheep	435
*Hushed was the evening hymn	439
*Jesus, from Thy throne on high	441
Jesus, Lord of life and glory	338
Jesus, meek and gentle	342
Let me be with Thee where Thou art	340
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing	339
My spirit longs for Thee	341
Nearer, my God, to Thee	343
O Christ, who hast prepared a place	347
Oh, for a closer walk with God	345
Oh, for a heart to praise my God	349
Oh, help us, Lord, each hour of need	346
O King of mercy, from Thy throne on high	348
O Lamb of God, still keep me	351
O Saviour, may we never rest	354
O Thou, the contrite sinner's Friend	350
Revive Thy work, O Lord	356
Saviour, like a shepherd, lead us	468
Son of Man, to Thee I cry	355
The roseate hues of early dawn	352
Thou hidden love of God, whose height	353
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Hark! 'tis the watchman's cry	358
How blessèd, from the bonds of sin	359
Jesus, Master, whose I am	304
Lord of the living harvest	362
Lord, speak to me, that I may speak	361
*Oh, what can little hands do	459
O Jesus, I have promised	302
One more day's work for Jesus	369
Pour out Thy Spirit from on high	364
Rescue the perishing, care for the dying	365
Saviour! Thy dying love	368
Sow in the morn thy seed	363
*We are but little children weak	469
We give Thee but Thine own	366
Work, for the night is coming	371
"Work, while it is to-day"	367
Ye servants of the Lord	372

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Christian, seek not yet repose	374
"Forward!" be our watchword	376
Much in sorrow, oft in woe	380
Oh, what, if we are Christ's	373
Onward, Christian soldiers	375
Soldiers of Christ, arise	381
Stand up, stand up for Jesus!	377
The Son of God goes forth to war	378
Who is on the Lord's side	379
*Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin	474

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A few more years shall roll	510
Children of the heavenly King	394
Far from my heavenly home	382
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah	395
Hark, hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling	383
*I 'm a little pilgrim	440
I 'm but a stranger here	391
Jesus, still lead on	384
Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom	393
Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us	5
*Little travellers Zionward	455
Nearer, my God, to Thee	343
O God of Bethel, by whose hand	15
Oh, for the peace which floweth as a river	392
One sweetly solemn thought	390
This is the day of toil	387
Through good report and evil, Lord	385
Through the night of doubt and sorrow	386
When Israel, of the Lord beloved	388
When the day of toil is done	389

11.—DEATH AND RESURRECTION.

A few more years shall roll	510
Abide with me! fast falls the eventide	487
Asleep in Jesus! blessèd sleep	397
Days and moments quickly flying	512
Hark! a voice! it cries from heaven	399
It is not death to die	398
My life 's a shade, my days	403
Now the labourer's task is o'er	400
Take comfort, Christians, when your friends	396
Tender Shepherd, Thou hast stilled	402
The sands of time are sinking	411
When the last trumpet's awful voice	401
When our heads are bowed with woe	70
When the day of toil is done	389
*Where we oft have met in gladness	473

X.—HEAVEN.

*Around the throne of God in heaven	425
Brief life is here our portion	406
"For ever with the Lord!"	405
For thee, O dear, dear country	407
From heaven the New Jerusalem comes	412
*Here we suffer grief and pain	475
How bright these glorious spirits shine	409
I 'm but a stranger here	391
Jerusalem, my happy home	404
Jerusalem on high	410
Jerusalem the golden	408
*Joyfully, joyfully, onward we move	454
Let me be with Thee where Thou art	340
O Paradise! O Paradise!	415
One sweetly solemn thought	390
*Shall we gather at the river	462
Ten thousand times ten thousand	118
The God of Abraham praise	22
The roseate hues of early dawn	352
The sands of time are sinking	411
*There is a better world, they say	466
There is a blessèd home	413
*There is a happy land	470
There is a land of pure delight	414
There is no night in heaven	417
*There 's a Friend for little children	465
We speak of the realms of the blest	416

XI.—THE YOUNG.

	Hymn
*Above the clear blue sky	418
*Above yon clear blue sky	421
*Again the morn of gladness	423
All glory, laud, and honour	120
*All things bright and beautiful	433
*Around the throne of God in heaven	425
As with gladness men of old	31
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning...	30
*Brightly gleams our banner	424
*By cool Siloam's shady rill	426
*Childhood's years are passing o'er us	419
Children of the heavenly King	394
Christians, awake! salute the happy morn	37
*Come, children, join to sing	427
*Dear Jesus, ever at my side	428
*Fair waved the golden corn	429
*Father, from Thy throne of glory	430
For the beauty of the earth	127
"Forward!" be our watchword	376
From Greenland's icy mountains	192
*Gentle Jesus, meek and mild	431
*God of glory, God of grace	434
*God, who hath made the daisies	437
*God, who made the earth	432
Golden harps are sounding	97
Gracious Saviour, holy Shepherd	228
*Great Shepherd of the sheep	435
Hail to the Lord's Anointed	194
Hark! the herald-angels sing	35
*Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing	422
*Here we suffer grief and pain	475
*Hosanna, loud hosanna	436
*Hosanna we sing, like the children dear	438
*How loving is Jesus, who came from the sky	443
*Hushed was the evening hymn	439
I heard the voice of Jesus say	159
I lay my sins on Jesus	267
*I love to hear the story	446
*I think, when I read that sweet story of old	453
*I would be Thy little lamb	447
*If I come to Jesus	444
*I'm a little pilgrim	440
Jesus Christ is risen to-day	92
*Jesus, from Thy throne on high	441
*Jesus, high in glory	442
*Jesus, holy, undefiled	445
Jesus, I will trust Thee	273
*Jesus is our Shepherd	449
*Jesus loves me! this I know	452
*Jesus, meek and gentle	342
*Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me	448
*Jesus, we love to meet	450
*Jesus, when He left the sky	451
*Joyfully, joyfully, onward we move	454
Let us, with a gladsome mind	11
*Little travellers Zionward	455
*Lord, a little band and lowly	456
*Now the day is over	457
*Now the daylight goes away	460
Oh, come, all ye faithful	39
*Oh, what can little hands do	459
Oh! worship the King	16
O Light, whose beams illumine all	51
*Once in royal David's city	461
*One is kind above all others	458
Onward, Christian soldiers	375
*Rejoice and be glad! the Redeemer has come	476
Safe in the arms of Jesus	286
*Saviour, like a shepherd, lead us	468
*See, the good Shepherd, Jesus, stands	464
*Shall we gather at the river	462
Shepherd of tender youth	46
Stand up! stand up for Jesus	377
Summer suns are glowing	504
Tell me the old, old story	162
*There came a little Child to earth	463
*There is a better world, they say	466
*There is a green hill far away	467
*There is a happy land	470
*There's a Friend for little children	465
Thine for ever! God of love	308
Thou didst leave Thy throne	40
*We are but little children weak	469
We plough the fields, and scatter	501
We speak of the realms of the blest	416
*When He cometh, when He cometh	471
*When, His salvation bringing	472
*When mothers of Salem	478
*Where we oft have met in gladness	473
*Who is He, in yonder stall	477
Who is on the Lord's side?	379
*Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin	474

XII.—TIMES AND SEASONS.

1.—MORNING.

Awake, my soul, and with the sun	480
Christ, whose glory fills the skies	482
Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go	483
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty	1
*Jesus, holy, undefiled	445
Jesus, Sun of Righteousness	481
Oh, timely happy, timely wise	479
O Jesus, Lord of heavenly grace	484
Quiet, Lord, my froward heart	328
When morning gilds the skies	485

2.—EVENING.

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide	487
All praise to Thee, my God, this night	489
At even, ere the sun was set	486
God, that madest earth and heaven	488
Hail, gladdening Light	497
Holy Father, cheer our way	493
*Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me	448
*Now the day is over	457
*Now the daylight goes away	460
One more day's work for Jesus	369
One sweetly solemn thought	390
Saviour, again to Thy dear name we raise	498
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	492
Still with Thee, O my God	490
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	499
Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go	491
The day is past and over	494
The sun is sinking fast	496
Through the day Thy love has spared us	495

TIMES AND SEASONS—*continued.*

Hymn

3.—THE SEASONS.

(All Seasons.)

Eternal Source of every joy 500
Great God, we sing that mighty hand 502
We plough the fields, and scatter 501

(Spring.)

Lord, in Thy name Thy servants plead 503
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* With Music.

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The Tunes, Harmonies, Arrangements, and Adaptations printed in this work are for the most part Copyright, and appear with the sanction of their Composers or Proprietors.

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HOSANNA WE SING	Irregular	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	438
HOUGHTON	5,5,5,5,6,5,6,5	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	16
HURSLEY	L.M.	Paul Ritter, 1792	499
HUSHED WAS THE EVENING HYMN	6,6,6,6,8,8	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	439
I NEED THEE	6,4,6,4,7,6,7,4	Rev. Robert Lowry, D.D.	254
INFANT PRAISES	6,5,6,5	F. Silcher	440
INNOCENTS	7,7,7,7	Old Litany	212
INNSBRÜCK	8,8,6,8,8,6	Heinrich Isaac, *c.* 1450-1520	325
INTERCESSION	7,5,7,5,7,5,7,5,8,8...	William Hutchins Callcott—the last two strains from Mendelssohn	197
IN VIAM RECTAM	S.M. D.	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875...	246
IMMANUEL	8,8,8,8,8,8	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875...	62
IMMANUEL'S LAND	7,6,7,6,7,6,7,5	Charles Vincent, Mus. Bac.	411
IONA	8,7,8,7. D.	John Stainer, Mus. Doc.	422
IRBY	8,7,8,7,7,7	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875...	461
IRENE	7,7,7,5	Rev. C. C. Scholefield, arranged by Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	389
ISLEWORTH	7,6,7,6. D.	Henry G. Trembath, Mus. Bac.	436
JACOBS' CHANT	Irregular	Rev. William Jacobs	390
JAM LUCIS	L.M.	Ancient Plain Song	479
JAM PASCHA	7,4,7,4,7,4,7,4	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875...	99
JEHOVAH	11,10,11,10	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	10
JENNER	7,6,7,6. D.	Bishop Jenner	407
JERUSALEM	C.M.	A. Croil Falconer	80
JESUS LOVES ME	7,7,7,7,5,6	W. B. Bradbury	452
JOYFUL	7,7,6,6,6,6,7	Thomas Rilby, *ob.* 1872	475

Name.	Metre.	Composer, or Source.	No. of Hymn.
KANE	S.M. D.	Dr. Lowell Mason	147
KENT	L.M.	J. L. Lampe, 1693-1751	227
KIRKBRADDAN	6,5,6,5. D.	Rev. E. C. Walker	132
LACRYMAE	7,7,7	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	240
LANCASHIRE	7,6,7,6. D.	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	192, 526, 550
LANCASTER	C.M.	Samuel Howard, Mus. Doc., 1710-1782	183
LAUDATE, PUERI	7,7,7,7	Frederick G. Edwards	394
LAUDES DOMINI	6,6,6,6,6,6	Joseph Barnby	485
LAUDS (REDHEAD 4)	L.M.	Richard Redhead	480
LEICESTER	C.M.	William Hurst	235
LEIGH	L.M.	A. R. Reinagle, *ob.* 1877	210
LEIPSIC	7,6,7,6. D.	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Ph. D., 1809-1847	437
LEOMINSTER	S.M. D.	G. W. Martin, harmonized by Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	510
LEONI	6,6,8,4,6,6,8,4	Old Hebrew Melody	22
LITTLE ONES	7,7,7,5	William Hutchins Callcott	451
LONDON	L.M.	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	6
LONDON NEW	C.M.	Scotch Psalter, 1635	130
LORETTO	7,6,7,6. D.	Henri F. Hemy	377
LOWLINESS	7,7,8,8,7,7	B. R. Hanby	477
LÜBECK	7,7,7,7	German	297
LUCERNE	8,7,8,7	T. A. Willis	294
LUDBOROUGH	L.M.	Rev. T. R. Matthews, B.A.	199
LUTHER'S HYMN	8,7,8,7,8,8,7	Johann Klug's Gesangbuch, 1535—adapted by Luther	112
LUX BENIGNA	10,4,10,4,10,10	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	393
LUX EOI	8,7,8,7. D.	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	89
LUX PRIMA	7,7,7,7,7,3	Professor G. A. Macfarren, Mus. Doc.	481
LYNDHURST	6,5,6,5. D.	Composer unknown	457
LYTE	S.M.	John Wilkes	382
MADRID	6,6,6,6. D.	Spanish Melody	427
MAGDALEN COLLEGE	8,8,6,8,8,6	William Hayes, Mus. Doc., 1707-1777	66
MAGDALENE	L.M.	Dr. B. Rodgers, 1660, Te Deum Patrem	318
MAIDSTONE	7,7,7,7. D.	W. B. Gilbert, Mus. Doc.	224, 455
MAINZER	L.M.	Dr. Joseph Mainzer	300, 364
MANCHESTER	C.M.	R. Wainwright, Mus. Doc., 1747-1782	55
MANNHEIM	8,7,8,7,4,7	German	166
MARLBOROUGH	11,10,11,10	Composer unknown	392
MARYTON	L.M.	Rev. H. Percy Smith	336
MAYENNE	7,7,7,7,7,7	Claude Goudimel, 1510-1572	270
MAYFIELD	5,6,6,4	Composer unknown—Arr. by A. C. F.	432
MEINHOLD	7,8,7,8,7,7	German	402
MELCOMBE	L.M.	Samuel Webbe, Senr., 1740-1817	12, 219, 484
MELITA	8,8,8,8,8,8	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	528
MENDELSSOHN	7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Ph. D., 1809-1847	35
MERCY'S HOUR	6,4,6,4	Dr. Lowell Mason	168
MILAN	Irregular	Ancient "Stabat Mater"	538
MILES LANE	C.M.	William Shrubsole, 1758-1806	109
MISERERE	7,7,7,7. D.	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	255
MISERICORDIA	8,8,8,6	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	250
MIZPAH	7,7,7,7	Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827	535
MONKLAND	7,7,7,7	German, arranged by John Wilkes	508
MOREDUN	12,10,12,10	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	217
MORLAIX	7,6,7,6	Justin Heinrich Knecht, 1752-1817	406
MORNING LIGHT	7,6,7,6. D.	G. J. Webbe	194
MORNING STAR	8,8,7,8,8,7,4,4,4,4,8	Ascribed to Philipp Nicolai, 1556-1608	47
MOSCOW	6,6,4,6,6,6,4	Felice Giardini, 1716-1796, Lock collection, 1765	129, 191
MOUNT OF OLIVES	6,6,4,6,6,6,4	Dr. Lowell Mason	280
MOUNT VERNON	8,7,8,7	Dr. Lowell Mason	448
MOUNT ZION	7,7,7,7,7,7	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	272
MUNICH	7,6,7,6. D.	German Chorale, attributed to Johann Hermann, 1620	248

Name.	Metre.	Composer, or Source.	No. of Hymn.
NAAMAN	10,10,10,10	Sir Michael Costa—Arr. by W. H. Callcott	126
NARENZA	S.M.	Ancient Chorale, Kölner Gesangbuch	225
NASSAU	7,7,7,7,7,7	Johann Rosenmüller, 1652	310
NATIVITY	C.M.	Henry Lahee	125
NEARER HOME	S.M. D.	J. Woodbury, arranged by Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	405
NEUMARK	8,8,8,8,8,8	Georg Neumark, 1621-1681	353
NEWCASTLE	8,6,8,8,6	Henry L. Morley	67
NEWTON FERNS	8,7,8,7	Samuel Smith	17, 456
NICÆA	11,12,12,10	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	1
NOEL	C.M. D.	Traditional Air, re-arranged by Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	36
NORTH COATES	6,5,6,5	Rev. T. R. Matthews, B.A.	442
NORTHUMBERLAND	C.M. D.	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	378
NOX PRÆCESSIT	C.M.	J. Baptiste Calkin	148, 507
NUN DANKET	6,7,6,7,6,6,6,6	Johann Crüger, 1598-1662	303
NYMPHAS	8,7,8,7,8,7,7	Frances Ridley Havergal, *ob.* 1879	551
OH, HOW HE LOVES	8,4,8,4,8,8,8,4	Hubert P. Main	458
OH, SO BRIGHT	8,3,8,3,8,8,8,3	Composer unknown	466
OLD HUNDREDTH	L.M.	Genevan Psalter, 1554	213, 536, 537
OLD 44TH	C.M. D.	Day's Psalter, 1563	401
OLIVET	S.M. D.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.. *ob.* 1875	101
OMBERSLEY	L.M.	W. H. Gladstone	205
ONE MORE DAY'S WORK	7,6,5,5,6,4,6,7,6	Rev. Robert Lowry, D.D.	369
OTTERBOURNE	L.M.	Franz Joseph Haydn, 1732-1809	479
OTTO	C.M.	Sabbath Tune Book	257
ORIEL	8,7,8,7,8,7	Ancient "Tantum Ergo"	517, 548
PALMÆ	L.M.	William George Cusins	78
PALMYRA	S.M. D.	Felice Giardini, 1716-1796	421
PARACLETE	8,8,6,8,8,6	A. Croil Falconer	150
PARADISE, NO. 1	8,6,8,6,6,6,6,6	Joseph Barnby	415
PARADISE, NO. 2	8,6,8,6,6,6,6,6	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	415
PASCAL	8,8,8,6	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	250
PASSION CHORALE	7,6,7,6. D.	Hans Leo Hassler, 1601—harmonized by J. Sebastian Bach, 1729	79
PASTOR BONUS	6,5,6,5. D.	Composer unknown	449
PATMOS	7,7,7,7	Frances Ridley Havergal, *ob.* 1879	460
PAULINZELLE	8,7,8,7. D.	John Hopkins	8
PAX DEI	10,10,10,10	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	498
PAX TECUM	10,10	G. T. Caldbeck	285
PENITENCE	8,6,8,6,4	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	160
PETRA (REDHEAD 76)	7,7,7,7,7,7	Richard Redhead	272
PHILIPPI	6,6,4,6,6,6,4	Johann Georg Ebeling, 1620-1676	7
PILGRIMAGE	8,7,8,7,4,7	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.	395
PRÆNESTE	10,10,10,10	Palestrina, adapted by Prof. Taylor	239
PRAISE	7,7,7,7,7,7	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	127
PRAISE, MY SOUL	8,7,8,7,4,7	Sir John Goss	20
PROPIOR DEO	6,4,6,4,6,6,4	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	343
PURLEIGH	8,8,6,8,8,6	Arthur Henry Brown	66
QUAM DILECTA	6,6,6,6	Bishop Jenner	226
RAMOTH	7,7,7,7. D.	J. Baptiste Calkin	259
RAVENNA	7,7,7,7	Justin Heinrich Knecht, 1752-1817	193
REDEMPTION	8,7,8,7,4,7	Charles Gounod	110, 167, 534
REGENT SQUARE	8,7,8,7,4,7	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	2
REJOICE AND BE GLAD	11,11,13,13	Composer unknown	476
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REQUIEM	8,7,8,7,7,7 / 8,7,8,7,8,7	Wilhelm Schulthes	153 / 228
REQUIESCAT	7,7,7,7,8,8	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	400
RESCUE THE PERISHING	11,10,11,10,11,10	W. H. Doane	365
RESIGNATION	6,6,6,6. D.	Berthold Tours	322
REST	C.M. D.	William Hutchins Callcott	284
REST	8,5,8,3	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	154

Name.	Metre.	Composer, or Source.	No. of Hymn.
REYNOLDSTONE	7,7,7,7,7,7	Rev. T. R. Matthews, B.A.	238
RICHMOND	S.M.	Henry G. Trembath, Mus. Bac.	323
RISEHOLME	8,8,8,4	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	260
RIVAULX	L.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	3
ROCKINGHAM	L.M.	Edward Miller, Mus. Doc., 1787	87, 243
ROUSSEAU	8,7,8,7. D.	Jean Jacques Rousseau, 1712-1778	456
RUTH	6,5,6,5. D.	Samuel Smith	504
RUTHERFORD	7,6,7,6,7,6,7,5	Lausanne Psalter	411
ST. AELRED	8,8,8,3	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	315
ST. AGNES	10,10,10,10	James Langran	236
ST. AGNES, DURHAM	C.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	292
ST. ALBAN	7,7,7,7. D.	French Melody, St. Alban's Tune Book	255
ST. ALBINUS	7,8,7,8,4	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	95
ST. ALKMUND	L.M.	Ancient Melody	68, 214
ST. ALPHEGE	7,6,7,6	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	406
ST. ANATOLIUS (DYKES)	7,6,7,6,8,8	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	494
ST. ANATOLIUS (BROWN)	7,6,7,6,8,8	Arthur Henry Brown	494
ST. ANDREW	8,7,8,7	E. H. Thorne	301
ST. ANGELUS	11,10,11,10,9,11	Joseph Barnby	383
ST. ANN	C.M.	William Croft, Mus. Doc., 1677-1727	511
ST. ANN	C.M.	Dr. Croft, arranged by Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	378
ST. ANSELM	L.M.	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc.	360
ST. ANSELM	7,6,7,6. D.	Joseph Barnby	407
ST. ASAPH	C.M. D.	Giornivichi	409
ST. ASAPH	8,7,8,7. D.	W. S. Bambridge, Mus. Bac.	108
ST. AUGUSTINE	S.M.	Pierre Abelard, 1120	133
ST. AUSTIN	7,7,7,7. D.	Moravian Tune Book	255, 293
ST. BASIL	8,6,8,6,8,8,6	A. Croil Falconer	327
ST. BARNABAS	8,8,8,6	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	250
ST. BEES	7,7,7,7	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	60
ST. BERNARD	C.M.	W. Richardson, Merton Tune Book	58, 249
ST. BLANDINA	9,8,9,8. D.	F. C. Chattock	237
ST. BRIDE	S.M.	Samuel Howard, Mus. Doc., 1710-1782	269
ST. CATHARINE	L.M.	Claude Goudimel, 1510-1572—altered	502
ST. CATHARINE	7,6,7,6. D.	Rev. Reginald F. Dale, Mus. Bac.	362
ST. CECILIA	6,6,6,6	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc.	341
ST. CECILIA	8,8,8,6	Gordon Saunders, Mus. Bac.	350
ST. CHRYSOSTOM	8,8,8,8,8,8	Joseph Barnby	289
ST. CLEMENT	7,7,7,7,7,7	Charles H. Steggall, Mus. Doc.	355
ST. CLEMENT	9,8,9,8	Rev. C. C. Scholefield	207
ST. COLUMBA	6,4,6,6	H. S. Irons	496
ST. CONSTANTINE	6,5,6,5	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	342
ST. CROSS	L.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	76
ST. CUTHBERT	8,6,8,4	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	146
ST. CYPRIAN	10,10,10,10	John Stainer, Mus. Doc.	245
ST. DAVID	C.M.	Ravenscroft's Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1621	152, 265
ST. DENYS	8,7,8,7,4,7	Adapted from a Gregorian Chant	473
ST. DUNSTAN (REDHEAD 47)	7,7,7,7	Richard Redhead	70
ST. DUTHUS	L.M.	A. Croil Falconer	483
ST. EDMUND	6,4,6,6,6,4	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	391
ST. ETHELDREDA	C.M.	Bishop Turton	204
ST. ETHELWALD	S.M.	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	381
ST. FABIAN	7,7,7,7. D.	Joseph Barnby	263
ST. FLAVIAN	C.M.	Day's Psalter, 1563	349
ST. FRANCES	C.M.	G. A. Löhr	296
ST. FULBERT	C.M.	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	93
ST. GABRIEL	6,6,4,6,6,6,4	Rev. Edward Seymour, 1874	46, 138
ST. GEORGE	S.M.	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	208, 373, 525
ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR	7,7,7,7. D.	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.	91, 505
ST. GERTRUDE	6,5,6,5. D.	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	375
ST. GODRIC	6,6,6,6,8,8	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	201

Name.	Metre.	Composer, or Source.	No. of Hymn.
ST. HELEN	10,10,10,10	Walter Hately	311
ST. HELEN'S	8,5,8,3	Sir Robert P. Stewart, Mus. Doc., 1874	278
ST. HILDA	8,7,8,7. D.	Joseph Barnby	121
ST. HUGH	C.M.	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	54, 503
ST. IGNATIUS	7,5,7,5. D.	Joseph Barnby	513
ST. JAMES	C.M.	Raphael Courteville, *ob.* 1674	143, 316
ST. JOHN	6,6,6,6,8,8	Ancient Church Melody	185, 206
ST. JOHN, WESTMINSTER	C.M.	James Turle, *ob.* 1882	234
ST. JUDE	8,7,8,8,7	Charles Vincent, Mus. Bac.	306
ST. LAWRENCE	L.M.	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc.	516
ST. LEONARD	C.M.	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	256
ST. LUCIAN	8,7,8,7,7,7,4,4,7,7	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	533
ST. LUKE	L.M.	J. F. Lampe, 1746	261
ST. MABYN	8,7,8,7	Arthur Henry Brown	176, 258
ST. MADOES	7,7,7,7,4	Joachim Neander, 1640-1680	90
ST. MAGNUS	C.M.	Jeremiah Clarke, 1670-1707	100, 137, 552
ST. MARY	C.M.	Archdeacon Pry's Book of Psalms, 1621	175, 253
ST. MARY MAGDALENE	6,5,6,5. D.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	319
ST. MATTHEW	C.M. D.	William Croft, Mus. Doc., 1677-1727	359, 520
ST. MATTHIAS	8,8,8,8,8,8	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	491
ST. MICHAEL	S.M.	Day's Psalter, 1563	145, 186, 356, 372
ST. MILDRED	6,6,6,6,8,8	Charles H. Steggall, Mus. Doc.	45
ST. NATHANIEL	C.M.	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	13
ST. NICOLAS	11,10,11,10,10,10	Joseph Barnby	332
ST. OSWALD	6,6,6,6	E. F. Rimbault, LL.D., 1816-1876	172
ST. OSWALD, DURHAM	8,7,8,7	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	386
ST. PATRICK	7,7,7,7. D.	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	98
ST. PAUL	C.M.	Nahum Tate, 1700	337
ST. PETER	C.M.	A. R. Reinagle, *ob.* 1877	43
ST. PETER'S, WESTMINSTER	8,7,8,7,4,7	James Turle, *ob.* 1882	20, 114
ST. PHILIP	10,10,10,4	Joseph Barnby	195
ST. RAPHAEL	8,7,8,7,4,7	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	236, 338
ST. REGULUS	10,10,4,6	A. Croil Falconer	171
ST. SAVIOUR	C.M.	F. G. Baker	27, 96
ST. SEPULCHRE	L.M.	George Cooper	521
ST. STEPHEN	C.M.	Rev. William Jones, 1726-1800	52
ST. SYLVESTER	8,7,8,7 and 8,8,8,8	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	512
ST. THEODULPH	7,6,7,6. D	Melchior Teschner, 1615	120, 194
ST. THERESA	6,5,6,5. D	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	424
ST. THOMAS	8,7,8,7,4,7	Ancient Church Melody	532
ST. ULRICH	7,6,7,6. D	C. H. Purday	267
ST. WERBURGH	8,8,8,8,8,8	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	73
ST. WERBURGH	6,4,6,4,6,6,4	Sir Robert P. Stewart, Mus. Doc., 1873	247
ST. VIGIAN	6,6,6,6,6,6	A. Croil Falconer	307
SABBATA	C.M.	St. Alban's Tune Book	464
SALEM	6,7,8,6,8,8,11	Composer unknown	478
SALISBURY	C.M. (with Doxology)	Ravenscroft's Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1621	190
SALVATOR	8,7,8,7. D.	J. P. Jewson	492
SALZBURG	7,7,7,7. D.	Johann Rosenmüller, 1652. Harmonized by J. Sebastian Bach	232
SALZBURG (HAYDN)	C.M.	Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806	165
SANCTUARY	8,7,8,7. D.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	108
SARUM	8,8,8,4	Hymnarium Sarisburiense. Adapted by John Hullah	317
SAXBY	L.M.	Rev. T. R. Matthews, B.A.	140
SAXONY	L.M.	Ancient German Chorale	113
SEBASTE	Irregular	John Stainer, Mus. Doc.	497
SEFTON	L.M.	J. Baptiste Calkin	347
SELF-SURRENDER	10,9,9,9,3	Composer unknown	164
SERAPHIM	4,4,7,8,8,7	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	26
SHARON	8,7,8,7,4,4,7	William Boyce, Mus. Doc., 1710-1779	540
SHROPSHIRE	L.M.	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	524

Name.	Metre.	Composer, or Source.	No. of Hymn.
SICILY	8,7,8,7	Italian Melody	419
SLEEPERS, WAKE	8,9,8,8,9,8,6,6,4,8,8	Philipp Nicolai, 1556-1608	116
SLINGSBY	8,6,8,6,8,6	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	312 —
SMART	6,5,6,5 (12 lines)	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	376
SOUTHWARK	C.M.	Christopher Tye, Mus. Doc., 1559	128
SOUTHWELL	C.M.	H. S. Irons	404
STEGGALL	8,4,8,4,8,8,8,4	Charles H. Steggall, Mus. Doc.	488
STELLA	8,8,8,8,8,8	Composer unknown	491
STEPHANOS	8,5,8,3	Rev. Sir Henry Baker, Bart. 1821-1877	154
STONELEIGH	8,7,8,7,7,7	C. S. Jekyll	495
STRATHPEFFER	S.M.	Professor G. A. Macfarren, Mus. Doc.	157
STUTTGARD	8,7,8,7	Attributed to Hans Leo Hassler, 1601	298
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EXPRESSION MARKS.

p. ***piano***, soft.

pp. ***pianissimo***, very soft.

f. ***forte***, loud.

mf. ***mezzo forte***, half, or moderately loud.

ff. ***fortissimo***, very loud.

cres. ***crescendo***, increasing, gradually growing louder.

dim. ***diminuendo***, diminishing, gradually becoming softer.

rall. ***rallentando***, slackening the pace, gradually slowing.

N.B.—Organists and choirmasters are particularly requested to give effect to the expression marks in the *words*, and to adhere to the tunes set to the hymns.

DUNFERMLINE. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.

1 PSALM I.

1 *mf* THAT man hath perfect blessedness
Who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
Nor stands in sinners' way,

2 *mf* Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair;
But placeth his delight
Upon God's law, and meditates
On His law day and night.

3 *mf* He shall be like a tree that grows
Near planted by a river,
Which in his season yields his fruit,
And his leaf fadeth never:

4 *mf* And all he doth shall prosper well.
p The wicked are not so;
cres But like they are unto the chaff,
Which wind drives to and fro.

5 *mf* In judgment therefore shall not stand
Such as ungodly are;
Nor in th' assembly of the just
Shall wicked men appear.

6 *f* For why? The way of godly men
Unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
Shall quite be overthrown.

WINDSOR. C.M. GEORGE KIRBYE, Este's Psalter, 1592.

4 PSALM IV.

1 *mf* GIVE ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness:
p Have mercy, hear my prayer; Thou hast
Enlarged me in distress.

2 *mf* O ye the sons of men! how long
Will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
And will ye follow lies?

3 *mf* But know, that for Himself the Lord
The godly man doth choose:
The Lord, when I on Him do call,
To hear will not refuse.

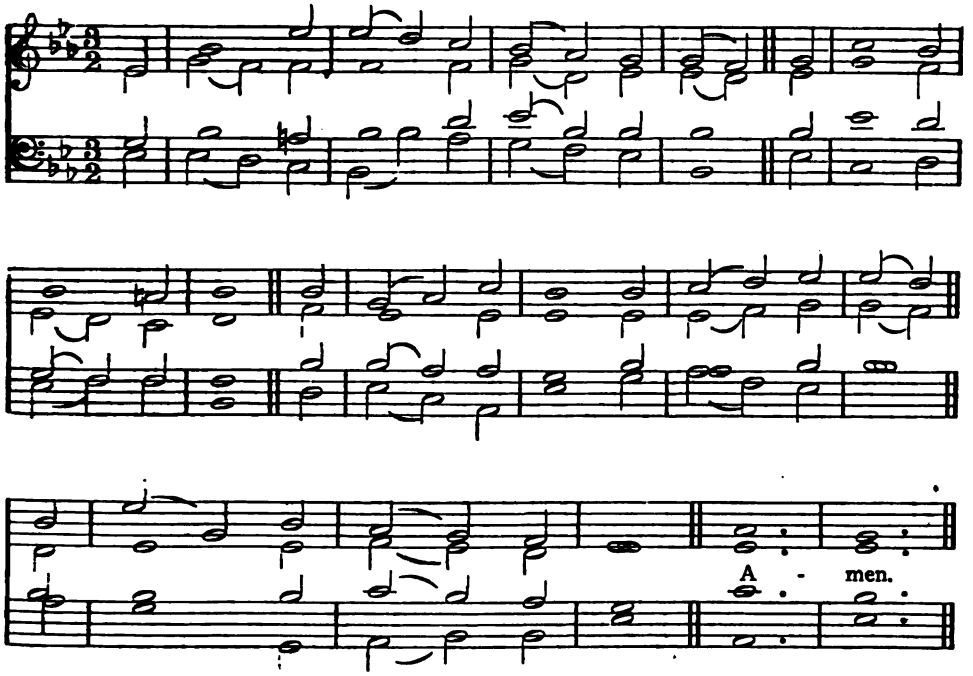
4 *mf* Fear, and sin not; talk with your heart
On bed, and silent be;
Off'rings present of righteousness,
And in the Lord trust ye.

5 *mf* "Oh! who will shew us any good?"
Is that which many say:
mf But of Thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

6 *mf* Upon my heart, bestowed by Thee,
More gladness I have found
Than they, even they, when corn and wine
Did most with them abound.

7 *p* I will both lay me down in peace
And quiet sleep will take;
cres Because Thou only me to dwell
In safety, Lord, dost make.

ABRIDGE. C.M. ISAAC SMITH.



8 PSALM VIII.

1 *f* HOW excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is Thy name!
Who hast Thy glory far advanced
Above the starry frame.

2 *mf* From infants' and from sucklings' mouth
Thou didest strength ordain,
cres For Thy foes' cause, that so Thou might'st
f Th' avenging foe restrain.

3 *mf* When I look up unto the heavens
Which Thine own fingers framed,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
Which were by Thee ordained;

4 *mf* Then say I, (*p*) "What is man, that he
Remembered is by Thee?
Or what the son of man, that Thou
So kind to him should'st be?"

5 *f* For Thou a little lower hast
Him than the angels made;
With glory and with dignity
Thou crownèd hast his head.

6 *mf* Of Thy hands' works Thou mad'st him
All under's feet didst lay; [lord,
All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
That in the field do stray;

7 *mf* Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
All that pass through the same.
How excellent in all the earth,
ff Lord, our Lord, is Thy name!

GRÄFENBERG. C.M. JOHANN CRÜGER, 1658.

9 PSALM IX. 7—11.

1 *f* GOD shall endure for aye; He doth
For judgment set His throne;
In righteousness to judge the world,
Justice to give each one.

2 *mf* God also will a refuge be
For those that are oppressed;
A refuge will He be in times
Of trouble to distressed.

3 *mf* And they that know Thy name, in Thee
Their confidence will place:
For Thou hast not forsaken them
That truly seek Thy face.

4 *mf* Oh sing ye praises to the Lord
That dwells in Sion hill;
cres And all the nations among
His deeds record ye still.

TALLIS'S ORDINAL. C.M. THOMAS TALLIS, Archbishop Parker's Psalter, 1561.

15 PSALM XV.

1 *mf* WITHIN Thy tabernacle, Lord,
Who shall abide with Thee?
cres And in Thy high and holy hill
Who shall a dweller be?

2 *mf* The man that walketh uprightly,
And worketh righteousness,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
So doth he truth express;

3 *mf* Who doth not slander with his tongue,
Nor to his friend doth hurt;
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
Take up an ill report;

4 *mf* In whose eyes vile men are despised;
But those that God do fear
He honoureth; and changeth not,
Though to his hurt he swear;

5 *mf* His coin puts not to usury,
Nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
Shall never movèd be.

MORAVIA. C.M. NICOLAUS HERMANN, 1561.

19 PSALM XIX. 7—11.

1 *mf* GOD'S law is perfect, and converts
The soul in sin that lies:
God's testimony is most sure,
And makes the simple wise:

2 *mf* The statutes of the Lord are right,
And do rejoice the heart:
The Lord's command is pure, and doth
Light to the eyes impart:

3 *mf* Unspotted is the fear of God,
And doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true
And righteous altogether.

4 *mf* They more than gold, yea, much fine gold
To be desirèd are:
Than honey, honey from the comb
That droppeth, sweeter far.

5 *p* Moreover, they Thy servant warn
How he his life should frame:
cres A great reward provided is
For them that keep the same.

WILTSHIRE. C.M. Sir GEORGE SMART.

23 PSALM XXIII.

1 *mf* THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green, He leadeth me
p The quiet waters by.

2 *mf* My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own name's sake.

3 *p* Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
cres Yet will I fear none ill:
f For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 *mf* My table Thou hast furnishèd
p In presence of my foes;
cres My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
f And my cup overflows.

5 *mf* Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me:
cres And in God's house for evermore
f My dwelling-place shall be.

NORTHUMBERLAND. C.M. D. HENRY SMART.

24 PSALM XXIV. 1—6.

[FIRST PORTION.]

1 *mf* THE earth belongs unto the Lord,
And all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
And all that there remains.
mf For the foundations thereof
He on the seas did lay,
And He hath it established
Upon the floods to stay.

2 *p* Who is the man that shall ascend
Into the hill of God?
cres Or who within His holy place
Shall have a firm abode?
mf Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
And unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
Nor sworn deceitfully.

3 *f* He from th' Eternal shall receive
The blessing him upon,
And righteousness, even from the God
Of his salvation.
mf This is the generation
That after Him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
cres *With their* whole heart's desire.

ST. GEORGE'S, EDINBURGH. C.M. D. Rev. ANDREW THOMSON, D.D.

24

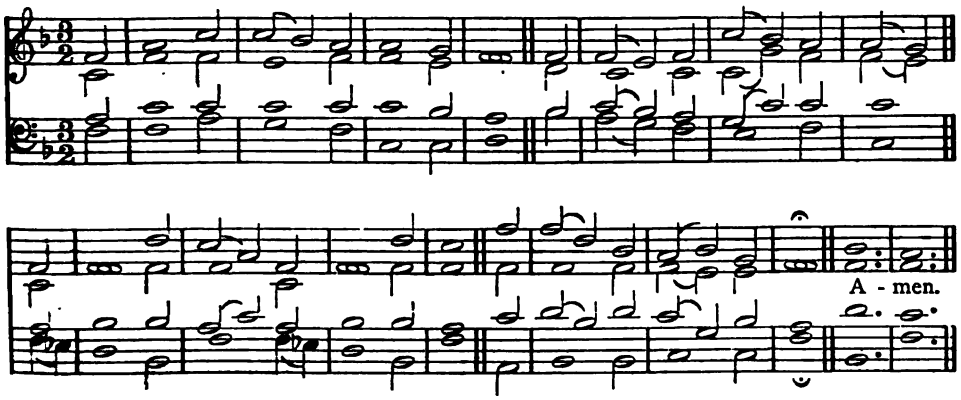
PSALM XXIV. 7—10.

[SECOND PORTION.]

1 *f* YE gates, lift up your heads on high;
Ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
Of glory enter may!
p But who of glory is the King?
f The mighty Lord is this;
Even that same Lord, that great in might
ff And strong in battle is.

2 *f* Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,
Doors that do last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
Of glory enter may!
p But who is He that is the King
f Of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but He,
ff The King of glory is.

SALZBURG. C.M. JOHANN MICHAEL HAYDN.



27 PSALM XXVII. 4—6.

1 *mf* ONE thing I of the Lord desired,
And will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
Within God's house remain;

2 *mf* That I the beauty of the Lord
Behold may and admire,
And that I in His holy place
p May rev'rently enquire.

3 *f* For He in His pavilion shall
Me hide in evil days;
In secret of His tent me hide,
And on a rock me raise.

4 *f* And now, even at this present time,
Mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes
And round encompass me:

5 *f* Therefore unto His tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness; I'll sing, yea, I
To God will praises sing.

ST. PAUL. C.M. NAHUM TATE, 1700.

30 PSALM XXX. 2—5.

1 *mf* O THOU who art the Lord my God,
p I in distress to Thee
cres With loud cries lifted up my voice,
And Thou hast healèd me.

2 *mf* O Lord, my soul Thou hast brought up
And rescued from the grave;
p That I to pit should not go down,
cres Alive Thou didst me save.

3 *mf* O ye that are His holy ones,
Sing praise unto the Lord;
And give unto Him thanks, when ye
His holiness record.

4 *mf* For but a moment lasts His wrath;
Life in His favour lies:
p Weeping may for a night endure,
cres At morn doth joy arise.

ST. ANN. C.M. WILLIAM CROFT, Mus. Doc.

33 PSALM XXXIII. 1—5.

[First Portion.]

1 *mf* YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice;
It comely is and right
That upright men, with thankful voice,
Should praise the Lord of might.

2 *f* Praise God with harp, and unto Him
Sing with the psaltery;
Upon a ten-stringed instrument
Make ye sweet melody.

3 *f* A new song to Him sing, and play
With loud noise skilfully;
For right is God's word, all His works
Are done in verity.

4 *mf* To judgment and to righteousness
A love He beareth still;
cres The loving-kindness of the Lord
The earth throughout doth fill.

ST. DAVID. C.M. RAVENSCROFT'S Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1621.

33 PSALM XXXIII. 6—11.

[Second Portion.]

1 *mf* THE heavens by the word of God
Did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of His mouth
He all their hosts did make.

2 *mf* The waters of the seas He brings
Together as an heap;
And in storehouses, as it were,
He layeth up the deep.

3 *mf* Let earth, and all that live therein,
dim With rev'rence fear the Lord;
Let all the world's inhabitants
Dread Him with one accord.

4 *mf* For He did speak the word, and done
It was without delay;
Establishèd it firmly stood
Whatever He did say.

5 *mf* God doth the counsel bring to nought
Which heathen folk do take;
And what the people do devise
Of none effect doth make.

6 *f* Oh, but the counsel of the Lord
Doth stand for ever sure;
And of His heart the purposes
From age to age endure.

ST. FULBERT. C.M. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

34 PSALM XXXIV. 7—15.

[FIRST PORTION.]

1 *mf* THE angel of the Lord encamps,
And round encompasseth
All those about that do Him fear,
And them delivereth.

2 *f* Oh taste and see that God is good:
Who trusts in Him is blest.
mf Fear God His saints: none that Him fear
Shall be with want opprest.

3 *mf* The lions young may hungry be,
And they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord
Shall not lack any good.

4 *mf* O children, hither do ye come,
And unto me give ear;
I shall you teach to understand
How ye the Lord should fear.

5 *mf* What man is he that life desires,
To see good would live long?
cres Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
And from ill words thy tongue.

6 *mf* Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
Pursue it earnestly.
God's eyes are on the just; His ears
Are open to their cry.

ST. MATTHEW. C.M. D. WILLIAM CROFT, Mus. Doc.

34 PSALM XXXIV. 18—22.

[SECOND PORTION.]

1 *mf* THE Lord is ever nigh to them
That be of broken spirit;
To them He safety doth afford
That are in heart contrite.
p The troubles that afflict the just
In number many be;
cres But yet at length out of them all
f The Lord doth set him free.

2 *mf* He carefully his bones doth keep,
Whatever can befall;
That not so much as one of them
Can broken be at all.
p Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste
Shall be who hate the just.
cres The Lord redeems His servants' souls;
f None perish that Him trust.

LONDON NEW. C.M.

SCOTCH PSALTER, 1635.

36 PSALM XXXVI. 5—9.

1 *f* THY mercy, Lord, is in the heavens;
Thy truth doth reach the clouds:
Thy justice is like mountains great;
Thy judgments deep as floods:

2 *mf* Lord, Thou preservest man and beast.
How precious is Thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of Thy wings
Men's sons their trust shall place.

3 *mf* They with the fatness of Thy house
Shall be well satisfied;
cres From rivers of Thy pleasures Thou
Wilt drink to them provide.

4 *f* Because of life the fountain pure
Remains alone with Thee;
And in that purest light of Thine
We clearly light shall see.

ST. FRANCES. C.M. G. A. LÖHR.

37 PSALM XXXVII. 3—7.

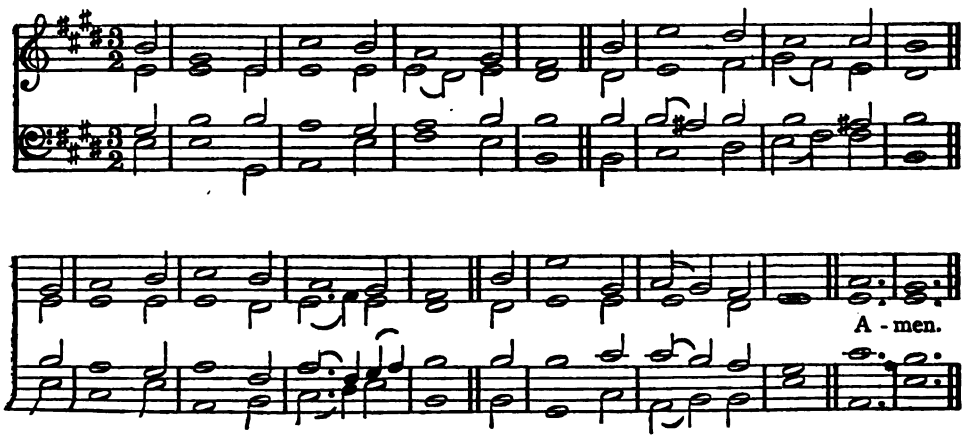
1 *mf* SET thou thy trust upon the Lord,
And be thou doing good;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell
And verily have food.

2 *mf* Delight thyself in God; He'll give
Thine heart's desire to thee:
Thy way to God commit, Him trust,
It bring to pass shall He.

3 *cres* And, like unto the light, He shall
Thy righteousness display;
And He thy judgment shall bring forth
f Like noon-tide of the day.

4 *p* Rest in the Lord, and patiently
Wait for Him: (*cres*) do not fret
For him who, prosp'ring in his way,
Success in sin doth get.

BEDFORD. C.M. W. WHEALL, Mus. Bac., 1745.



40 PSALM XL. 1—5.

1 *mf* I WAITED for the Lord my God,
And patiently did bear;
cres At length to me He did incline
My voice and cry to hear.

2 *p* He took me from a fearful pit
And from the miry clay,
cres And on a rock He set my feet,
Establishing my way.

3 *mf* He put a new song in my mouth,
Our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
And on the Lord rely.

4 *f* Oh! blessèd is the man whose trust
Upon the Lord relies;
Respecting not the proud, nor such
As turn aside to lies.

5 *mf* O Lord my God, full many are
The wonders Thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
Above all thoughts are gone:

6 *mf* In order none can reckon them
To Thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
Than can be numbered are.

COLUMBA. C.M. D. HENRY SMART.

43 PSALM XLIII. 3—5.

1 *mf* OH, send Thy light forth and Thy truth;
Let them be guides to me,
cres And bring me to Thine holy hill,
Even where Thy dwellings be.
f Then will I to God's altar go,
To God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, Thy name to praise
My harp I will employ.

2 *p* Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
What should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts art thou
Disquieted in me?
f Still trust in God; for Him to praise
Good cause I yet shall have:
He of my count'nance is the health,
My God that doth me save.

ST. MAGNUS. C.M. JEREMIAH CLARKE.

45 PSALM XLV. 3—6.

1 *f* O THOU that art the Mighty One,
Thy sword gird on Thy thigh;
Even with Thy glory excellent,
And with Thy majesty.

2 *mf* For meekness, truth, and righteous-
In state ride prosperously; [ness,
And Thy right hand shall Thee instruct
p In things that fearful be.

3 *f* Thine arrows sharply pierce the heart
Of th' enemies of the King;
And under Thy subjection
Thy people down do bring.

4 *ff* For ever and for ever is,
O God, Thy throne of might;
The sceptre of Thy kingdom is
A sceptre that is right.

STROUDWATER. C.M. HENRY PURCELL, 1695.

46 PSALM XLVI.

1 *f* GOD is our refuge and our strength,
In straits a present aid;
cres Therefore, although the earth remove,
ff We will not be afraid:

2 *f* Though hills amidst the seas be cast;
Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
By swelling seas do shake.

3 *mf* A river is, whose streams do glad
The city of our God;
The holy place, wherein the Lord
Most high hath His abode.

4 *mf* God in the midst of her doth dwell;
Nothing shall her remove:
The Lord to her an helper will,
And that right early, prove.

5 *mf* The heathen raged tumultuously,
The kingdoms movèd were:
dim The Lord God utterèd His voice,
The earth did melt for fear.

6 *mf* The Lord of hosts upon our side
Doth constantly remain:
cres The God of Jacob's our refuge,
Us safely to maintain.

7 *mf* Come, and behold what wondrous works
Have by the Lord been wrought;
p Come, see what desolations
He on the earth hath brought.

8 *mf* Unto the ends of all the earth
Wars into peace He turns:
cres The bow He breaks, the spear He cuts,
In fire the chariot burns.

9 *p* "Be still, and know that I am God:
cres Among the heathen I
Will be exalted; I on earth
f Will be exalted high."

10 *f* Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
Is still upon our side;
ff The God of Jacob our refuge
For ever will abide.

EDINBURGH. C.M. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

47 PSALM XLVII. 1—8.

1 *f* ALL people, clap your hands; to God
With voice of triumph shout:
p For dreadful is the Lord most high,
cres Great King the earth throughout.

2 *mf* The heathen people under us
He surely shall subdue;
And He shall make the nations
Under our feet to bow.

3 *mf* The lot of our inheritance
Choose out for us shall He,
Of Jacob, whom He lovèd well,
Even the excellency.

4 *ff* God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
With trumpets sounding high.
Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing
Praise to our King sing ye! [praise,

5 *mf* For God is King of all the earth:
With knowledge praise express.
God rules the nations: (*dim*) God sits on
His throne of holiness.

MISERERE MEI, DEUS.*

GREGORIAN—6th Tone.
Arranged by A. CROIL FALCONER.

51 PSALM LI.

1 AF,—,TER : Thy lovingkindness, | Lord, have mércy up-*ón* me :
For Thy compassions great, blot | out all míne iníquity.

2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly | wash from míne in-í-quity :
For my transgressions I con- | fess ; my sín I éver see.

3 'Gainst Thee, Thee only, have I | sinned, in Thý sight dóne this ill ;
That when Thou speak'st Thou may'st be | just, and cléar in júdging still.

4 Behold, I in iniqui- | ty was fórmed the wómb within ;
My mother also me con- | ceived in guíltinéss and sin.

5 Behold, Thou in the inward | parts with trúth delíghted art ;
And wisdom Thou shalt make me | know withín the hídden part.

6 Do Thou with hyssop sprinkle | me, I sháll be cleánsèd so ;
Yea, wash Thou me, and then I | shall be whíter thán the snow.

7 Of gladness and of joyful- | ness make mé to heár the voice ;
That so these very bones which | Thou hast bróken máy rejoice.

8 All mine iniquities blot | out, Thy fáce hide fróm my sin.
Create a clean heart, Lord, re- | new a ríght spirit mé within.

9 Cast me not from Thy sight, nor | take Thy Hóly Spirít away.
Restore me Thy salvation's | joy ; with Thý free Spirít me stay.

10 Then will I teach Thy ways un- | to those thát transgréssors be ;
And those that sinners are shall | then be túrned únto Thee.

11 O God, of my salvation | God, me fróm blood-guíltiness
Set free ; then shall my tongue a- | loud sing óf Thy ríghteousness.

12 My closèd lips, O Lord, by | Thee let thém be ópenèd ;
Then shall Thy praises by my | mouth abróad be públishèd.

13 For Thou desir'st not sacri- | fice, else woúld I gíve it Thee ;
Nor wilt Thou with burnt-offer- | ing at áll delíghted be.

* When this Chant is sung the *odd* verses (1, 3, 5, &c.) should be taken by a Tenor or Bass voice, the *even* verses (2, 4, 6, &c.,) *and the "Gloria Patri,"* by the Choir and Congregation in *unison*, or where unaccompanied, in *Harmony*.

14 A broken spirit is to | God a pléasing sácrifice :
A broken and a contrite | heart, Lord, Thóu wilt nót despise.

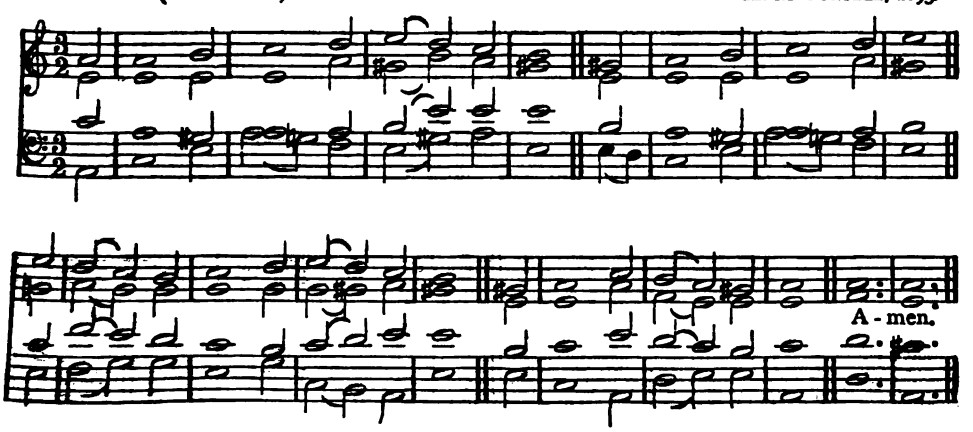
15 Show kindness, and do good, O | Lord, to Sion, Thine own hill :
The walls of Thy Jerusa- | lem build úp of Thý good will.

16 Then righteous off'rings shall Thee | please, and óff'rings búrnt, which they
With whole burnt-off'rings, and with | calves, shall ón Thine áltar lay.

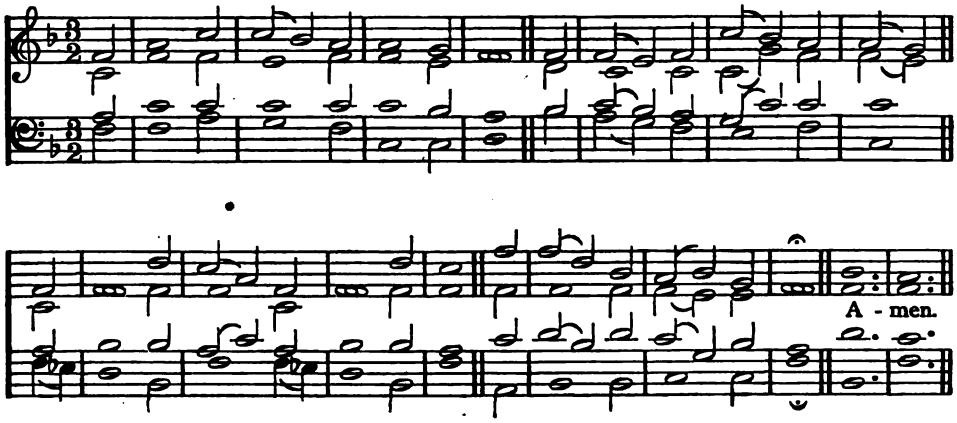
Glo,—,ry : be | to the Fáther, and tó the Son
And, | —, —, tó the Hó-ly Ghost ;
As,—it : was in the beginning, is | now and év-er *sháll* be
World with- | *out* énd. A, —, —, —, men.

ST. MARY (*1st Tune*). C.M. Archdeacon PRY's Book of Psalms, 1621.

BURFORD (*2nd Tune*). C.M. HENRY PURCELL, 1695.



SALZBURG. C.M. JOHANN MICHAEL HAYDN.



61 PSALM LXI. 1—4.

1 *mf* O GOD, give ear unto my cry;
Unto my prayer attend:
From th' utmost corner of the land
My cry to Thee I'll send.

2 *p* What time my heart is overwhelmed
And in perplexity,
cres Do Thou me lead unto the Rock
That higher is than I.

3 *f* For Thou hast for my refuge been
A shelter by Thy power;
And for defence against my foes
Thou hast been a strong tower.

4 *mf* Within Thy tabernacle I
For ever will abide;
And under covert of Thy wings
With confidence me hide.

GRÄFENBERG. C.M. JOHANN CRÜGER, 1658.

62 PSALM LXII. 5—8.

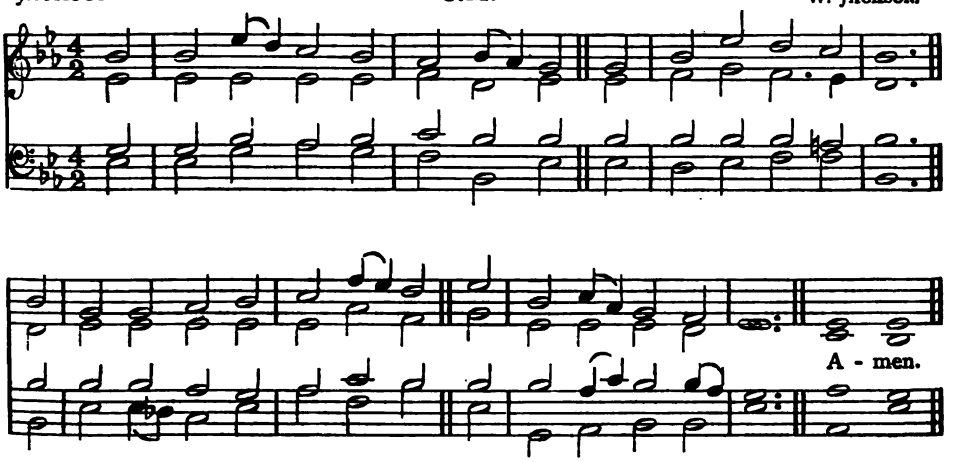
1 *mf* MY soul, wait thou with patience
Upon thy God alone;
On Him dependeth all my hope
And expectation.

2 *mf* He only my salvation is,
And my strong rock is He;
He only is my sure defence:
I shall not movèd be.

3 *mf* In God my glory placèd is,
And my salvation sure;
In God the rock is of my strength,
My refuge most secure.

4 *mf* Ye people, place your confidence
In Him continually;
cres Before Him pour ye out your heart:
f God is our refuge high.

JACKSON. C.M. W. JACKSON.



63 PSALM LXIII. 1—8.

1 *mf* LORD, Thee my God, I'll early seek;
My soul doth thirst for Thee;
dim My flesh longs in a dry parched land,
Wherein no waters be:

2 *mf* That I Thy power may behold,
And brightness of Thy face,
As I have seen Thee heretofore
Within Thy holy place.

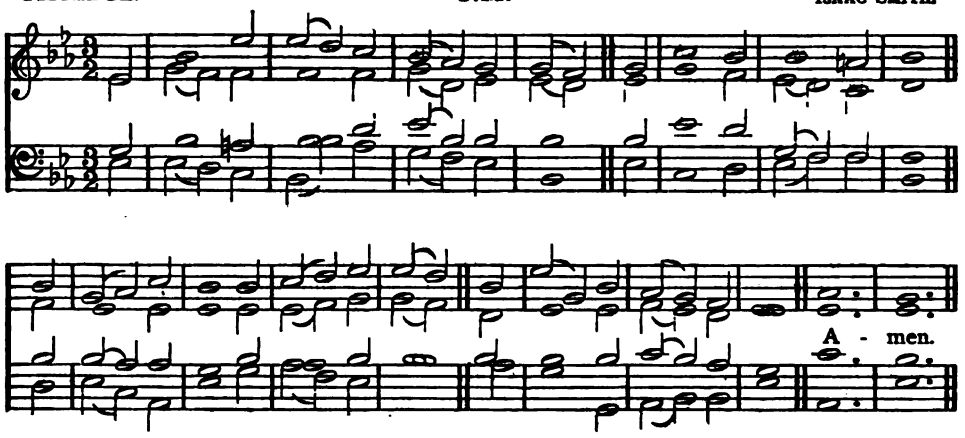
3 *mf* Since better is Thy love than life,
My lips Thee praise shall give:
I in Thy name will lift my hands,
And bless Thee while I live.

4 *mf* Even as with marrow and with fat
My soul shall fillèd be;
cres Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
f Sing praises unto Thee:

5 *mf* When I do Thee upon my bed
Remember with delight,
dim And when on Thee I meditate
In watches of the night.

6 *mf* In shadow of Thy wings I'll joy;
For Thou mine help hast been.
My soul Thee follows hard; and me
Thy right hand doth sustain.

ABRIDGE. C.M. ISAAC SMITH.



65 PSALM LXV. 1—5.

1 *mf* PRAISE waits for Thee in Sion, Lord :
To Thee vows paid shall be.
O Thou that Hearer art of prayer,
All flesh shall come to Thee.

2 *p* Iniquities, I must confess,
Prevail against me do:
cres But as for our transgressions,
Them purge away shalt Thou.

3 *mf* Blest is the man whom Thou dost choose,
And mak'st approach to Thee,
That he within Thy courts, O Lord,
May still a dweller be :

4 *mf* We surely shall be satisfied
With Thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of Thy house,
Even of Thy holy place.

5 *mf* O God of our salvation,
Thou, in Thy righteousness,
dim By fearful works unto our prayers
Thine answer dost express :

6 *mf* Therefore the ends of all the earth,
And those afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in Thee

ST. MAGNUS. C.M. JEREMIAH CLARKE, Mus. Doc.

66 PSALM LXVI. 1—5.

1 *f* ALL lands to God, in joyful sounds,
Aloft your voices raise.
Sing forth the honour of His name,
And glorious make His praise.

2 *mf* Say unto God, (*p*) "How terrible
In all Thy works art Thou!
cres Through Thy great power Thy foes to
Shall be constrained to bow. [Thee

3 *mf* All on the earth shall worship Thee;
cres They shall Thy praise proclaim
In songs; they shall sing cheerfully
Unto Thy holy name."

4 *mf* Come, and the works that God hath
With admiration see: [wrought
p In 's working to the sons of men
cres Most terrible is He.

FRANCONIA (*1st Tune*). S.M. GERMAN.

BOYLSTON (*2nd Tune*). S.M. DR. LOWELL MASON.

67 PSALM LXVII.

1 *mf* LORD, bless and pity us,
cres Shine on us with Thy face:
That th' earth Thy way, and nations all
May know Thy saving grace.

2 *mf* Let people praise Thee, Lord;
Let people all Thee praise;
f Oh, let the nations be glad,
In songs their voices raise!

3 *mf* Thou'lt justly people judge,
On earth rule nations all.
f Let people praise Thee, Lord; let them
Praise Thee, both great and small.

4 *f* The earth her fruit shall yield;
Our God shall blessing send.
God shall us bless; (*p*) men shall Him fear
cres Unto earth's utmost end.

ST. ANN. C.M. WILLIAM CROFT, Mus. Doc.

68

LXVIII. 7—11.

[FIRST PORTION.]

1 *mf* O GOD, what time Thou didst go forth
Before Thy people's face,
And when through the great wilderness
Thy glorious marching was;

2 *f* Then at God's presence shook the earth,
Then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
The God of Israel.

3 *mf* O God, Thou to Thine heritage
Didst send a plenteous rain,
Whereby Thou, when it weary was,
Didst it refresh again.

4 *mf* Thy congregation then did make
Their habitation there:
Of Thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, Thou didst prepare.

5 *mf* The Lord Himself did give the word,
The word abroad did spread;
cres Great was the company of them
The same who publishèd.

WINCHESTER OLD. C.M. ESTE'S PSALTER, 1592.

68 PSALM LXVIII. 18—20.

[SECOND PORTION.]

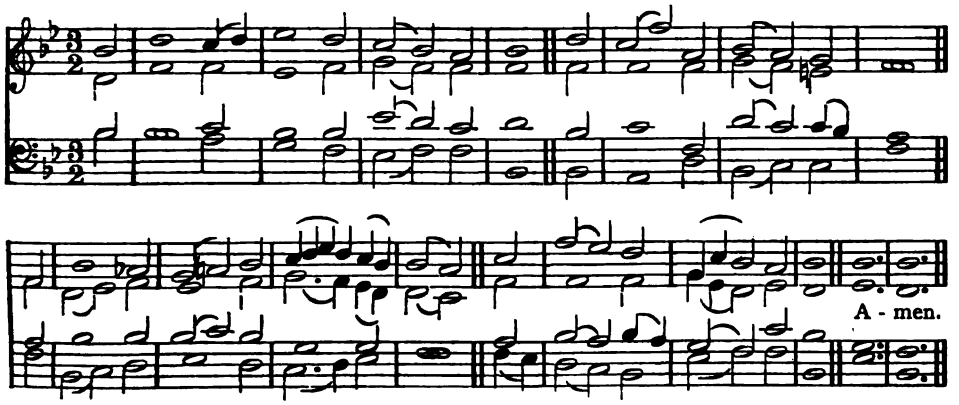
1 *f* THOU hast, O Lord, most glorious,
Ascended up on high;
And in triumph victorious led
Captive captivity:

2 *mf* Thou hast receivèd gifts for men,
p For such as did rebel;
cres Yea, even for them, that God the Lord
In midst of them might dwell.

3 *mf* Blest be the Lord, who is to us
Of our salvation God;
Who daily with His benefits
Us plenteously doth load!

4 *f* He of salvation is the God,
Who is our God most strong;
dim And unto God the Lord from death
The issues do belong.

ST. GREGORY. C.M. ROBERT WAINWRIGHT, Mus. Doc., 1782.



68 PSALM LXVIII. 32—35.

[THIRD PORTION.]

1 *f* O ALL ye kingdoms of the earth,
Sing praises to this King;
For He is Lord that ruleth all,
Unto Him praises sing,

2 *f* To Him that rides on heavens of heavens,
Which He of old did found;
Lo, He sends out His voice, a voice
In might that doth abound.

3 *f* Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
For His excellency
Is over Israel, His strength
Is in the clouds most high.

4 *p* Thou'rt from Thy temple dreadful, Lord;
cres Israel's own God is He,
Who gives His people strength and power:
f Oh, let God blessèd be!

EDINBURGH. C.M. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

72 PSALM LXXII. 1—8.

1 *mf* O LORD, Thy judgments give the king,
His son Thy righteousness.
With right he shall Thy people judge,
Thy poor with uprightness.

2 *mf* The lofty mountains shall bring forth
Unto the people peace;
Likewise the little hills the same
Shall do by righteousness.

3 *p* The people's poor ones he shall judge,
The needy's children save;
f And those shall he in pieces break
Who them oppressèd have.

4 *mf* They shall Thee fear, while sun and moon
Do last, through ages all.
Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,
Or showers on earth that fall.

5 *mf* The just shall flourish in his days,
And prosper in his reign:
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
Abundant peace maintain.

6 *mf* His large and great dominion shall
From sea to sea extend:
cres It from the river shall reach forth
Unto earth's utmost end.

WESTMINSTER. C.M. JAMES TURLE.

73 PSALM LXXIII. 24—26.

1 *mf* THOU, with Thy counsel, while I live,
Wilt me conduct and guide;
cres And to Thy glory afterward
Receive me to abide.

2 *f* Whom have I in the heavens high
But Thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth whom I desire
Besides Thee there is none.

3 *p* My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
mf But God doth fail me never:
For of my heart God is the strength
And portion for ever.

TALLIS'S ORDINAL. C.M. THOMAS TALLIS, Archbishop Parker's Psalter, 1561.

80 PSALM LXXX. 1—8; 17, 18.

1 *mf* HEAR, Israel's Shepherd! like a flock
Thou that dost Joseph guide!
cres Shine forth, O Thou that dost between
The cherubim abide!

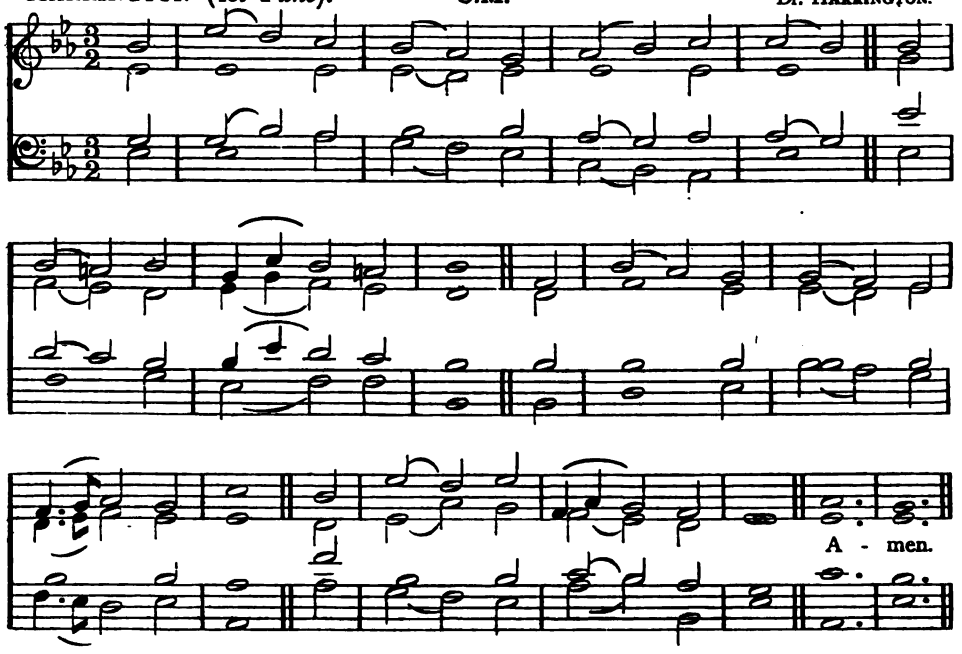
2 *mf* In Ephraim's, and Benjamin's,
And in Manasseh's sight,
cres Oh, come for our salvation;
Stir up Thy strength and might.

3 *mf* Turn us again, O Lord our God,
cres And upon us vouchsafe
To make Thy countenance to shine,
And so we shall be safe.

4 *mf* Oh, let Thy hand be still upon
The Man of Thy right hand,
The Son of man, whom for Thyself
Thou madest strong to stand.

5 *mf* So henceforth we will not go back,
Nor turn from Thee at all:
cres Oh do Thou quicken us, and we
Upon Thy name will call.

HARRINGTON (*1st Tune*). C.M. Dr. HARRINGTON.



ST. LEONARD (*2nd Tune*). C.M. HENRY SMART.

84 PSALM LXXXIV. 1—7.

[FIRST PORTION.]

1 *mf* HOW lovely is Thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of Thy grace,
How pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 *mf* My thirsty soul longs veh'mently,
Yea, faints, Thy courts to see:
cres My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for Thee.

3 *mf* Behold, the sparrow findeth out
An house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for herself
Hath purchasèd a nest;

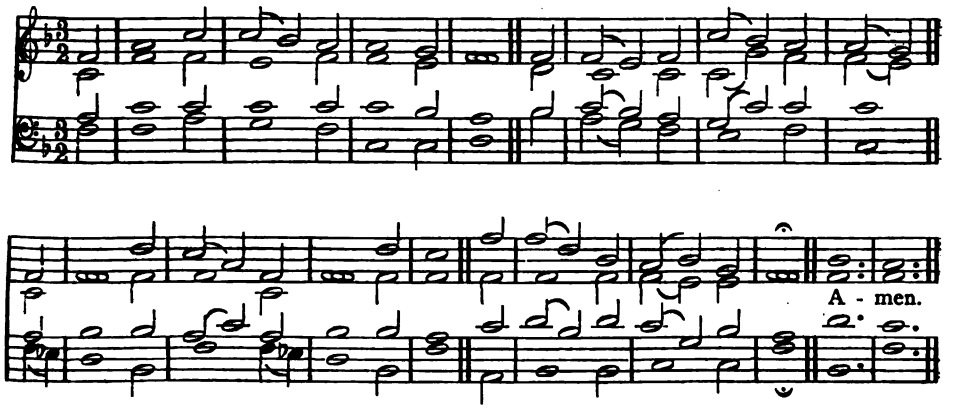
4 *mf* Even Thine own altars, where she safe
Her young ones forth may bring,
cres O Thou almighty Lord of hosts,
Who art my God and King.

5 *f* Blest are they in Thy house that dwell,
They ever give Thee praise.
Blest is the man whose strength Thou art,
In whose heart are Thy ways:

6 *mf* Who passing thorough Baca's vale,
Therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
The pools with water fills.

7 *mf* So they from strength unwearied go
cres Still forward unto strength,
Until in Sion they appear
Before the Lord at length.

SALZBURG. C.M. JOHANN MICHAEL HAYDN.



84 PSALM LXXXIV. 8—12.

[SECOND PORTION.]

1 *mf* LORD God of hosts, my prayer hear;
O Jacob's God, give ear:
cres See God our shield, look on the face
Of Thine Anointed dear.

2 *mf* For in Thy courts one day excels
A thousand; rather in
My God's house will I keep a door,
Than dwell in tents of sin.

3 *mf* For God the Lord's a sun and shield:
He'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
That uprightly do live.

4 *f* O Thou that art the Lord of hosts,
That man is truly blest,
Who by assurèd confidence
On Thee alone doth rest.

DUNFERMLINE. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.

85 PSALM LXXXV. 6—13.

1 *mf* THAT in Thee may Thy people joy,
Wilt Thou not us revive?
Shew us Thy mercy, Lord, to us
Do Thy salvation give.

2 *mf* I'll hear what God the Lord will speak:
To His folk He'll speak peace,
And to His saints; (*dim*) but let them not
Return to foolishness.

3 *mf* To them that fear Him surely near
Is His salvation;
That glory in our land may have
Her habitation.

4 *mf* Truth met with mercy, righteousness
And peace kissed mutually;
Truth springs from earth, and righteous-
Looks down from heaven high. [ness

5 *f* Yea, what is good the Lord shall give;
Our land shall yield increase:
Justice, to set us in His steps,
Shall go before His face.

SOUTHWARK. C.M. CHRISTOPHER TYE, Mus. Doc., 1559.

89

PSALM LXXXIX. 1—4.

[First Portion.]

1 *mf* GOD'S mercies I will ever sing;
And with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
To generations all.

2 *mf* For mercy shall be built, said I,
For ever to endure;
Thy faithfulness, even in the heavens,
Thou wilt establish sure.

3 *mf* "I with My chosen One have made
A covenant graciously;
cres And to My servant, whom I loved,
To David sworn have I;

4 *f* "That I thy seed establish shall
For ever to remain,
And will to generations all
Thy throne build and maintain."

89

PSALM LXXXIX. 5—8.

[Second Portion.]

1 *f* THE praises of Thy wonders, Lord,
The heavens shall express;
And in the congregation
Of saints Thy faithfulness.

2 *p* For who in heaven with the Lord
May once himself compare?
cres Who is like God among the sons
Of those that mighty are?

3 *p* Great fear in meeting of the saints
Is due unto the Lord;
cres And He of all about Him should
With reverence be adored.

4 *mf* O Thou that art the Lord of hosts,
What Lord in mightiness
Is like to Thee, who compassed round
Art with Thy faithfulness?

DEVONSHIRE. C.M. GERMAN.

89 PSALM LXXXIX. 15—18.

[THIRD PORTION.]

1 *f* OH, greatly blest the people are
The joyful sound that know;
In brightness of Thy face, O Lord,
They ever on shall go.

2 *mf* They in Thy name shall all the day
Rejoice exceedingly;
And in Thy righteousness shall they
Exalted be on high.

3 *mf* Because the glory of their strength
Doth only stand in Thee;
And in Thy favour shall our horn
And power exalted be.

4 *f* For God is our defence; and He
To us doth safety bring:
p The Holy One of Israel
cres Is our almighty King.

ST. ANN. C.M. WILLIAM CROFT, Mus. Doc.

90

PSALM XC. 1—4.

[First Portion.]

1 *mf* LORD, Thou hast been our dwelling-place
In generations all,
Before Thou ever hadst brought forth
The mountains great or small;

2 *mf* Ere ever Thou hadst formed the earth
And all the world abroad;
cres Even Thou from everlasting art
To everlasting God.

3 *p* Thou dost unto destruction
Man that is mortal turn;
And unto them Thou say'st, (*pp*) "Again,
Ye sons of men, return."

4 *mf* Because a thousand years appear
No more before Thy sight
Than yesterday, when it is past,
Or than a watch by night.

5 *mf* As with an overflowing flood
Thou carriest them away:
p They like a sleep are, like the grass
That grows at morn are they.

6 *cres* At morn it flourishes, and grows;
dim Cut down at even doth fade.
For by Thine anger we're consumed,
p Thy wrath makes us afraid.

FARRANT. C.M. RICHARD FARRANT.

90

PSALM XC. 14—17.

[Second Portion.]

1 *mf* OH, with Thy tender mercies, Lord,
Us early satisfy;
So we rejoice shall all our days,
And still be glad in Thee.

2 *p* According as the days have been
Wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
So do Thou make us glad.

3 *mf* Oh, let Thy work and power appear
Thy servants' face before;
And show unto their children dear
Thy glory evermore;

4 *mf* And let the beauty of the Lord
Our God be us upon:
Our handiworks establish Thou,
Establish them each one.

DEVONSHIRE. C.M. GERMAN.

92 PSALM XCII. 1—4.

1 *mf* TO render thanks unto the Lord
It is a comely thing,
And to Thy name, O Thou most high,
Due praise aloud to sing;

2 *mf* Thy loving-kindness to show forth
When shines the morning light:
And to declare Thy faithfulness
With pleasure every night;

3 *mf* On a ten-stringèd instrument,
Upon the psaltery,
And on the harp with solemn sound,
dim And grave sweet melody.

4 *mf* For Thou, Lord, by Thy mighty works
Hast made my heart right glad;
cres And I will triumph in the works
Which by Thine hands were made.

MELROSE. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1635.

93 PSALM XCIII.

1 *f* THE Lord doth reign, and clothed is He
With majesty most bright;
His works do show Him clothed to be,
And girt about with might.

2 *f* The world is also stablished,
That it cannot depart;
Thy throne is fixed of old, and Thou
From everlasting art.

3 *f* The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
They lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
And made a mighty noise.

4 *ff* But yet the Lord, that is on high,
Is more of might by far
Than noise of many waters is,
Or great sea billows are.

5 *mf* Thy testimonies every one
In faithfulness excel;
p And holiness for ever, Lord,
cres Thine house becometh well

SOUTHWARK. C.M. CHRISTOPHER TYE, Mus. Doc., 1559.

95 PSALM XCV. 1—6.

1 *f* OH, come, let us sing to the Lord:
Come, let us every one
A joyful noise make to the Rock
Of our salvation.

2 *mf* Let us before His presence come
With praise and thankful voice;
Let us sing psalms to Him with grace,
f And make a joyful noise.

3 *f* For God, a great God, and great King
Above all gods He is.
mf Depths of the earth are in His hand,
The strength of hills is His.

4 *mf* To Him the spacious sea belongs,
For He the same did make;
The dry land also from His hands
Its form at first did take.

5 *p* Oh, come, and let us worship Him,
Let us bow down withal,
cres And on our knees before the Lord
Our Maker let us fall.

ST. MAGNUS. C.M. JEREMIAH CLARKE.

96 PSALM XCVI. 1—7.

[FIRST PORTION.]

1 *f* OH, sing a new song to the Lord;
Sing all the earth to God:
To God sing, bless His name, show still
His saving health abroad.

2 *mf* Among the heathen nations
His glory do declare;
And unto all the people show
His works that wondrous are.

3 *f* For great's the Lord, and greatly He
Is to be magnified;
dim Yea, worthy to be feared is He
Above all gods beside.

4 *p* For all the gods are idols dumb,
Which blinded nations fear;
f But our God is the Lord, by whom
The heavens created were.

5 *mf* Great honour is before His face,
And majesty divine;
Strength is within His holy place,
And there doth beauty shine.

6 *f* Do ye ascribe unto the Lord,
Of people every tribe,
Glory do ye unto the Lord,
And mighty power ascribe.

HOWARD. C.M. SAMUEL HOWARD, 1782.

96 PSALM XCVI. 8—13.

[SECOND PORTION.]

1 *mf* GIVE ye the glory to the Lord
That to His name is due;
Come ye into His courts, and bring
An offering with you.

2 *mf* In beauty of His holiness,
cres Oh, do the Lord adore;
dim Likewise let all the earth throughout
p Tremble His face before.

3 *mf* Among the heathen say, "God reigns;"
The world shall stedfastly
Be fixed from moving; He shall judge
The people righteously.

4 *f* Let heavens be glad before the Lord,
And let the earth rejoice;
Let seas, and all that is therein,
Cry out, and make a noise.

5 *f* Let fields rejoice, and every thing
That springeth of the earth:
Then woods and every tree shall sing
With gladness and with mirth

6 *f* Before the Lord; (*p*) because He comes,
To judge the earth comes He:
cres He'll judge the world with righteous-
The people faithfully. [ness,

CAITHNESS. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1635.

98 PSALM XCVIII.

1 *f* OH, sing a new song to the Lord,
For wonders He hath done:
His right hand and His holy arm
Him victory hath won.

2 *f* The Lord God His salvation
Hath caused to be known;
His justice in the heathen's sight
He openly hath shown.

3 *mf* He mindful of His grace and truth
To Israel's house hath been;
And the salvation of our God
All ends of the earth have seen.

4 *f* Let all the earth unto the Lord
Send forth a joyful noise;
Lift up your voice aloud to Him,
Sing praises, and rejoice.

5 *f* With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms,
Unto Jehovah sing:
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
Before the Lord the King.

6 *f* Let seas and all their fulness roar;
The world, and dwellers there;
Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
Together joy declare

7 *f* Before the Lord; (*dim*) because He comes,
To judge the earth comes He:
cres He'll judge the world with righteousness,
His folk with equity.

OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M. GENEVAN PSALTER, 1554.

100 PSALM C.

1 *f* ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 *mf* Know that the Lord is God indeed;
p Without our aid He did us make:
cres We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 *f* Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 *mf* For why? The Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
cres His truth at all times firmly stood,
ff And shall from age to age endure.

MAINZER. L.M. Dr. MAINZER.

102

PSALM CII. 13—18.

[SECOND VERSION.]

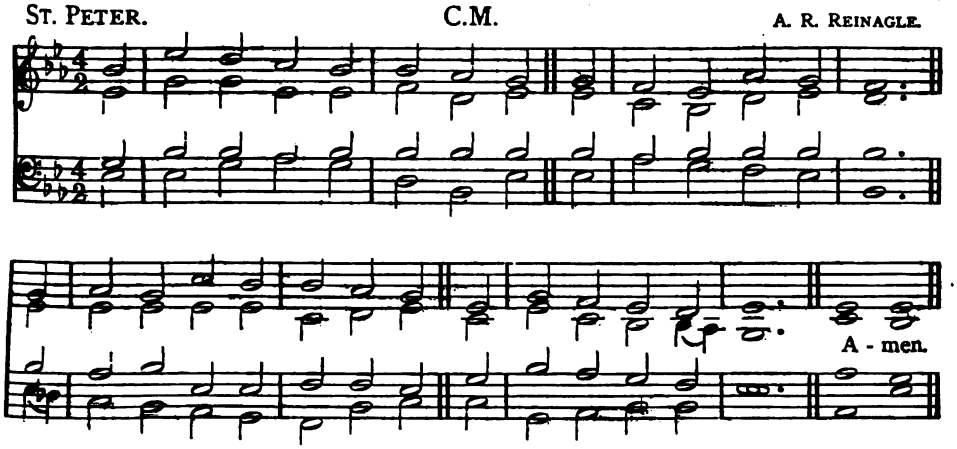
1 *mf* THOU shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Sion shalt extend;
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.

2 *mf* Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
p All heathen lands and kingly thrones
cres On earth Thy glorious name shall fear.

3 *f* God in His glory shall appear,
When Sion He builds and repairs.
dim He shall regard and lend His ear
Unto the needy's humble prayers:

4 *p* The afflicted's prayer He will not scorn.
All times this shall be on record:
cres And generations yet unborn
ff Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

ST. PETER. C.M. A. R. REINAGLE.



103

PSALM CIII. 1—5.

[FIRST PORTION.]

1 *mf* O THOU my soul, bless God the Lord;
And all that in me is
Be stirrèd up His holy name
To magnify and bless.

2 *mf* Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
And not forgetful be
Of all His gracious benefits
He hath bestowed on thee:

3 *p* All thine iniquities who doth
Most graciously forgive;
Who thy diseases all and pains
Doth heal, and thee relieve;

4 *mf* Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
To death may'st not go down;
Who thee with loving-kindness doth
And tender mercies crown;

5 *mf* Who with abundance of good things
Doth satisfy thy mouth;
So that, even as the eagle's age,
Renewèd is thy youth.

CHESHIRE (*1st Tune*). C.M. ESTE'S PSALTER, 1592.

BANGOR (*2nd Tune*). C.M. W. TANSUR'S COLLECTION, 1736.

103

PSALM CIII. 8—17.

[SECOND PORTION.]

1 *mf* THE Lord our God is merciful,
And He is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
In mercy plenteous.

2 *p* He will not chide continually,
Nor keep His anger still;
With us He dealt not as we sinned,
Nor did requite our ill.

3 *mf* For, as the heaven in its height
The earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do Him fear
His tender mercies are:

4 *mf* As far as east is distant from
The west, so far hath He
cres From us removèd, in His love,
All our iniquity.

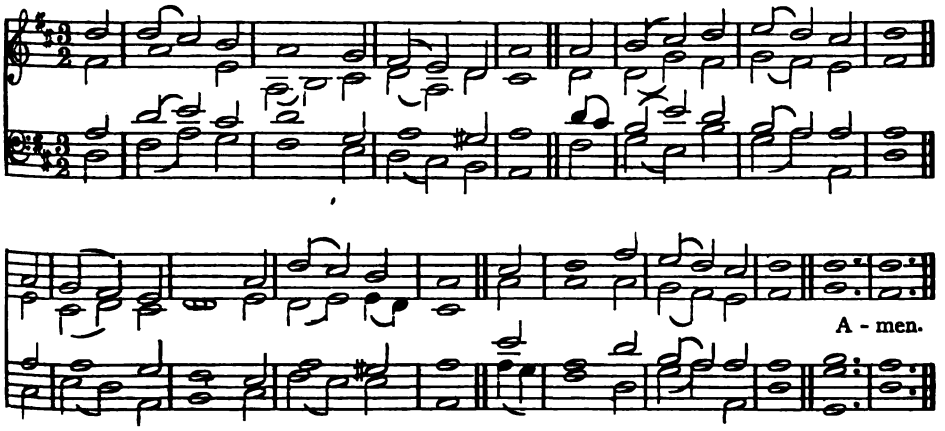
5 *p* Such pity as a father hath
Unto his children dear,
cres Like pity shows the Lord to such
As worship Him in fear.

6 *p* For He remembers we are dust,
And He our frame well knows.
Frail man, his days are like the grass,
As flower in field he grows :

7 *p* For over it the wind doth pass,
And it away is gone ;
And of the place where once it was
pp It shall no more be known.

8 *mf* But unto them that do Him fear
God's mercy never ends ;
cres And to their children's children still
f His righteousness extends.

COLCHESTER. C.M. Ascribed to PURCELL.



104 PSALM CIV. 1—6.

1 *f* BLESS God, my soul ! O Lord my God,
Thou art exceeding great ;
With honour and with majesty
Thou clothèd art in state.

2 *mf* With light, as with a robe, Thyself
Thou coverest about ;
And, like unto a curtain, Thou
The heavens stretchest out :

3 *mf* Who of His chambers doth the beams
Within the waters lay ;
Who doth the clouds His chariot make,
On wings of wind make way :

4 *f* Who flaming fire His ministers,
His angels spirits, doth make :
Who earth's foundations did lay,
That it should never shake.

5 *mf* Thou didst it cover with the deep,
As with a garment spread :
cres The waters stood above the hills,
When Thou the word but saidst.

ABBEY. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.

105 PSALM CV. 1—5.

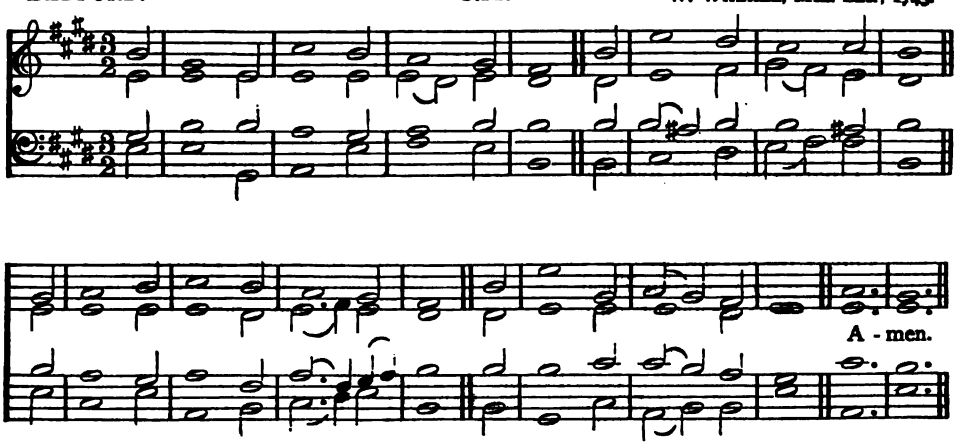
1 *f* GIVE thanks to God, call on His name;
To men His deeds make known;
Sing ye to Him, sing psalms; proclaim
His wondrous works each one.

2 *mf* See that ye in His holy name
To glory do accord;
cres And let the heart of every one
Rejoice that seeks the Lord.

3 *mf* The Lord Almighty, and His strength,
With stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessèd and His gracious face
Seek ye continually.

4 *mf* Think on the works that He hath done,
Which admiration breed;
cres His wonders, and the judgments all
Which from His mouth proceed.

BEDFORD. C.M. W. WHEALL, Mus. Bac., 1745.



106 PSALM CVI. 1—5.

1 *f* GIVE praise and thanks unto the Lord,
For bountiful is He;
His tender mercy doth endure
Unto eternity.

2 *mf* God's mighty works who can express,
Or show forth all His praise?
cres Blessèd are they that judgment keep,
And justly do always.

3 *p* Remember me, Lord, with that love
Which Thou to Thine dost bear;
cres With Thy salvation, O my God,
To visit me draw near:

4 *mf* That I Thy chosen's good may see,
And in their joy rejoice;
cres And may with Thine inheritance
f Triumph with cheerful voice.

TALLIS'S ORDINAL. C.M. THOMAS TALLIS, Archbishop Parker's Psalter, 1561.

110 PSALM CX.

1 *mf* THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
"Sit Thou at My right hand,
cres Until I make Thy foes a stool
Whereon Thy feet may stand."

2 *f* The Lord shall out of Sion send
The rod of Thy great power:
In midst of all Thine enemies
Be Thou the Governor.

3 *mf* A willing people in Thy day
Of power shall come to Thee;
p In holy beauties, from morn's womb
cres Thy youth like dew shall be.

4 *f* The Lord Himself hath made an oath,
And will repent Him never:
"Of the order of Melchisedec
Thou art a Priest for ever."

5 *f* The glorious and mighty Lord,
That sits at Thy right hand,
Shall, in His day of wrath, strike through
Kings that do Him withstand.

6 *f* He shall among the heathen judge;
p He shall with bodies dead
The places fill: (*cres*) o'er many lands
He wound shall every head.

7 *mf* The brook that runneth in the way
With drink shall Him supply;
cres And, for this cause, in triumph He
f Shall lift His head on high.

LANCASTER C.M. SAMUEL HOWARD, Mus. Doc.

111 PSALM CXI.

1 *mf* PRAISE ye the Lord! With my whole heart
I will God's praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just
And congregations are.

2 *f* The whole works of the Lord our God
Are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one
That doth therein take pleasure.

3 *mf* His work most honourable is,
Most glorious and pure,
And His untainted righteousness
For ever doth endure.

4 *mf* His works most wonderful He hath
Made to be thought upon:
p The Lord is gracious, and He is
Full of compassion.

5 *mf* He giveth meat unto all those
That truly do Him fear;
And evermore His covenant
He in His mind will bear.

6 *mf* He did the powèr of His works
Unto His people show,
When He the heathen's heritage
Upon them did bestow.

7 *f* His handiworks are truth and right;
All His commands are sure:
And, done in truth and uprightness,
They evermore endure.

8 *mf* He sent redemption to His folk;
His covenant for aye
He did command: (*dim*) holy His name
And reverend is alway.

9 *mf* Wisdom's beginning is God's fear:
Good understanding they
cres Have all that His commands fulfil:
f His praise endures for aye.

ST. JAMES. C.M. RAPHAEL COURTEVILLE.

112 PSALM CXII. 1—7.

1 *f* PRAISE ye the Lord! The man is
That fears the Lord aright, [blest
He who in His commandments
Doth greatly take delight.

2 *mf* His seed and offspring powerful
Shall be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessèd shall be
The generation.

3 *mf* Riches and wealth shall ever be
Within his house in store;
And his unspotted righteousness
Endures for evermore.

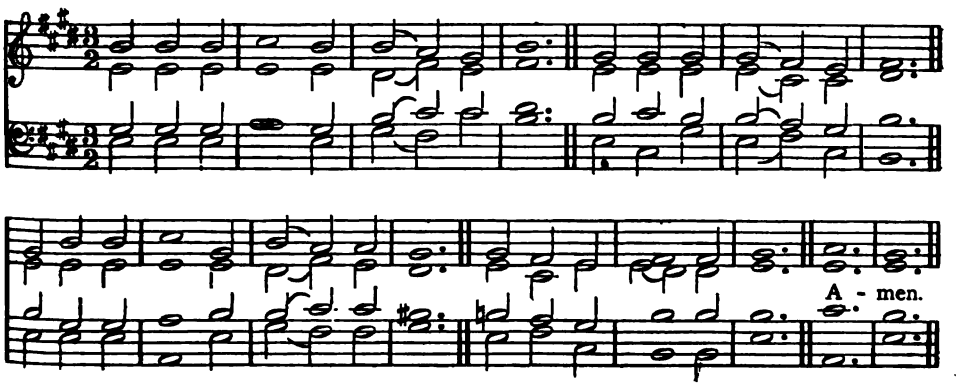
4 *mf* Unto the upright light doth rise,
p Though he in darkness be:
mf Compassionate, and merciful,
And righteous, is he.

5 *mf* A good man doth his favour show,
And doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
Will guide unto the end.

6 *mf* Surely there is not any thing
That ever shall him move:
The righteous man's memorial
Shall everlasting prove.

7 *p* When he shall evil tidings hear,
cres He shall not be afraid:
mf His heart is fixed, his confidence
Upon the Lord is stayed.

PALESTRINA. C.M. From PALESTRINA.



116 PSALM CXVI. 1—7.

[FIRST PORTION.]

1 *mf* I LOVE the Lord, because my voice
And prayers He did hear:
I, while I live, will call on Him
Who bowed to me His ear.

2 *p* Of death the cords and sorrows did
About me compass round;
pp The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.

3 *mf* Upon the name of God the Lord
Then did I call, and say,
p "Deliver Thou my soul, O Lord,
cres I do Thee humbly pray."

4 *mf* God merciful and righteous is,
Yea, gracious is our Lord.
God saves the meek: (*p*) I was brought low,
cres He did me help afford.

5 *mf* O thou my soul, do thou return
Unto thy quiet rest;
cres For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
His bounty hath expressed.

ST. MATTHEW. C.M. D. WILLIAM CROFT, Mus. Doc.

116 PSALM CXVI. 13—19.

[SECOND PORTION.]

1 *mf* I'LL of salvation take the cup,
On God's name will I call:
I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
Before His people all.
p Dear in God's sight is His saints' death.
cres Thy servant, Lord, am I;
Thy servant sure, Thine handmaid's son:
My bands Thou didst untie.

2 *mf* Thank-offerings I to Thee will give,
And on God's name will call:
I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
Before His people all;
mf Within the courts of God's own house,
Within the midst of thee,
f O city of Jerusalem.
ff Praise to the Lord give ye!

ST. LEONARD. C.M. HENRY SMART.

118 PSALM CXVIII. 19—28.

1 *mf* OH, set ye open unto me
The gates of righteousness;
Then will I enter into them,
And I the Lord will bless.

2 *mf* This is the gate of God, by it
The just shall enter in.
Thee will I praise, for Thou me heard'st,
And hast my safety been.

3 *mf* That stone is made head corner-stone,
Which builders did despise:
This is the doing of the Lord,
And wondrous in our eyes.

4 *f* This is the day God made, in it
We'll joy triumphantly:
Save now, I pray Thee, Lord; I pray,
Send now prosperity.

5 *f* Blessèd is He in God's great name
That cometh us to save:
mf We, from the house which to the Lord
Pertains, you blessèd have.

6 *mf* God is the Lord, who unto us
Hath made light to arise:
cres Bind ye unto the altar's horns
With cords the sacrifice.

7 *f* Thou art my God, I'll Thee exalt;
My God, I will Thee praise.
Give thanks to God, for He is good:
His mercy lasts always.

ST. STEPHEN. C.M. Rev. W. JONES.

119

PSALM CXIX. 1—8.

[FIRST PORTION.]

1 *mf* BLESSÈD are they that undefiled,
And straight are in the way;
Who in the Lord's most holy law
Do walk, and do not stray.

2 *mf* Blessèd are they who to observe
His statutes are inclined;
And who do seek the living God
cres With their whole heart and mind.

3 *mf* Such in His ways do walk, and they
Do no iniquity.
Thou hast commanded us to keep
Thy precepts carefully.

4 *cres* Oh, that Thy statutes to observe
Thou would'st my ways direct!
p Then shall I not be shamed, when I
Thy precepts all respect.

5 *mf* Then with integrity of heart
Thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgments all have learned
Of Thy pure righteousness.

6 *cres* That I will keep Thy statutes all
Firmly resolved have I:
dim Oh, do not then, most gracious God,
Forsake me utterly.

RAVENSCROFT. C.M. RAVENSCROFT'S Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1621.

119 PSALM CXIX. 33—37.

[SECOND PORTION.]

1 *mf* TEACH me, O Lord, the perfect way
Of Thy precepts divine,
cres And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.

2 *mf* Give understanding unto me,
So keep Thy law shall I;
cres Yea, even with my whole heart I shall
Observe it carefully.

3 *mf* In Thy law's path make me to go;
For I delight therein.
My heart unto Thy testimonies,
And not to greed, incline.

4 *mf* Turn Thou away my sight and eyes
From viewing vanity;
cres And in Thy good and holy way
Be pleased to quicken me.

DUNDEE. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.

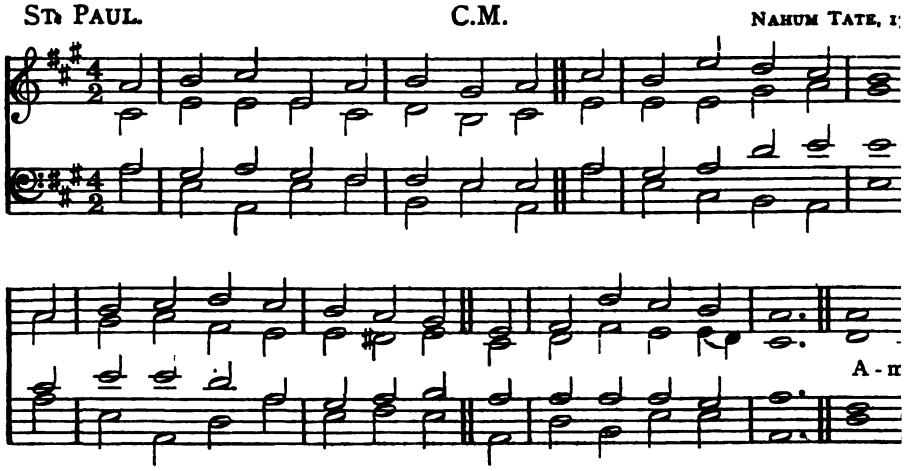
121 PSALM CXXI.

1 *mf* I TO the hills will lift mine eyes,
From whence doth come mine aid.
cres My safety cometh from the Lord,
Who heaven and earth hath made.

2 *mf* Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will
p He slumber that thee keeps.
cres Behold, He that keeps Israel,
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.

3 *mf* The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
On thy right hand doth stay:
cres The moon by night thee shall not smite,
Nor yet the sun by day.

4 *p* The Lord shall keep thy soul; He shall
Preserve thee from all ill.
cres Henceforth thy going out and in
f God keep for ever will.



122 PSALM CXXII.

1 *f* I JOYED when "to the house of God,
Go up," they said to me:
Jerusalem, within thy gates
Our feet shall standing be.

2 *mf* Jerusalem, as a city, is
Compactly built together:
Unto that place the tribes go up,
The tribes of God go thither;

3 *mf* To Israel's testimony, there
To God's name thanks to pay:
For thrones of judgment, even the thrones
Of David's house, there stay.

4 *p* Pray that Jerusalem may have
Peace and felicity:
cres Let them that love thee and thy peace
Have still prosperity.

5 *mf* Therefore I wish that peace may still
Within thy walls remain,
cres And ever may thy palaces
Prosperity retain.

6 *mf* Now, for my friends' and brethren's sake
"Peace be in thee," I'll say.
cres And, for the house of God our Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

OLD 124TH. P.M. MAROT and BEZA'S PSALTER.

124 PSALM CXXIV.

1 *f* NOW Israel
May say, and that truly:
mf "If that the Lord
Had not our cause maintained;
cres If that the Lord
Had not our right sustained,
p When cruel men
Against us furiously
cres Rose up in wrath,
To make of us their prey;

2 *p* "Then certainly
They had devoured us all,
And swallowed quick,
For ought that we could deem;
cres Such was their rage,
As we might well esteem.
f And as fierce floods
Before them all things drown,
dim So had they brought
Our soul to death quite down.

3 *f* "The raging streams,
With their proud swelling waves,
p Had then our soul
O'erwhelmèd in the deep.
cres But blest be God,
Who doth us safely keep,
f And hath not given
Us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
p And bloody cruelty!

4 *mf* "Even as a bird
Out of the fowler's snare
cres Escapes away,
f So is our soul set free:
Broke are their nets,
And thus escapèd we.
ff Therefore our help
Is in the Lord's great name,
Who heaven and earth
rall By His great power did frame."

ST. DAVID. C.M. RAVENSCROFT'S Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1621.

125 PSALM CXXV.

1 *f* THEY in the Lord that firmly trust
Shall be like Sion hill,
Which at no time can be removed,
But standeth ever still.

2 *mf* As round about Jerusalem
The mountains stand alway,
The Lord His folk doth compass so,
From henceforth and for aye.

3 *p* For ill men's rod upon the lot
Of just men shall not lie;
Lest righteous men stretch forth their
Unto iniquity. [hands

4 *mf* Do Thou to all those that be good
Thy goodness, Lord, impart;
And do Thou good to those that are
Upright within their heart.

5 *p* But as for such as turn aside
After their crookèd way,
cres God shall lead forth with wicked men:
p On Isr'el peace shall stay.

ABBEY. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.

126 PSALM CXXVI.

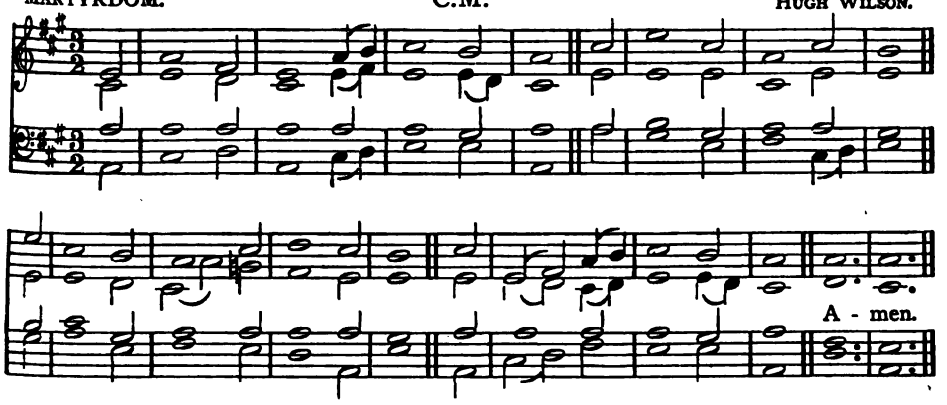
1 *mf* WHEN Sion's bondage God turned back,
As men that dreamed were we:
cres Then filled with laughter was our mouth,
Our tongue with melody.

2 *mf* They 'mong the heathen said, "The Lord
Great things for them hath wrought."
cres The Lord hath done great things for us,
Whence joy to us is brought.

3 *p* As streams of water in the south,
Our bondage, Lord, recall.
cres Who sow in tears, a reaping time
Of joy enjoy they shall.

4 *mf* That man who, bearing precious seed,
In going forth doth mourn,
cres He doubtless, bringing back his sheaves,
f Rejoicing shall return.

MARTYRDOM. C.M. HUGH WILSON.



130 PSALM CXXX.

1 *p* LORD, from the depths to Thee I cried.
My voice, Lord, do Thou hear:
Unto my supplication's voice
Give an attentive ear.

2 *p* Lord, who shall stand, if Thou, O Lord,
Should'st mark iniquity?
cres But yet with Thee forgiveness is,
That feared Thou mayest be.

3 *mf* I wait for God, my soul doth wait;
My hope is in His word.
cres More than they that for morning watch
My soul waits for the Lord;

4 *mf* I say, more than they that do watch
The morning light to see.
cres Let Israel hope in the Lord,
For with Him mercies be;

5 *f* And plenteous redemption
Is ever found with Him;
And from all his iniquities
He Israel shall redeem.

TALLIS'S ORDINAL. C.M. THOMAS TALLIS, Archbishop Parker's Psalter, 1561.

132 PSALM CXXXII. 1—6.

[FIRST PORTION.]

1 *p* DAVID, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do Thou think upon;
mf How unto God he sware and vowed
To Jacob's mighty One,

2 *mf* "I will not come within my house,
Nor rest in bed at all;
Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
Nor eyelids slumber shall;

3 *mf* Till for the Lord a place I find,
Where He may make abode;
A place of habitation
For Jacob's mighty God."

4 *mf* Lo, at the place of Ephratah
Of it we understood;
And we did find it in the fields,
And city of the wood.

EVAN. C.M. Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

132 PSALM CXXXII. 7—12.

[SECOND PORTION.]

1 *mf* WE'LL go into His tabernacles,
p And at His footstool bow.
f Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest,
Th' ark of Thy strength, and Thou.

2 *mf* Oh, let Thy priests be clothèd, Lord,
With truth and righteousness;
cres And let all those that are Thy saints
f Shout loud for joyfulness.

3 *p* For Thine own servant David's sake,
Do not deny Thy grace;
Nor of Thine own anointed one
Turn Thou away the face.

4 *mf* The Lord in truth to David sware,
He will not turn from it;
"I of thy body's fruit will make
Upon thy throne to sit.

5 *mf* "My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
And laws to them made known,
cres Their children then shall also sit
f For ever on thy throne."

SOUTHWARK. C.M. CHRISTOPHER TYE, Mus. Doc., 1559.

132 PSALM CXXXII. 13—18.

[THIRD PORTION.]

1 *f* FOR God of Sion hath made choice;
There He desires to dwell.
'This is My rest, here still I'll stay;
For I do like it well

2 *mf* "Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor
With bread will satisfy.
Her priests I'll clothe with health; her
f Shall shout forth joyfully. [saints

3 *mf* "And there will I make David's horn
To bud forth pleasantly:
For him that Mine anointed is
A lamp ordained have I.

4 *f* "As with a garment I will clothe
With shame his en'mies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear
Upon him flourish shall."

HOWARD. C.M. SAMUEL HOWARD, 1762.

133 PSALM CXXXIII.

1 *f* BEHOLD, how good a thing it is,
And how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
In unity to dwell!

2 *mf* Like precious ointment on the head,
That down the beard did flow,
Even Aaron's beard, and to the skirts
Did of his garments go.

3 *mf* As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
On Sion hill descend:
cres For there the blessing God commands,
Life that shall never end

ABERDEEN. 8,7,8,7 (Iambic). Rev. R. BROWN-BORTHWICK.

136 PSALM CXXXVI. 1—4; 23—26.

[First Version.]

1 *f* GIVE thanks to God, for good is He :
For mercy hath He ever.
Thanks to the God of gods give ye :
For His grace faileth never

2 *f* Thanks give the Lord of lords unto :
For mercy hath He ever.
Who only wonders great can do :
For His grace faileth never.

3 *p* In our low state who on us thought :
cres For He hath mercy ever.
f And from our foes our freedom wrought :
For His grace faileth never.

4 *mf* Who doth all flesh with food relieve :
cres For He hath mercy ever.
f Thanks to the God of heaven give :
For His grace faileth never.

DARWELL. 6,6,6,6,8,8. Rev. J. DARWELL.

136 PSALM CXXXVI. 1—4; 23—26.

[Second Version.]

1 *f* PRAISE God, for He is kind :
His mercy lasts for aye.
Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods alway :
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

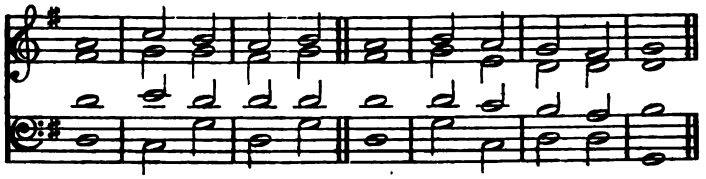
2 *f* The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
Great wonders only He
Doth work by His great power :
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

3 *p* Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate ;
cres And us delivered
From foes which did us hate :
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

4 *mf* Who to all flesh gives food ;
For His grace faileth never.
cres Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven, for ever :
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

GREGORIAN—Peregrine Tone.

GREGORIAN—Seventh Tone.



These Chants, when accompanied, are usually sung in Unison. The "Peregrine Tone" is repeated twice in each v the "Seventh Tone" being sung to the refrain, "For certainly," &c. The "Gloria Patri" is sung to both Chants consecuti

136 PSALM CXXXVI.

[SECOND VERSION.]

1 *f* PRAISE God, for He is kind;
His mercy lasts for aye.
Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods alway;
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

2 *f* The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
Great wonders only He
Doth work by His great power;
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally,

3 *f* Which God omnipotent,
By might and wisdom high,
The heaven and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

4 *f* To Him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the water's reach
Making it to abide:
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

5 *f* Great lights He made to be;
For His grace lasteth aye:
Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day:
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

6 *f* Also the moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night:
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

7 *p* To Him that Egypt smote,
Who did His message scorn;
And in His anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

8 *f* Thence Israel out He brought
For His grace lasteth ever.
With a strong hand He wrought,
And stretchèd-out arm deliver:
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

9 *p* Who hath rememberèd
Us in our low estate;
And us deliverèd
From foes which did us hate;
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

10 *f* Who to all flesh gives food;
For His grace faileth never.
Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven, for ever;
ff For certainly His mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER, &c.

ST. JOHN. 6,6,6,6,8,8. OLD MELODY.

GRAFENBERG. C.M. JOHANN CRÜGER, 1658.

139 PSALM CXXXIX. 1—6.

[FIRST PORTION.]

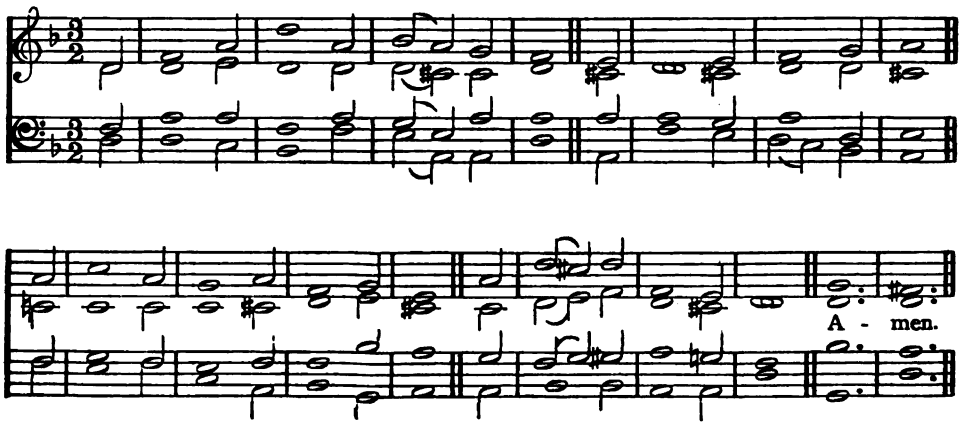
1 *mf* O LORD, Thou hast me searched and
Thou know'st my sitting down, [known.
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
Afar to Thee are known.

2 *mf* My footsteps, and my lying down,
Thou compassest always;
Thou also most entirely art
Acquaint with all my ways.

3 *mf* For in my tongue, before I speak,
Not any word can be,
p But altogether, lo, O Lord,
It is well known to Thee.

4 *mf* Behind, before, Thou hast beset,
And laid on me Thine hand.
p Such knowledge is too strange for me,
Too high to understand.

ST. NICHOLAS (*1st Tune*). C.M. MAURICE GREENE, Mus. Doc., 1756.



TYRS (*2nd Tune*). C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.

PSALM CXXXIX. 7—12; 17, 18.

[SECOND PORTION.]

1 *mf* FROM Thy Spirit whither shall I go?
Or from Thy presence fly?
cres Ascend I heaven, lo, Thou art there;
dim There, if in hell I lie.

2 *mf* Take I the morning wings, and dwell
In utmost parts of sea;
cres Even there, Lord, shall Thy hand me lead,
Thy right hand hold shall me.

3 *p* If I do say that darkness shall
Me cover from Thy sight,
cres Then surely shall the very night
About me be as light.

4 *p* Yea, darkness hideth not from Thee,
But night doth shine as day:
cres To Thee the darkness and the light
Are both alike alway.

5 *f* How precious also are Thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me!
And in their sum how passing great
And numberless they be!

6 *mf* If I should count them, than the sand,
They more in number be:
What time soever I awake,
f I ever am with Thee.

ST. CECILIA. 6,6,6,6. Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus. D<

143 PSALM CXLIII. 1; 6—8.

1 *p* OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow Thine ear accord,
I humbly Thee require;

2 *mf* And, in Thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And, in Thy righteousness,
Upon me pity take.

3 *p* Lo, I do stretch my hands
To Thee, my help alone;
For Thou well understand'st
All my complaint and moan:

4 *cres* My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after Thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refreshed to be.

5 *mf* Lord, let my prayer prevail,
To answer it make speed;
For, lo, my spirit doth fail:
Hide not Thy face in need;

6 *p* Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

7 *mf* Because I trust in Thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving-kindness free,
When morning doth appear:

8 *mf* Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be;
cres For why, my soul on high
f I do lift up to Thee.

COMMANDMENTS. L.M. GENEVAN PSALTER, 15

145 PSALM CXLV. 1—7. (*Second Version.*)

[First Portion.]

1 *f* O LORD, Thou art my God and King;
Thee will I magnify and praise:
I will Thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto Thy holy name always.

2 *f* Each day I rise I will Thee bless,
And praise Thy name time without end.
Much to be praised, and great, God is;
His greatness none can comprehend.

3 *f* Race shall Thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show done by Thee.
I will speak of the glorious grace
And honour of Thy majesty;

4 *f* Thy wondrous work I will record:
By men the might shall be extolled
p Of all Thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
cres And I Thy greatness will unfold.

5 *f* They utter shall abundantly
The memory of Thy goodness great;
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they Thy righteousness relate.

WINCHESTER NEW. L.M. CRASSELIUS.

145 PSALM CXLV. 8—14. (*Second Version.*)

[Second Portion.]

1 *mf* THE Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is He also;
cres In mercy He is plenteous,
dim. But unto wrath and anger slow.

2 *mf* Good unto all men is the Lord;
O'er all His works His mercy is.
f Thy works all praise to Thee afford:
Thy saints, O Lord, Thy name shall bless.

3 *f* The glory of Thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of Thy power tell:
That so men's sons His deeds may know,
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.

4 *f* Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
p The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
cres The cast-down raiseth up again.

PRINCETON. L.M. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

145 PSALM CXLV. 17—21. (*Second Version.*)

[THIRD PORTION.]

1 *mf* THE Lord is just in His ways all,
And holy in His works each one.
He's near to all that on Him call,
Who call in truth on Him alone.

2 *mf* God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do Him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear He will,
cres And save them in the time of need.

3 *mf* The Lord preserves all, more and less,
That bear to Him a loving heart:
p But workers all of wickedness
Destroy will He, and clean subvert.

4 *f* Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnify His holy name
ff For ever let all flesh accord.

YORK. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.

146 PSALM CXLVI. 5—10.

1 *f* OH, happy is that man and blest,
Whom Jacob's God doth aid;
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
And on his God is stayed:

2 *f* Who made the earth and heavens high,
Who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same;
Who truth doth ever keep:

3 *mf* Who righteous judgment executes
For those oppressed that be,
Who to the hungry giveth food;
f God sets the prisoners free.

4 *mf* The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
p The bowèd down doth raise:
cres The Lord doth dearly love all those
That walk in upright ways.

5 *mf* The stranger's shield, the widow's stay,
The orphan's help, is He:
cres But yet by Him the wicked's way
Turned upside down shall be.

6 *f* The Lord shall reign for evermore:
Thy God, O Sion, He
Reigns to all generations.
ff Praise to the Lord give ye.

WALDECK. C.M. J. H. KNECHT, 1792.

147 PSALM CXLVII. 1—5.

1 *f* PRAISE ye the Lord; for it is good
Praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
It is a comely thing.

2 *mf* God doth build up Jerusalem;
And He it is alone
That the dispersed of Israel
Doth gather into one.

3 *p* Those that are broken in their heart,
And grievèd in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
He tenderly up-binds.

4 *mf* He counts the number of the stars;
He names them ev'ry one.
cres Great is our Lord, and of great power;
f His wisdom search can none.

CROFT'S 148TH. 6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4. WILLIAM CROFT, Mus. Doc.

148 PSALM CXLVIII.

1 *f* THE Lord of heaven confess,
On high His glory raise:
Him let all angels bless,
Him all His armies praise:
Him glorify
Sun, moon, and stars;
Ye higher spheres,
And cloudy sky.

2 *f* From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make;
You all created were
When He the word but spake,
And from that place,
Where fixed you be
By His decree,
You cannot pass.

3 *f* Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow
Whom in command He keeps:
Praise ye His name,
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall,
Beasts wild and tame;

4 *f* All things that creep or fly;
Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,
All princes mean or high;
Both men and virgins young,
Even young and old,
Exalt His name:
For much His fame
Should be extolled.

5 *ff* Oh, let God's name be praised
Above both earth and sky;
For He His saints hath raised,
And set their horn on high:
Even those that be
Of Isr'el's race,
Near to His grace.
The Lord praise ye.

HYMNS.

I.—The Holy Trinity.

NICÆA. 11,12,12,10. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

"*They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.*"

1 *p* HOLY, holy, holy, (*cres*) Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
p Holy, holy, holy, (*cres*) merciful and mighty!
f God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

2 *p* Holy, holy, holy! (*cres*) all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 *p* Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
mf Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 *p* Holy, holy, holy, (*cres*) Lord God Almighty!
ff All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
p Holy, holy, holy, (*cres*) merciful and mighty!
f God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity! Amen.

THE HOLY TRINITY.

REGENT SQUARE. 8,7,8,7,4,7. HENRY SMART.

2 *"Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever, Amen."*

1 *mf* GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Great Jehovah, Three in One!
f Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run!

2 *mf* Glory be to Him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain!
Glory be to Him who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign!
f Glory, glory
To the Lamb that once was slain!

3 *mf* Glory to the King of angels,
Glory to the Church's King,
Glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth, your praises bring
f Glory, glory
To the King of Glory bring!

4 *f* "Glory, blessing, praise eternal!"
Thus the choir of angels sings;
"Honour, riches, power, dominion!"
Thus its praise creation brings.
ff Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings! Amen.

RIVAULX. L.M. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

3

"God sitteth upon the throne of His holiness."

1 *mf* FATHER of heaven! whose love pro- found
A ransom for our souls hath found,
p Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
cres To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2 *mf* Almighty Son! Incarnate Word!
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord!
p Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
cres To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 *mf* Eternal Spirit! by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
p Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
cres To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 *mf* Jehovah, Father, Spirit, Son!
cres Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
p Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
cres Grace, pardon, life to us extend. Amen.

TERSANCTUS. 7,7,7,7. D. E. SILAS.

4

"Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts: the whole earth is full of His glory."

1 *p* HOLY, holy, holy Lord
God of hosts! when heaven and earth
Out of darkness, at Thy word,
Issued into glorious birth,
cres All Thy works before Thee stood,
And Thine eye beheld them good,
While they sang, with sweet accord,
dim "Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

2 *mf* Holy, holy, holy! Thee,
One JEHOVAH evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit! we,
p Dust and ashes, would adore;
Lightly by the world esteemed,
cres From that world by Thee redeemed,
f Sing we here with glad accord,
dim "Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

3 *mf* Holy, holy, holy! All
cres Heaven's triumphant choirs shall sing,
When the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King;
f Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the throne with full accord,
"Holy, holy, holy Lord!" Amen.

THE HOLY TRINITY.

FENITON COURT. 8,7,8,7,4,4,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

5 *"For Thy name's sake, lead me and guide me."*

1 *mf* LEAD us, Heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
cres Yet possessing
Every blessing,
f If our God our Father be.

2 *p* Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 *mf* Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
cres Thus provided,
Pardoned, guided,
f Nothing can our peace destroy.
Amen.

LONDON. L.M. HENRY SMART.

6 *"Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens . . . praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts."*

1 *mf* WE praise, we worship Thee, O God;
Thy sovereign power we sound abroad;
All nations bow before Thy throne,
And Thee the great Jehovah own.

2 *f* Loud hallelujahs to Thy name
Angels and seraphim proclaim;
By all the powers and thrones in heaven,
Eternal praise to Thee is given.

3 *p* O holy, holy, holy Lord,
cres Thou God of hosts by all adored;
f Earth and the heavens are full of Thee,
Thy light, Thy power, Thy majesty.

4 *f* Apostles join the glorious throng,
And swell the loud triumphant song;
Prophets and martyrs hear the sound,
And spread the hallelujah round.

5 *f* Glory to Thee, O God most high!
Father, we praise Thy majesty;
The Son, the Spirit, we adore;
One Godhead, blest for evermore.
Amen.

PHILIPPI. 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. J. G. EBELING.

7 *"I will speak of the glorious honour of Thy majesty."*

1 *f* COME, Thou Almighty King!
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father! all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

2 *f* Come, Thou Incarnate Word!
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness!
On us descend.

3 *p* Come, Holy Comforter!
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
cres Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4 *f* To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be,
Hence, evermore!
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore. Amen.

THE HOLY TRINITY.

DEERHURST (*1st Tune*). 8,7,8,7. D. J. LANGRAN.

PAULINZELLE (*2nd Tune*). 8,7,8,7. D. JOHN HOPKINS.

8 *"One cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory."*

1 *mf* ROUND the Lord in glory seated,
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn :—
f "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

2 *f* Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
mf "Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most high."
f "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

3 *mf* With His seraph-train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow :—
f "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
rall Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

Amen.

CROFT'S 148TH. 6,6,6,6,8,8. WILLIAM CROFT, Mus. Doc.

9 *"To God only wise, be glory through Jesus Christ for ever."*

1 *mf* WE give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above :
He sent His own Eternal Son,
p To die for sins that man had done.

2 *mf* To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with His blood
p From everlasting woe :
cres And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

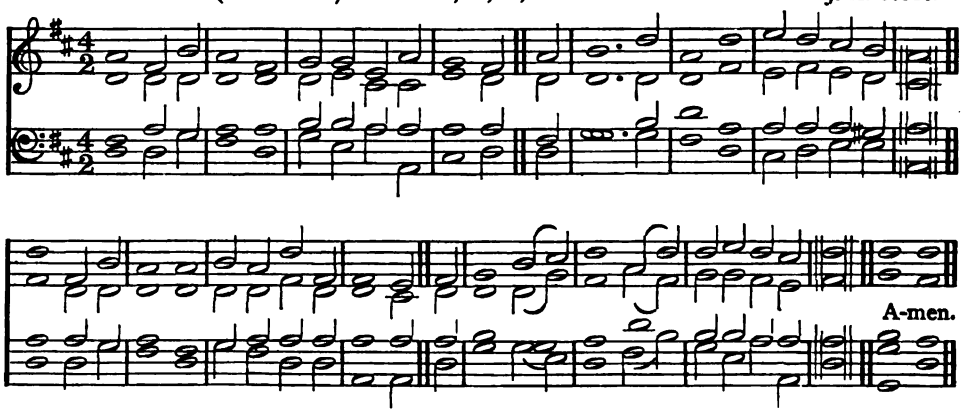
3 *mf* To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
p Makes the dead sinner live :
cres His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 *mf* Almighty God! to Thee
Be endless honours done,
The undivided Three,
p And the mysterious One :
cres Where reason fails, with all her powers,
f There faith prevails, and love adores.

Amen.

JEHOVAH (*1st Tune*). 11,10,11,10. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

AUCHINCAIRN (*2nd Tune*). 11,10,11,10. J. K. SCOTT.



10

"Sing forth the honour of His name; make His praise glorious."

1 *mf* PRAISE ye Jehovah! praise the Lord most holy,
Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength the weak;
Praise Him who will with glory crown the lowly,
And with salvation beautify the meek.

2 *mf* Praise ye Jehovah! for His loving-kindness,
And all the tender mercy He hath shown;
p Praise Him who pardons all our sin and blindness,
cres And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.

3 *mf* Praise ye Jehovah! Source of all our blessing;
Before His gifts earth's richest boons wax dim;
Resting in Him, His peace and joy possessing,
cres All things are ours, for we have all in Him.

4 *f* Praise ye the Father! God the Lord, who gave us,
With full and perfect love, His only Son;
Praise ye the Son! who died Himself to save us;
Praise ye the Spirit! praise the Three in One! Amen.

II.—God: in Nature, Providence, and Redemption.

EVER FAITHFUL, EVER SURE. P.M.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

11 *"O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good: for His mercy endureth for ever."*

1 *mf* LET us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 *mf* Let us blaze His name abroad,
For of gods He is the God;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

3 *mf* Who by His all-commanding might
Did fill the new-made world with light;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

4 *mf* And caused the golden-tressèd sun
All the day long his course to run;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

5 *mf* The hornèd moon to shine by night
Amongst her spangled sisters bright;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 *mf* His chosen people He did bless
In the wasteful wilderness;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

7 *p* He hath with a piteous eye
Beheld us in our misery;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 *mf* All living creatures He doth feed,
And with full hand supplies their need;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

9 *mf* Let us therefore warble forth
His mighty majesty and worth;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

MELCOMBE. L.M. S. WEBBE.

12 *"Sing unto Him, sing psalms unto Him: talk ye of all His wondrous works."*

1 *mf* GIVE to our God immortal praise;
Mercy and truth are all His ways:
cres Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.

2 *mf* Give to the Lord of lords renown;
The King of kings with glory crown;
cres His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

3 *mf* He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high:
cres Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.

4 *mf* He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night;
cres His mercies ever shall endure,
When sun and moon shall shine no more.

5 *p* He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave;
cres Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.

6 *mf* Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat;
cres His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.
Amen.

ST. NATHANIEL. C.M. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

13 *"Thy way is in the sea, and Thy path in the great waters, and Thy footsteps are not known."*

1 *mf* GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 *mf* Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs
And works His sovereign will.

3 *p* Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
cres Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 *mf* Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
p Behind a frowning providence
cres He hides a smiling face.

5 *mf* His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
p The bud may have a bitter taste,
cres But sweet will be the flower.

6 *mf* Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
cres God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

WESTMINSTER. C.M. JAMES TURLE.

14 *"Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy; I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."*

1 *mf* MY God, how wonderful Thou art!
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depth of burning light!

2 *p* How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord!
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored.

3 *mf* How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!

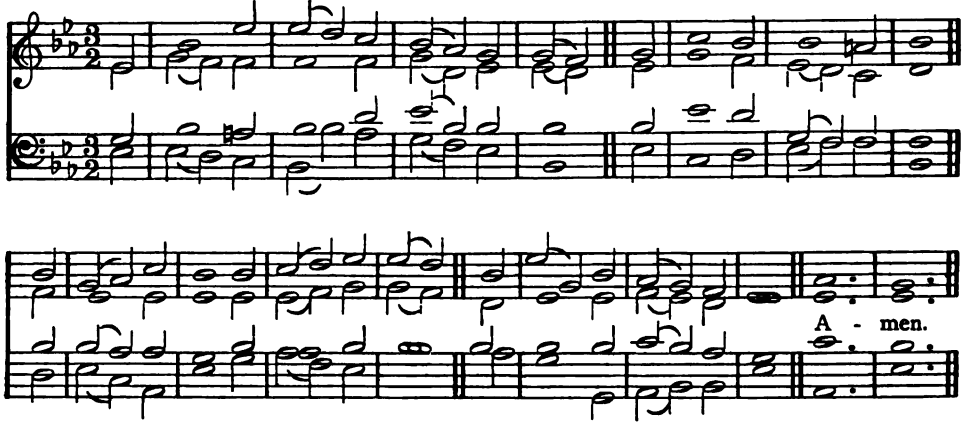
4 *mf* Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
dim The love of my poor heart.

5 *p* No earthly father loves like Thee;
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me Thy sinful child.

6 *mf* Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
p Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
cres And gaze, and gaze on Thee! Amen.

DUNDEE (*1st Tune*). C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.

ABRIDGE (*2nd Tune*). C.M. ISAAC SMITH.



15

"And Jacob called the name of that place Bethel . . . and he vowed a vow."

1 *mf* O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led,

2 *p* Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
cres God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 *p* Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
cres Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 *mf* Oh! spread Thy covering wings around,
p Till all our wanderings cease,
cres And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 *mf* Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore,
cres And Thou shalt be our chosen God
f And portion evermore. Amen.

HANOVER (*1st Tune*). 5,5,5,5,6,5,6,5. WILLIAM CROFT, Mus. Doc.

HOUGHTON (*2nd Tune*). 5,5,5,5,6,5,6,5. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

16 "*O Lord, my God, Thou art very great; Thou art clothed with honour and majesty.*"

1 *f* OH! worship the King
All-glorious above!
Oh! gratefully sing
His power and His love!
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour
And girded with praise.

2 *f* Oh! tell of His might,
Oh! sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy, space.
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

3 *mf* This earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty! Thy power
Hath founded of old;
Hath 'stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

4 *mf* Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
p And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

5 *p* Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
cres In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail:
mf Thy mercies how tender!
How firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend!

6 *f* O measureless Might!
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
p With true adoration
cres Shall lisp to Thy praise! Amen.

NEWTON FERNS. 8,7,8,7. SAMUEL SMITH.

17

"Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights."

1 *f* PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him;
Praise Him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.

2 *f* Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

3 *f* Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
cres God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 *f* Praise the God of our salvation!
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
ff Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name. Amen.

CEYLON. 7,6,7,6. D. SAMUEL REAY.

18

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."

1 *mf* O GOD, the Rock of Ages,
Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages,
Our dwelling-place serene:
Before Thy first creations,
O Lord, the same as now,
To endless generations
The everlasting Thou!

2 *p* Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 *mf* O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
On us Thy mercy lighten!
On us Thy goodness rest!
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed!

4 *mf* Lord, crown our faith's endeavour
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore. Amen.

ALMSGIVING. 8,8,8,4. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

19

"All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee."

1 *f* O LORD of heaven, and earth, and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be!
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Who givest all?

2 *mf* The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits Thy love declare;
cres Where harvests ripen, Thou art there,
f Who givest all.

3 *mf* For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
And all the blessings earth displays,
cres We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4 *p* Thou didst not spare Thine only Son
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
cres And freely with that blessèd One
f Thou givest all.

5 *mf* Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessèd dower,
Spirit of life and love and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

6 *cres* For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
dim Father, what can to Thee be given,
p Who givest all?

7 *mf* We lose what on ourselves we spend;
cres We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
f Who givest all.

8 *mf* Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
f Most gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all;

9 *mf* To Thee, from whom we all derive,
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
p Oh, may we ever with Thee live,
f Who givest all! Amen.

ST. PETER'S, WESTMINSTER (*1st Tune*). 8,7,8,7,4,7. JAMES TURLE.

20

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits."

1 *mf* PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
ff Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

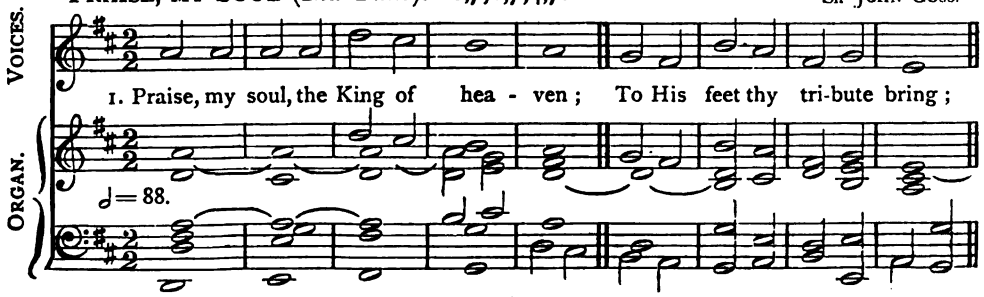
2 *mf* Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
ff Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 *p* Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
ff Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

4 *p* Frail as summer's flower we flourish,
Blows the wind, and it is gone;
But, while mortals rise and perish,
cres God endures unchanging on.
ff Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the high eternal One!

5 *f* Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
ff Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!
Amen.

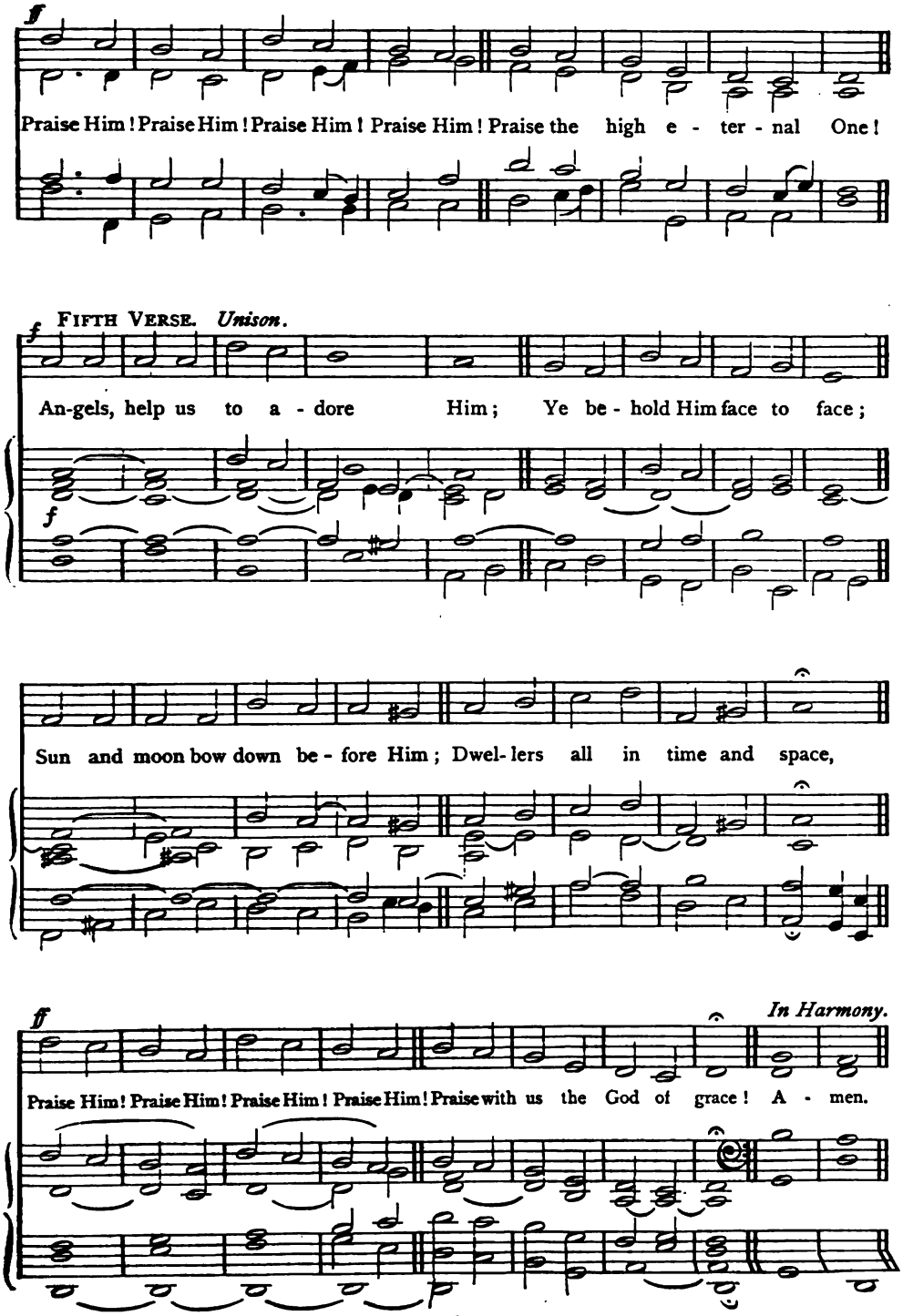
PRAISE, MY SOUL (*2nd Tune*). 8,7,8,7,4,7. Sir JOHN GOSS.



Ransomed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Who like me His praise should sing?
ff
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the e - ver - last - ing King!
SECOND VERSE. *Harmony.*
Praise Him for His grace and fa - vour To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
Praise Him, still the same for e - ver, Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
ff
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.

THIRD VERSE. *Trebles only.*

Slower.


ff
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the high e - ter - nal One!
FIFTH VERSE. *Unison.*
f
An-gels, help us to a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him face to face;
f
Sun and moon bow down be - fore Him; Dwel- lers all in time and space,
ff
In Harmony.
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace! A - men.

IRD VERSE. Trebles only.
Slower.
Fa-ther-like He tends and spares us; Well our fee-ble frame
In His hands He gent-ly bears us, Res-cues us from all our foes.
ff
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Wide-ly as His mer-cy
VERSE. Harmony.

ELBERFELD. 8,7,8,7,8,8,7. HANS KUGELMANN.

Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr'.

21

"Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness."

1 *f* SING praise to God who reigns above,
The God of all creation,
The God of power, the God of love,
The God of our salvation;
p With healing balm my soul He fills,
And every faithless murmur stills:
f To God all praise and glory!

2 *mf* The Lord is never far away,
p But, through all grief distressing,
cres An ever-present help and stay,
Our peace, and joy, and blessing;
p As with a mother's tender hand
cres He leads His own, His chosen band:
f To God all praise and glory!

3 *f* The angel-host, O King of kings,
Thy praise for ever telling,
In earth and sky all living things
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,
Adore the wisdom which could span,
And power which formed, creation's plan:
To God all praise and glory!

4 *mf* What God's almighty power hath made,
His gracious mercy keepeth;
By morning glow or evening shade,
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;
cres Within the kingdom of His might,
f Lo! all is just, and all is right:
To God all praise and glory!

5 *mf* O ye who bear Christ's holy name,
Give God all praise and glory!
And ye who own His power, proclaim
Aloud the wondrous story;
f Cast each false idol from His throne,
The Lord is God, and He alone:
ff To God all praise and glory! Amen.

LEONI. 6,6,8,4. D. OLD HEBREW MELODY.

22

" They which are of faith, the same are the children of Abraham."

1 *f* THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days
p And God of love.
f JEHOVAH! great I AM!
By earth and heaven confessed,
p I bow and bless the sacred name
For ever blest.

2 *mf* The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand.
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power,
cres And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3 *mf* He by Himself hath sworn;
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;
cres I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
f And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

4 *mf* There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness:
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
p The Prince of Peace
cres On Zion's sacred height
His kingdom still maintains,
f And, glorious with His saints in light,
For ever reigns.

5 *f* The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing,
p And "Holy, holy, holy" cry,
"Almighty King!.
cres Who was and is the same,
And evermore shall be!
Jehovah! Father! great I AM!
f We worship Thee."

6 *mf* The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
f "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
They ever cry.
cres Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
ff All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise. Amen.

EDINBURGH. C.M. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

23 *"The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust."*

1 *mf* O GOD, my strength and fortitude,
Of force I must love Thee;
Thou art my castle and defence
In my necessity.

2 *f* The Lord Jehovah is my God,
My rock, my strength, my wealth;
My strong deliverer, and my trust,
My spirit's only health.

3 *p* In my distress I sought my God,
I sought Jehovah's face;
cres My cry before Him came; He heard
Out of His holy place.

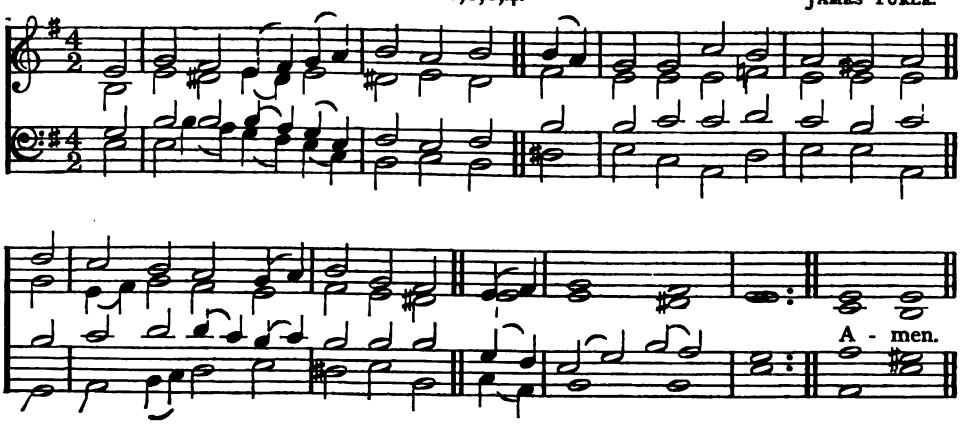
4 *f* The Lord descended from above
And bowed the heavens most high,
And underneath His feet He cast
The darkness of the sky.

5 *f* On cherub and on cherubim
Full royally He rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.

6 *f* The voice of God did thunder high,
The lightnings answered keen;
The channels of the deep were bared.
The world's foundations seen.

7 *f* And so delivered He my soul:
Who is a rock but He?
ff He liveth—Blessèd be my Rock!
My God exalted be! Amen.

SUBMISSION. 8,8,8,4. JAMES TURLE.



24

"They that know Thy name will put their trust in Thee."

1 *mf* WE cannot always trace the way
Where Thou, our gracious Lord, dost move;
cres But we can always surely say
That Thou art Love.

2 *p* When fear its gloomy cloud will fling
O'er earth, our souls to heaven above,
As to their sanctuary, spring;
cres For Thou art Love.

3 *p* When mystery shrouds our darkened path,
We'll check our dread, our doubts reprove;
In this our soul sweet comfort hath,
cres That Thou art Love.

4 *mf* Yes! Thou art Love; a truth like this
Can every gloomy thought remove,
And turn all tears, all woes to bliss;
f Our God is Love! Amen.

8,7,8,7,6,6,6,6,7. •

EIN' FESTE BURG.* *Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.* GERMAN.

* For another version of this Tune see Hymn 262.

25

"I will sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

1 *f* REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice, and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His name;
dim For He is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown;
ff Let all His saints adore Him!

2 *p* When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining;
cres Oh! trust in Him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining;
f Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,—
ff "Oh! praise our God alway;
Let all His saints adore Him!"

3 *f* Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice, and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His name;
dim For He is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown;
ff Let all His saints adore Him! Amen.

SERAPHIM. 4,4,7,8,8,7.

Verses 1 & 8, *Unison.* 3, *Men's Voices.* 4 & 6, *Treble Voices.* HENRY SMART.
(Organ Harmonies by E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.)

Verses 2, 5, & 7, *in Harmony.*

(Where unaccompanied to be sung in harmony throughout.)

26

PROVIDENCE, AND REDEMPTION.

"All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord."

Unison. 1 *mf* ANGELS holy,
High and lowly,
Sing the praises of the Lord!
Earth and sky, all living nature,
Man, the stamp of thy Creator,
f Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

Harmony. 2 *mf* Sun and moon bright,
Night and noonlight,
Starry temples azure-floored,
Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness,
cres Sons of God that shout for gladness,
f Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

Men's Voices. 3 *mf* Ocean hoary,
Tell His glory,
Cliffs, where tumbling seas have roared!
Pulse of waters, blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
f Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

Treble Voices. 4 *mf* Rock and high land,
Wood and island,
Crag, where eagle's pride hath soared,
Mighty mountains, purple-breasted,
Peaks cloud-cleaving, snowy-crested,
f Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

Harmony. 5 *mf* Rolling river,
Praise Him ever,
From the mountain's deep vein poured,
Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
cres Troubled torrent, wildly rushing,
f Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

Treble Voices. 6 *mf* Youth, whose morning
Smiles at warning,
Age in counsel deeply stored,
Maids and boys, in chorus blending,
Let your anthem song, ascending,
f Praise high heaven's eternal Lord!

Harmony. 7 *mf* Bond and free man,
Land and sea man,
Earth, with peoples widely stored,
Wanderer lone o'er prairies ample,
cres Full-voiced choir, in costly temple,
f Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

Unison. 8 *f* Praise Him ever,
Bounteous Giver;
Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord!
Each glad soul its free course winging,
Each glad voice its free song singing,
ff Praise the great and mighty Lord! Amen.

ST. SAVIOUR. C.M. F. G. BAKER.

27

" The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion.

1 *mf* THY goodness, Lord, our souls confess,
Thy goodness we adore;
A spring whose blessings never fail,
A sea without a shore.

2 *mf* Sun, moon, and stars Thy love attest
In every golden ray;
p Love draws the curtains of the night,
cres And love returns the day.

3 *mf* Thy bounty every season crowns
With all the bliss it yields;
With joyful clusters loads the vine,
With strengthening grain the fields.

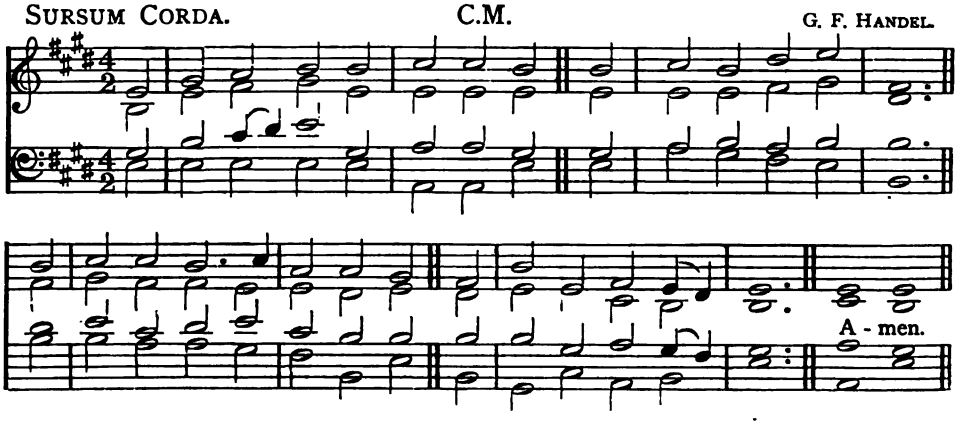
4 *cres* But chiefly Thy compassions, Lord,
Are in the Gospel seen;
There, like a sun, Thy mercy shines
Without a cloud between.

5 *mf* Thy Son, Thy noblest, choicest gift,
Was from Thy bosom sent,
To bear from off our sinking world
Its load of punishment.

6 *f* Pardon, acceptance, peace, and joy
Are published in His name;
Ours is the life, the glory ours,
p And His the death and shame.

Amen.

SURSUM CORDA. C.M. G. F. HANDEL.



28

" Thou shalt remember all the way by which the Lord thy God led thee."

1 *f* WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 *mf* Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom these comforts flowed

3 *p* When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
cres Revived my soul with grace.

4 *f* Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll proclaim;
And after death, in distant worlds,
Resume the glorious theme.

5 *mf* When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
cres My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

6 *f* Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For, oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise. Amen.

III.—The Lord Jesus Christ.

I.—HIS ADVENT AND NATIVITY.

WILDERSMOUTH. 8,7,8,7,4,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

29 *"They . . . fell down and worshipped Him."*

1 *mf* ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
cres Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2 *mf* Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:
cres Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 *mf* Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:
cres Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 *mf* Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
cres Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.
Amen.

EPIPHANY (*1st Tune*). 11,10,11,10. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

BRIGHTEST AND BEST (*2nd Tune*). 11,10,11,10. MENDELSSOHN.

30 *"We have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him."*

f BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

p Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
cres Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
f Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

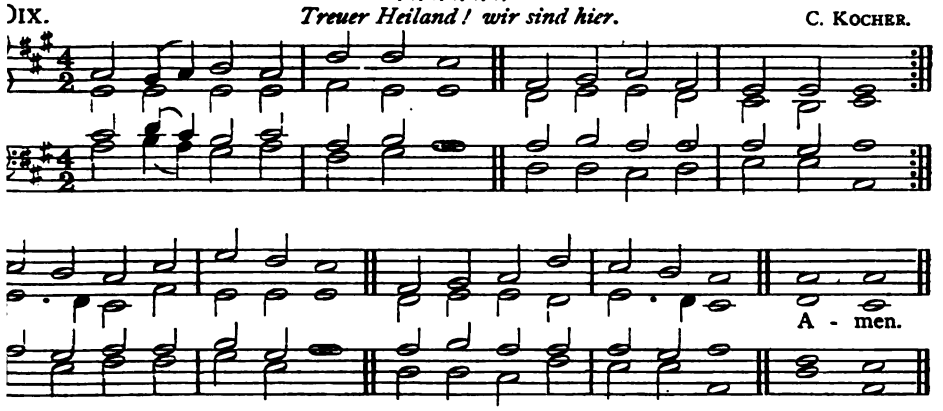
3 *mf* Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

4 *p* Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
cres Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 *f* Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Amen.

7,7,7,7,7,7.

DIX. *Treuer Heiland! wir sind hier.* C. KOCHER.



31 *"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."*

f AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

mf As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him, whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

mf As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
f All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 *p* Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
cres And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
mf Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide..

5 *f* In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down;
ff There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King. Amen.

VIA CRUCIS. 6,6,6,6. JOSEPH BARNBY.

32

" The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us."

1 *mf* GOD from on high hath heard;
Let sighs and sorrows cease;
The skies unfold, and lo!
Descends the gift of peace!

2 *mf* Hark! on the midnight air
Celestial voices swell;
The hosts of heaven proclaim
f "God comes on earth to dwell!"

3 *mf* Haste with the shepherds; see
The mystery of grace:
dim A manger-bed, a Child
Is all the eye can trace.

4 *mf* Is this indeed the Christ?
Is this th' eternal Son?
Who, ere the worlds began,
Was with the Father one?

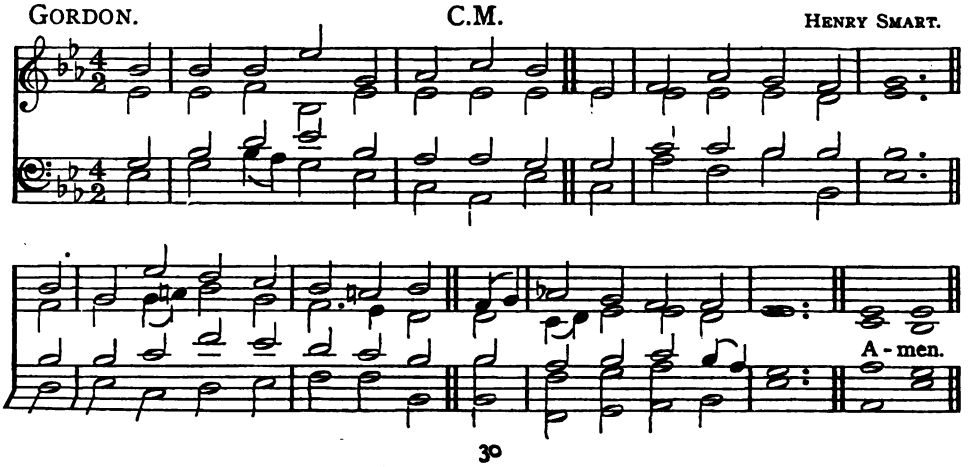
5 *cres* Yes, faith can pierce the cloud
Which shrouds His glory now,
f And hails Him God and Lord,
To whom all creatures bow.

6 *mf* Faith sees the sapphire throne
Where angels evermore
p Adoring tremble still,
cres And trembling still adore.

7 *mf* O Child! Thy silence speaks,
And bids us not refuse
To bear what flesh would shun,
To spurn what flesh would choose.

8 *mf* Fill us with holy love;
Heal Thou our earthly pride;
cres Be born within our hearts,
f And ever there abide. Amen.

GORDON. C.M. HENRY SMART.



33

"The Lord hath anointed Me to preach good tidings."

1 *f* HARK, the glad sound! the Saviour
The Saviour promised long; [comes,
Let every heart exult with joy,
And every voice be song.

2 *mf* On Him the Spirit, largely shed,
Exerts His sacred fire;
Wisdom and might and zeal and love
His holy breast inspire.

3 *f* He comes, the prisoners to relieve
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 *mf* He comes, from darkening scales of vice
To clear the inward sight,
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial light.

5 *p* He comes, the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure,
cres And with the treasures of His grace
Enrich the humble poor.

6 *mf* The sacred year has now revolved,
Accepted of the Lord,
When heaven's high promise is fulfilled,
And Israel is restored.

7 *f* Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
ff And heaven's exalted arches ring
With Thy most honoured name.
Amen.

FALFIELD, or FORMOSA. 8,7,8,7. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

34

"Suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God."

1 *p* HARK! what mean those holy voices
Sweetly sounding in the skies?
cres Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Loudest hallelujahs rise.
mf Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
f "Glory in the highest, glory,
Glory be to God most high!

2 *p* "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
cres Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;
f Loud our golden harps shall *sound.*
Christ is born, the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His glory sing!
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

3 *mf* "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name and taste His joy:
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
f 'Glory be to God most high!'"
Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth,
Spread the brightness of His glory
cres Till it cover all the earth. Amen.

7,7,7,7. D.

MENDELSSOHN. *Vaterland in deinen Gauen.* MENDELSSOHN.

(To be sung in unison, except the *9th line.*)

35

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."

1 *f* HARK! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King,
p Peace on earth and mercy mild,
cres God and sinners reconciled!"
f Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
ff Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King."

2 *f* Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
dim Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb;
p Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
cres Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel!
ff Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King."

3 *f* Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings;
p Mild, He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
cres Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
ff Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King." Amen.

NOËL. C.M. D. Traditional Air re-arranged by ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

36 *"In His days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace, so long as the moon endureth."*

1 *f* IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
mf "Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King!"
pp The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2 *mf* Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled,
cres And still their heavenly music floats
dim O'er all the weary world;
p Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
cres And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

3 *p* But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The song of love they bring;
pp Oh! hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

4 *p* And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
cres Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
f Oh! rest beside the weary road,
dim And hear the angels sing!

5 *mf* For, lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold,
cres When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
ff And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing. Amen.

YORKSHIRE (*1st Tune*). 10,10,10,10,10,10. R. WAINWRIGHT, Mus. Doc.

CHRISTIANS, AWAKE (*2nd Tune*). 10,10,10,10,10,10. Sir JOHN GOSS.

37

"Unto you is born, this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

1 *f* CHRISTIANS, awake! salute the happy morn [born;
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2 *f* Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, ["Behold,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice,—
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations of the earth:
cres This day hath God fulfilled His promised word, [Lord."
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the

3 *f* He spake: and straightway the celestial choir [spire;
In hymns of joy, unknown before, con-
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still, [will.
dim Peace upon earth, and unto men good-

4 *mf* Oh, may we keep and ponder in our mind [kind;
God's wondrous love in saving lost man-
p Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss, [cross;
From His poor manger to the bitter
cres Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

5 *f* Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among, [song:
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphant
He that was born upon this joyful day
cres Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
ff Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King. Amen.

DUNFERMLINE. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.

38

"The people which sat in darkness saw great light."

1 *f* THE race that long in darkness pined
Have seen a glorious light:
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
dim In death's surrounding night.

2 *f* To hail Thy rise, Thou better Sun!
The gathering nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.

3 *f* To us a Child of hope is born;
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

4 *mf* His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored,
cres The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
f The great and mighty Lord.

5 *f* His power increasing still shall spread;
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And peace abound below. Amen.

ADESTE FIDELES. 6,6,11,5,6,10.

39 *"Let us go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass."*
JOHN READING.

HOLY NATIVITY. 5,5,8,5,5,8,8,8. A. CROIL FALCONER.

40

"There was no room for them in the inn."

1 *mf* THOU didst leave Thy throne
And Thy | kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
p But in Bethlehem's home
Was there | found no room
For Thy holy nativity:
cres Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim There is room in my heart for Thee!

2 *f* Heaven's arches rang
When the | angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
mf But of lowly birth
Cam'st Thou, | Lord, on earth,
p And in great humility:
cres Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim There is room in my heart for Thee!

3 *mf* The foxes found rest,
And the | birds their nest
In the shade of the cedar tree;
p But Thy couch was the sod,
O Thou | Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
cres Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim There is room in my heart for Thee!

4 *mf* Thou camest, Lord,
With the | living word,
That should set Thy people free;
p But, with mocking scorn,
And with | crown of thorn,
pp They bore Thee to Calvary:
cres Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim Thy cross is my only plea!

5 *mf* When heaven's arches shall ring,
And her | choir shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying | "Yet there is room—
There is room at My side for thee!"
cres And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
f When Thou comest and callest for me. Amen.

HOLLYBOURNE. 6,6,6,6,8,8. HENRY SMART.

41 *"Lo, this is our God."*

1 *mf* LO, God, our God, has come!
To us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given;
Bless, bless the glorious morn!
cres Oh, happy, lowly, lofty birth,
f Now God, our God, has come to earth!

2 *mf* Rejoice, our God has come!
In love and lowliness
The Son of God has come
The sons of men to bless.
cres God with us now descends to dwell,
f God in our flesh, Immanuel.

3 *f* Praise ye the Word made flesh!
True God, true man is He.
Praise ye the Christ of God!
To Him all glory be.
cres Praise ye the Lamb that once was slain!
ff Praise ye the King who comes to reign! Amen.

WINCHESTER OLD. C.M. ESTE'S PSALTER, 1592.

42

"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

1 *mf* WHILE humble shepherds watched their flocks
In Bethlehem's plains by night,
An angel sent from heaven appeared,
cres And filled the plains with light.

2 *f* "Fear not," he said (*p* for sudden dread Had seized their troubled mind),
f "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind.

3 *mf* "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 *mf* "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed, [bands,
dim All meanly wrapped in swaddling-
And in a manger laid."

5 *mf* Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God; and thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 *f* "All glory be to God on high,
p And to the earth be peace;
cres Good-will is shown by Heaven to men,
f And never more shall cease." Amen.

II.—HIS NAMES AND TITLES.

ST. PETER. C.M. A. R. REINAGLE.

43

"Thy name is as ointment poured forth."

1 *mf* HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
p It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
cres And drives away his fear.

2 *p* It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 *mf* Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 *f* Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 *mf* Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
cres But, when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 *mf* Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
dim Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

WIMBLEDON. 8,8,8,4. S. S. WESLEY, Mus. Doc.

44

" Ye are complete in Him."

1 *p* JESUS, my Saviour, look on me,
For I am weary and opprest;
I come to cast myself on Thee:
Thou art my Rest.

2 *p* Look down on me, for I am weak;
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
cres Thou art my Strength.

3 *p* I am bewildered on my way;
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
cres Oh, send Thou forth some cheering ray!
f Thou art my Light.

4 *mf* When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to Thee; my terrors cease;
Thy cross a hiding-place imparts:
dim Thou art my Peace.

5 *p* Vain is all human help for me;
I dare not trust an earthly prop;
cres My sole reliance is on Thee:
Thou art my Hope.

6 *pp* Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous, latest strife,
cres Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
f Thou art my Life.

7 *mf* Thou wilt my every want supply
Even to the end, whate'er befall;
cres Through life, in death, eternally,
ff Thou art my All. Amen.

ST. MILDRED. 6,6,6,6,8,8. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.

45

"His name shall be called Wonderful."

1 *mf* JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore;
All are too mean to speak His worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

2 *mf* Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless Thy name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came,
cres The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with Heaven.

3 *mf* Jesus, my great High Priest,
p Offered His blood and died;
cres My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
f His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

4 *mf* My dear almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace, I sing;
Thine is the power; behold, I sit
dim In willing bonds beneath Thy feet.
Amen.

ST. GABRIEL. 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. Rev. EDWARD SEYMOUR.

46

"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd."

1 *mf* SHEPHERD of tender youth,
Guiding, in love and truth,
Through devious ways;
f Christ, our triumphant King,
We come Thy name to sing,
Hither our children bring,
ff To shout Thy praise.

2 *mf* Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
p Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
cres Thou mightest save our race,
f And give us life.

3 *mf* O wisdom's great High Priest,
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of holy love;
p While in our mortal pain,
None calls on Thee in vain;
cres Help Thou dost not disdain,
f Help from above.

4 *mf* Be ever near our side,
Our Shepherd and our Guide,
Our staff and song:
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
The way Thyself hast trod,
Lead us to Thine abode;
f Make our faith strong.

5 *mf* So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing:
Infants, and the glad throng
Who to Thy Church belong,
cres Unite to swell the song
ff To Christ our King. Amen.

8,8,7,8,8,7,4,4,4,4,8.

MORNING STAR. *Wie schön leucht't uns der Morgenstern.* GERMAN.

47 *"I am . . . the bright and morning star."*

1 *mf* HOW brightly shines the Morning Star!
What ray divine springs from afar!
God's glory there is shining. [night,
Bright Beam of God! which scatters
And guides the wandering soul aright
Which after truth is pining.
Jesus! God's Word!
Truth revealing,
p Sorrow healing,
Soothe our sighing,
Dry our tears, and end our dying.

2 *mf* My comfort here, my joy above,
Man's Son, Son of the Father's love,
Enthroned in highest heaven,
cres With my whole heart Thy praise I sing;
To Thee, our Prophet, Priest, and King,
Be endless honours given.
p Saviour, to Thee,
Trusting, clinging,
Come I bringing
cres Soul and spirit,
Thee, my portion, to inherit.

3 *mf* Aid me, my God, to sing Thy praise,
Thine ageless love, Thy matchless grace,
In Christ our Lord appearing.
When such a gift God gave for thee,
When such a brother true is He,
cres Why still, my soul, be fearing?
Choose Him, know Him,
Greatest, dearest,
Best, and nearest,
To befriend thee
'Gainst all foes who may offend thee.

4 *f* To Him who conquered death and hell,
To Him let joyous anthems swell
Throughout heaven's great forever.
cres Praise to the Lamb that once was slain!
Glory to Him who bore our pain
Flow on, an endless river!
ff Earth and heaven,
Creatures lowly,
Angels holy—
Join your voices,
Till the world with praise rejoices.
Amen.

GERMAN HYMN. 7,7,7,7. IGNAZ PLEYEL.

48

"They shall call His name Immanuel."

1 *mf* SWEETER sounds than music knows
Charm me in Immanuel's name;
All her hopes my spirit owes
dim To His birth, and cross, and shame.

2 *mf* When He came, the angels sung
"Glory be to God on high!"
cres Lord, unloose my stammering tongue;
Who should louder sing than I?

3 *p* Did the Lord a man become
That He might the law fulfil,
pp Bleed and suffer in my room,—
cres And canst thou, my tongue, be still?

4 *mf* No! I must my praises bring,
Though they worthless are, and weak;
For, should I refuse to sing,
f Sure the very stones would speak.

5 *mf* O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
Shepherd, Brother, Husband, Friend—
cres Every precious name in one—
f I will love Thee without end! Amen.

C.M.

DEVONSHIRE. *Die Ernt' ist da, es winkt der Halm.* GERMAN.

49

"I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

1 *mf* THOU art the Way: to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 *mf* Thou art the Truth: Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 *f* Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 *mf* Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
cres Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

BURTON AGNES. C.M. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

50

"A name which is above every name."

1 *mf* THERE is a name I love to hear;
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
The sweetest name on earth.

2 *mf* It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
cres It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 *mf* It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
p And, though I tread a darksome path,
cres Yields sunshine all the way.

4 *mf* It tells of One whose loving heart
p Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in my sorrow bears a part
That none can bear below.

5 *mf* It bids my trembling soul rejoice,
And dries each rising tear;
p It tells me in a still small voice
cres To trust and never fear.

6 *mf* Jesus! the name I love so well,
The name I love to hear;
No saint on earth its worth can tell,
No heart conceive how dear.

7 *mf* This name shall shed its fragrance still
Along this thorny road,
cres Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill
That leads me up to God.

8 *mf* And there, with all the blood-bought
From sin and sorrow free, [throng,
I'll sing the new eternal song
Of Jesus' love to me. Amen.

BICKLEY. 8,8,8,8,8,8. Professor W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.

51

"In Him was life; and the life was the light of men."

1 *mf* O LIGHT, whose beams illumine all
From twilight dawn to perfect day,
Shine Thou before the shadows fall
That lead our wandering feet astray;
cres At morn and eve Thy radiance pour,
mf That youth may love, and age adore.

2 *mf* O Way, through whom our souls draw near
cres To yon eternal home of peace,
f Where perfect love shall cast out fear,
dim And earth's vain toil and wandering cease;
mf In strength or weakness may we see
Our heavenward path, O Lord, through Thee.

3 *mf* O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,
Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,
To Thee our earliest strength we vow;
Thy love will bless the pure and meek;
When dreams or mists beguile our sight,
cres Turn Thou our darkness into light.

4 *mf* O Life, the well that ever flows
To slake the thirst of those that faint,
cres Thy power to bless what seraph knows?
f Thy joy supreme what words can paint?
mf In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
cres Be Thou our Conqueror over death.

5 *f* O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,
O Jesus, born mankind to save,
dim Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife,
mf Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest wave;
cres Be Thou our hope, our joy, our dread,
f Lord of the living and the dead!
Amen.

III.—HIS LIFE AND EXAMPLE.

ST. STEPHEN. C.M. Rev. W. JONES.

52

"Let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus."

1 *mf* BEHOLD what witnesses unseen
Encompass us around!
Men once, like us, with suffering tried,
But now with glory crowned.

2 *mf* Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,
Pursue the Christian race,
And, freed from each encumbering weight,
Their holy footsteps trace.

3 *f* Behold a Witness nobler still,
Who trod affliction's path!
Jesus, at once the Finisher
And Author of our faith.

4 *mf* He, for the joy before Him set,
So generous was His love,
p Endured the cross, despised the shame,
cres And now He reigns above.

5 *mf* If He the scorn of wicked men
With patience did sustain,
Becomes it those for whom He died
To murmur or complain?

6 *f* Then let our hearts no more despond,
Our hands be weak no more;
Still let us trust our Father's love,
His wisdom still adore. Amen.

HESPERUS. L.M. H. BAKER, Mus. Bac.

53 *"That I may know the fellowship of His sufferings, being made conformable to His death."*

1 *mf* HOW shall I follow Him I serve?
How shall I copy Him I love?
Nor from those blessèd footsteps swerve
Which lead me to His seat above?

2 *p* Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn,
The life of toil, the mean abode,
The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn—
Are these the consecrated road?

3 *mf* 'Twas thus He suffered, though a Son,
Foreknowing, choosing, feeling all,
cres Until the perfect work was done,
dim And drunk the cup of bitter gall.

4 *p* Lord, should my path through suffering lie,
Forbid that I should e'er repine;
Still let me turn to Calvary,
dim Nor heed my griefs, remembering Thine.

5 *p* To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
Thou camest not Thyself to please;
cres And, dear as earthly comforts be,
Shall I not love Thee more than these?

6 *mf* Yes, I would count them all but loss,
To gain the notice of Thine eye;
p Flesh shrinks and trembles at the cross,
f But Thou canst give the victory.

Amen.

ST. HUGH. C.M. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

54

"Come, take up the cross, and follow Me."

1 *mf* LORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee
And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 *mf* Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear,
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

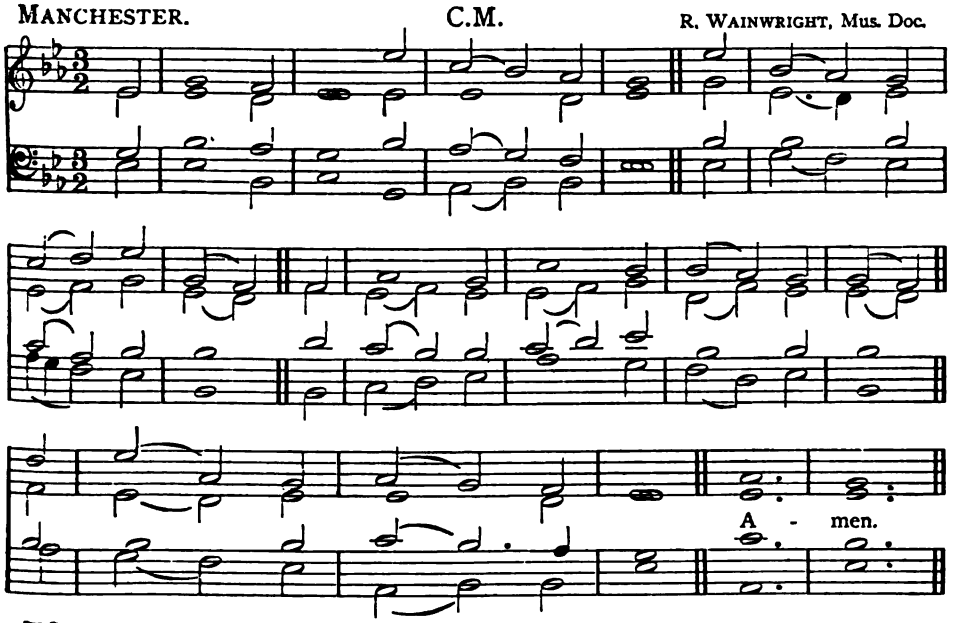
3 *mf* Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
cres And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

4 *p* If joy shall at Thy bidding fly
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
pp "Father! Thy will be done."

5 *p* Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
cres Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

6 *mf* Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
cres Oh, may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven! Amen.

MANCHESTER. C.M. R. WAINWRIGHT, Mus. Doc.



55

"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."

1 *mf* YE who the name of Jesus bear,
His sacred steps pursue;
And let that mind which was in Him
Be also found in you.

2 *mf* Though in the form of God He was,
His only Son declared,
Nor to be equally adored
As robbery did regard;—

3 *p* His greatness He for us abased,
For us His glory veiled;
In human likeness dwelt on earth,
His majesty concealed.

4 *p* Nor only as a man appears,
But stoops a servant low,
Submits to death, nay, bears the cross,
pp In all its shame and woe.

5 *cres* Hence God this generous love to men
With honours just hath crowned,
And raised the name of Jesus far
Above all names renowned:

6 *mf* That at this name, with sacred awe,
Each humble knee should bow,
Of hosts immortal in the skies,
And nations spread below;

7 *f* That all the prostrate powers of hell
Might tremble at His word,
And every tribe and every tongue
Confess that He is Lord. Amen.

CALLCOTT. C.M. J. W. CALLCOTT, Mus. Doc.

56

"Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, He also Himself likewise took part of the same."

1 *mf* OH! mean may seem this house of clay,
Yet 'twas the Lord's abode;
Our feet may mourn this thorny way,
Yet here Immanuel trod.

2 *mf* This robe of flesh the Lord did wear;
This watch the Lord did keep;
These burdens sore the Lord did bear;
p These tears the Lord did weep.

3 *mf* Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given.

4 *mf* But not this robe of flesh alone
Shall link us, Lord, to Thee;
Not only in the tear and groan
Shall the dear kindred be.

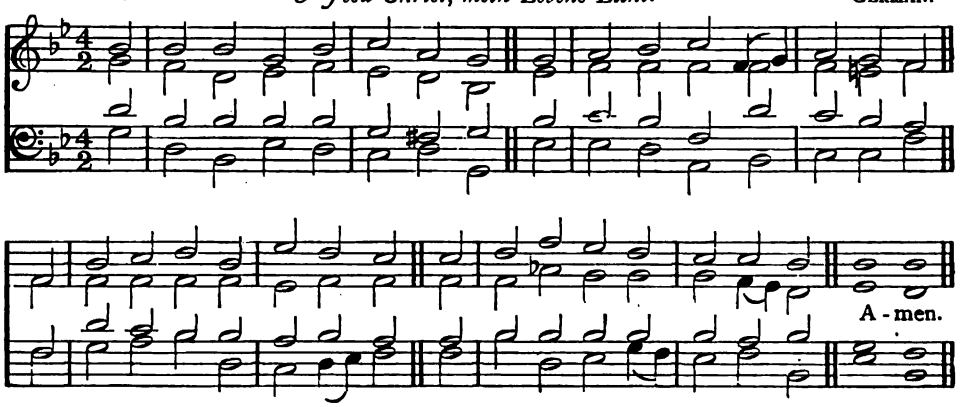
5 *mf* We shall be reckoned for Thine own,
Because Thy heaven we share;
cres Because we sing around Thy throne,
And Thy bright raiment wear.

6 *mf* Thou who wast clothèd in our clay
p And stricken in our stead,
cres Wilt put on us Thy bright array,
Thy joy on us wilt shed.

7 *f* Oh, mighty grace! our life to live,
To make our earth divine!
Oh, mighty grace! Thy heaven to give,
And lift our life to Thine! Amen.

L.M.

BRESLAU. *O Jesu Christ, mein Lebens Licht.* GERMAN.



57 *"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me."*

1 *mf* "TAKE up thy cross," the Saviour said,
"If thou wouldst My disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me."

2 *mf* Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
cres His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3 *mf* Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
p Thy Lord for thee the Cross endured,
cres To save thy soul from death and hell.

4 *mf* Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
cres And lead to victory o'er the grave.

5 *mf* Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
cres May hope to wear the glorious crown. Amen.

ST. BERNARD. C.M. W. RICHARDSON.

58 *"Who, when He was reviled, reviled not again; when He suffered, He threatened not."*

1 *mf* WHAT grace, O Lord, and beauty
Around Thy steps below! [shone
p What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death and woe!

2 *p* For ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3 *p* Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
cres Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

4 *mf* Oh! give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 *mf* One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace which spring
From union, Lord, with Thee. Amen.

CAREY. L.M.

59 *"He that saith he abideth in Him ought himself also so to walk, even as He walked."*

1 *mf* MY dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in Thy Word;
But, in Thy life, the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

2 *mf* Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 *p* Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervour of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
cres Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 *mf* Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here:
cres Then God the Judge shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.
Amen.

IV.—HIS LOVE AND SYMPATHY.

ST. BEES. 7,7,7,7. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

60

"Lovest thou Me?"

1 *mf* HARK, my soul! it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,—
p "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

2 *mf* "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
cres Sought thee wandering, set thee right;
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 *mf* "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
p Yes, she may forgetful be,
cres Yet will I remember thee.

4 *mf* "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
cres Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 *f* "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
p When the work of grace is done;
cres Partner of My throne shalt be:
pp Say, poor sinner, (*cres*) lov'st thou Me?"

6 *mf* Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
cres Yet I love Thee, (*dim*) and adore;
f Oh, for grace to love Thee more!
Amen.

AMOR CHRISTI. 10,10,10,10,4. A. CROIL FALCONER.

61

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."

1 *mf* IT passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine,
My Saviour, Jesus! yet this soul of mine
Would of Thy love, in all its breadth and length,
dim Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
f Know more and more.

2 *mf* It passeth telling, that dear love of Thine,
My Saviour, Jesus! yet these lips of mine
cres Would fain proclaim to sinners, far and near,
dim A love which can remove all guilty fear
f And love *beget.*

3 *mf* But though I cannot sing or tell or know
The fulness of Thy love, while here below,
cres My empty vessel I may freely bring;
O Thou who art of love the living spring,
f My vessel fill.

4 *f* Oh, fill me, Jesus, Saviour, with Thy love!
Lead, lead me to the living fount above!
cres Thither may I, in simple faith, draw nigh,
And never to another fountain fly,
f But unto Thee. Amen.

IMMANUEL. 8,8,8,8,8,8. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

62

" The love of Christ constraineth me."

1 *mf* JESUS, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
Oh, knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there!
cres Thine, wholly Thine, alone I'd live;
f Myself to Thee entirely give.

2 *mf* Oh, grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone!
cres Oh, may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown!
All coldness from my heart remove,
f May every act, word, thought, be love!

3 *mf* O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
All pain before Thy presence flies;
p Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away
cres Where'er Thy healing beams arise;
f O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee!

4 *mf* In suffering, be Thy love my peace,
In weakness, be Thine arm my strength;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
cres And Thou from heaven shalt come at length,
Lord Jesus, then this heart shall be
f For ever satisfied with Thee. Amen.

L.M.

EISENACH. *Mach's mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Güt'.* J. H. SCHEIN.

63

"In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through Him."

1 *mf* OH, love, how deep! how broad! how high!
It fills the heart with ecstasy
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

2 *mf* He sent no angel to our race,
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame
Himself, and to this lost world came.

3 *mf* For us baptized, for us He bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore;
p For us temptations sharp He knew;
cres For us the tempter overthrew.

4 *mf* For us He prayed, for us He taught,
For us His daily works He wrought,
By words and signs and actions thus
Still seeking not Himself, but us.

5 *p* For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed,
He bore the shameful Cross and death;
pp For us at length gave up His breath.

6 *cres* For us He rose from death again;
f For us He went on high to reign;
For us He sent His Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

7 *f* To Him whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through His Son,
To God the Father glory be,
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

FALFIELD, or FORMOSA. 8,7,8,7. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

64

"I will love him, and will manifest Myself to him."

1 *mf* LOVE divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
p Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
cres Visit us with Thy salvation,
dim Enter every trembling heart.

2 *mf* Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
cres Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
f Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

3 *f* Finish then Thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee;
cres Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
ff Lost in wonder, love, and praise!
Amen.

GOUNOD. 8,7,8,7,7,7. CH. GOUNOD.

65

"A friend loveth at all times."

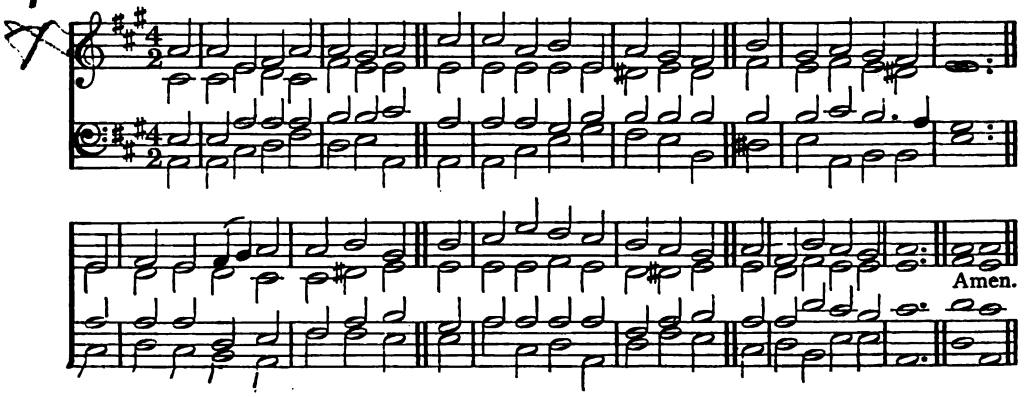
1 *mf* ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end;
cres They who once His kindness prove
f Find it everlasting love.

2 *mf* Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed their blood?
p But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God:
cres This was boundless love indeed;
f Jesus is a Friend in need.

3 *mf* Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us, though we treat Him thus;
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

4 *p* Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length, to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
cres But, when home our souls are brought,
f We shall love Thee as we ought.
Amen.

PURLEIGH (*1st Tune*). 8,8,6,8,8,6. ARTHUR H. BROWN.



MAGDALEN COLLEGE (*2nd Tune*). 8,8,6,8,8,6. WM. HAYES, MUS. DOC.

66

"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."

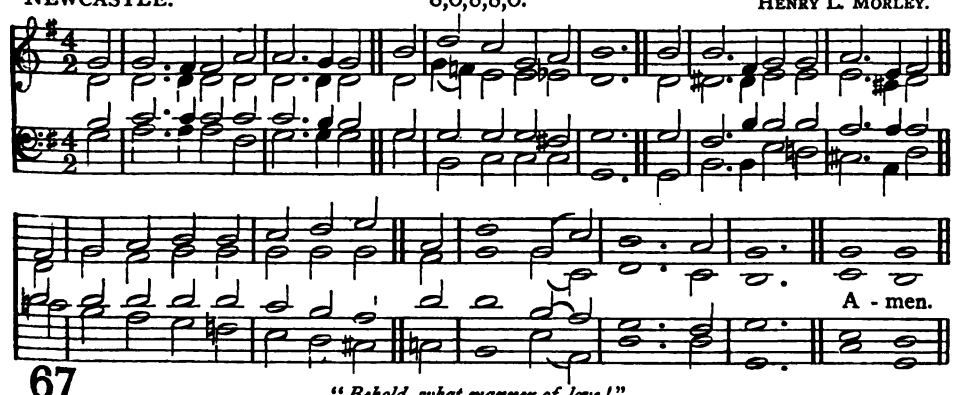
1 *mf* O LOVE divine, how sweet Thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee?
cres I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
p The love of Christ to me.

2 *mf* Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

3 *mf* God only knows the love of God:
p Oh, that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
cres For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part!

4 *mf* Oh, that I could for ever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice!
cres My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
f To hear the Bridegroom's voice!
Amen.

NEWCASTLE. 8,6,8,8,6. HENRY L. MORLEY.



67

"Behold, what manner of love!"

1 *p* O SAVIOUR, where shall guilty man
Find rest except in Thee?
Thine was the warfare with his foe,
The cross of pain, the cup of woe,
cres And Thine the victory.

2 *mf* How came the everlasting Son,
The Lord of life, to die? [power,
Why didst Thou meet the tempter's
p Why, Jesus, in Thy dying hour,
Endure *such agony?*

3 *mf* To save us by Thy precious blood,
To make us one in Thee,
That ours might be Thy perfect life,
Thy thorny crown, Thy cross, Thy strife,
f And ours the victory.

4 *mf* Oh! make us worthy, gracious Lord,
Of all Thy love to be;
To Thy blest will our wills incline,
That unto death we may be Thine,
And ever live in Thee. Amen.

ST. ALKMUND. L.M. ANCIENT MELODY.

(See also "Carey," No. 59.)

68 *"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."*

1 *mf* JESUS, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life! Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

2 *mf* Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
cres To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
f To them that find Thee, all in all.

3 *mf* We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
cres And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4 *p* Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
cres Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 *p* O Jesus, ever with us stay, [bright;
Make all our moments calm and
cres Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.
Amen.

DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8,7,8,7 (Iambic). Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

69

"The Lord is my shepherd."

1 *mf* THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine, for ever.

2 *mf* Where streams of living waters flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 *p* Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed;
cres But yet in love He sought me,
dim And on His shoulder gently laid,
f And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 *p* In death's dark vale I fear no ill
cres With Thee, dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 *mf* Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
f And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 *mf* And so, through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
cres Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
f Within Thy house for ever! Amen.

ST. DUNSTAN. (REDHEAD, 47.) 7,7,7,7. RICHARD REDHEAD.

70

"Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows."

1 *p* WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
cr & dim Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

2 *p* Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear:
cr & dim Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

3 *pp* When the hour of death is nigh,
When we breathe our parting sigh,
When our final doom is near,
cr & dim Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

4 *p* Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled the mortal bier:
cr & dim Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

5 *p* When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
cr & dim Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

6 *p* Thou the shame, the grief hast known;
cres Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear:
cr & dim Jesus, Son of Mary, hear! Amen.

HOLY TRINITY. C.M. JOSEPH BARNBY.

71 *"We have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities."*

1 *mf* THERE is no sorrow, Lord, too light
To bring in prayer to Thee;
There is no anxious care too slight
To wake Thy sympathy.

2 *p* Thou, who hast trod the thorny road,
Wilt share each small distress;
cres The love, which bore the greater load,
Will not refuse the less.

3 *mf* There is no secret sigh we breathe,
But meets Thine ear divine;
dim And every cross grows light beneath
p The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

4 *p* Life's ills without, sin's strife within,
The heart would overflow,
cres But for that love which died for sin,
That love which wept with woe.

Amen.

ZAANAIM. 8,7,8,7,4,7. Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

72

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?"

1 *mf* SOVEREIGN grace, o'er sin abounding!
Ransomed souls, the tidings swell!
p 'Tis a deep that knows no sounding,
cres Who its breadth or length can tell?
On its glories
Let my soul for ever dwell.

2 *mf* What from Christ that soul shall sever,
Bound by everlasting bands?
Once in Him, in Him for ever—
Thus the eternal covenant stands;
cres None shall pluck thee
From the Strength of Israel's hands.

3 *mf* Heirs of God, joint-heirs with Jesus,
Long ere time its race began;
To His name eternal praises!
cres Oh, what wonders love hath done!
One with Jesus,
By eternal union one.

4 *mf* On such love, my soul, still ponder,
Love so great, so rich, so free;
p Say, whilst lost in holy wonder,
cres "Why, O Lord, such love to me?"
f Hallelujah!
Grace shall reign eternally. Amen.

ST. WERBURGH. 8,8,8,8,8,8. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

73

"In that He Himself hath suffered, being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted."

1 *p* WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
mf On Him I lean, who, not in vain,
dim Experienced every human pain;
mf He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 *p* If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do,
cres Still He, who felt temptation's power,
mf Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3 *p* If wounded love my bosom swell,
Deceived by those I prized too well,
cres He shall His pitying aid bestow
Who felt on earth severer woe,
p At once betrayed, denied, or fled
By those who shared His daily bread.

4 *p* If vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismayed, my spirit dies,
Still He, who once vouchsafed to bear
The anguish bordering on despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

5 *p* And, oh! when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died;
cres Then point to realms of cloudless day,
dim And wipe the latest tear away. Amen.

V.—HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

GETHSEMANE. 7,7,7,7,7,7. Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY, Bart.

74 *"Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps."*

1 *p* GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power;
cres Your Redeemer's conflict see;
Watch with Him one bitter hour:
Turn not from His griefs away;
p Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 *p* Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arraigned.
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
cres Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
p Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 *p* Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
cres Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
pp "It is finished!"—hear the cry;
p Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 *p* Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay:
dim All is solitude and gloom;
Who hath taken Him away?
f Christ is risen! He seeks the skies:
Saviour, teach us so to rise! Amen.

DUDLEY. 6,6,6,6,8,8. E. F. RIMBAULT, LL.D.

75

"He entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us."

1 *mf* DONE is the work that saves,
Once and for ever done;
Finished the righteousness
That clothes the unrighteous one.
The love that blesses us below
cres Is flowing freely to us now.

2 *mf* The sacrifice is o'er;
The veil is rent in twain;
The mercy-seat is red
With blood of victim slain;
Why stand we then without, in fear?
cres The blood divine invites us near.

3 *mf* The gate is open wide;
The new and living way
Is clear and free and bright,
With love and peace and day.
Into the holiest now we come,
cres Our present and our endless home.

4 *mf* Beside the mercy-seat
The High Priest stands within;
p The blood is in His hand
Which makes and keeps us clean.
cres With boldness let us now draw near;
f That blood has banished every fear.

5 *f* Then to the Lamb once slain
Be glory, praise, and power,
Who died and lives again,
Who liveth evermore;
Who loved and washed us in His blood,
ff Who made us kings and priests to God! Amen.

ST. CROSS. L.M. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

Slow.

76

"Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow."

1 *p* OH, come and mourn with me awhile!
The Saviour calls us to His side;
Oh, come, together let us mourn:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

2 *p* Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff, and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently He hangs:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

3 *mf* Seven times He spoke, seven words of love;
dim And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

4 *cres* Oh, break, oh, break, hard heart of mine!
dim Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

5 *p* A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love's dwelling is:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

6 *mf* O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
cres And victory remains with Love:
dim Jesus, our Lord, is crucified! Amen.

ALL HALLOWS (*1st Tune*). 8,6,8,6,4,4,6. ARTHUR H. BROWN.

SUBSTITUTION (*2nd Tune*). 8,6,8,6,4,4,6. I. D. SANKEY.

77

"The chastisement of our peace was upon Him."

1 *p* O CHRIST, what burdens bowed Thy head!
Our load was laid on Thee;
Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,
Didst bear all ill for me:
A victim led, Thy blood was shed;
cres Now there's no load for me.

2 *p* Death and the curse were in our cup;
O Christ, 'twas full for Thee! [drop—
But Thou hast drained the last dark
mf 'Tis empty now for me!
p That bitter cup—Love drank it up;
mf Now blessing's draught for me.

3 *p* The tempest's awful voice was heard;
pp O Christ, it broke on Thee!
mf Thy open bosom was my ward—
It braved the storm for me:
p Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred;
mf Now cloudless peace for me.

4 *p* The Holy One did hide His face;
O Christ, 'twas hid from Thee!
pp Dumb darkness wrapt Thy soul a space—
The darkness due to me:
cres But now that face of radiant grace
Shines forth in light on me.

5 *p* For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,
And I have died in Thee!
mf Thou'rt risen; my bands are all untied;
And now Thou liv'st in me:
When purified, made white, and tried,
f Thy glory then for me! Amen.

PALMÆ. L.M. WILLIAM GEORGE CUSINS.

78

"Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass."

1 *f* RIDE on, ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes "Hosanna" cry:
p O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

2 *f* Ride on, ride on in majesty!
p In lowly pomp ride on to die!
cres O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 *f* Ride on, ride on in majesty!
mf The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
p To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 *f* Ride on, ride on in majesty!
p The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
cres The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

5 *f* Ride on, ride on in majesty!
p In lowly pomp ride on to die!
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain;
f Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign! Amen.

PASSION CHORALE. *O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.* HANS LEO HASSLER, 1601.

79

" The soldiers, when they had platted a crown of thorns, put it on His head.'

1 *mf* O SACRED Head, once wounded,
With grief and pain weighed down,
How scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown!
p How pale art Thou with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!

2 *mf* O Lord of life and glory,
What bliss till now was Thine!
I read the wondrous story,
I joy to call Thee mine.
Thy grief and Thy compassion
Were all for sinners' gain;
p Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

3 *mf* What language shall I borrow,
To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
Lord, make me Thine for ever,
Nor let me faithless prove;
cres Oh, let me never, never
Abuse such dying love!

4 *p* Be near me, Lord, when dying;
Oh, show Thy cross to me!
And, for my succour flying,
Come, Lord, to set me free!
mf These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
p For he who dies believing,
rall Dies safely through Thy love. Amen.

JERUSALEM. C.M. A. CROIL FALCONER.

80

"Jesus cried with a loud voice, It is finished!"

1 *p* "'TIS finished!" was His latest voice;
These sacred accents o'er,
He bowed His head, gave up the ghost,
And suffered pain no more.

2 *p* 'Tis finished! The Messiah dies
For sins, but not His own;
mf The great redemption is complete,
And Satan's power o'erthrown.

3 *p* 'Tis finished! All His groans are past;
His blood, His pain, and toils,
mf Have fully vanquishèd our foes,
And crowned Him with their spoils.

4 *p* 'Tis finished! Legal worship ends,
And gospel ages run;
mf All old things now are past away,
And a new world begun. Amen.

BATTY. 8,7,8,7. GERMAN.

(See also "St. Fabian," No. 263.)

81

"Look unto Me, and be ye saved."

1 *mf* SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross we spend,
Life and health and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 *p* Here we rest, in wonder viewing
All our sins on Jesus laid,
cres Here we see redemption flowing
From the sacrifice He made.

3 *mf* Here we find the dawn of heaven,
While upon the cross we gaze,
See our trespasses forgiven,
cres And our songs of triumph raise.

4 *mf* Oh, that near the cross abiding,
We may to the Saviour cleave,
cres Nought with Him our hearts dividing,
f All for Him content to leave! Amen.

ELY. L.M. Bishop TURTON.

82

" Christ the power of God and the wisdom of God."

1 *f* WE sing the praise of Him who died,
p Of Him who died upon the cross;
cres The sinner's hope let men deride,
f For this we count the world but loss.

2 *mf* Inscribed upon the cross we see,
cres In shining letters, " God is love;"
p He bears our sins upon the tree,
cres He brings us mercy from above.

3 *mf* The Cross! it takes our guilt away;
p It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup;

4 *f* It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light;

5 *p* The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
cres The sinner's refuge here below,
f The angel's theme in heaven above. Amen.

HOLY SEPULCHRE. 8,8,8. E. H. THORNE.

83

"Mary Magdalene and Mary, the mother of Jesus, beheld where He was laid."

p BY Jesus' grave, on either hand,
While night is brooding o'er the land,
p The sad and silent mourners stand.

p At last the weary life is o'er,
The agony and conflict sore
p Of Him who all our suffering bore.

3 *p* Deep in the rock's sepulchral shade,
The Lord, by whom the worlds were made,
pp The Saviour of mankind, is laid.

4 *cres* O hearts bereaved and sore distressed,
Here is for you a place of rest;
pp Here leave your griefs on Jesus' breast.
Amen.

AGNUS DEI. 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. BOHEMIAN CHORALE.

84

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."

1 *p* LAMB of God, whose bleeding love
We now recall to mind,
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find;
Think on us who think on Thee,
And every struggling soul release;
cres Oh, remember Calvary!
p And bid us go in peace.

2 *p* By Thine agonizing pain
And bloody sweat, we pray,
By Thy dying love to man,
Take all our sins away:
mf Burst our bonds and set us free;
From all iniquity release;
cres Oh, remember Calvary!
p And bid us go in peace.

3 *mf* Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal;
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal:
p By Thy passion on the tree,
Let all our griefs and troubles cease;
cres Oh, remember Calvary!
p And bid us go in peace.

4 *mf* Lord, we would not hence depart
Till Thou our wants relieve,
Write forgiveness on our heart,
And all Thine image give.
Still our souls shall cry to Thee,
Till perfected in holiness,
cres Oh, remember Calvary!
p And bid us go in peace. Amen.

CHRISTCHURCH. 6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.

85 *"He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities."*

1 *mf* THY works, not mine, O Christ,
Speak gladness to this heart;
They tell me all is done;
They bid my fear depart.
cres To whom, save Thee, who can alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

2 *p* Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,
Has borne the awful load
Of sins, that none in heaven
Or earth could bear but God.
cres To whom, save Thee, who can alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

3 *p* Thy death, not mine, O Christ,
Has paid the ransom due;
Ten thousand deaths like mine
Would have been all too few.
cres To whom, save Thee, who can alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

4 *mf* Thy righteousness, O Christ,
Alone can cover me;
No righteousness avails
Save that which is of Thee.
cres To whom, save Thee, who can alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

Amen.

ABER. S.M. Professor W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

86

"I have finished the work which Thou gavest Me to do."

1 *mf* O PERFECT life of love!
All, all is finished now,
All that He left His throne above
To do for us below.

2 *mf* No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
p His toil, His sorrows, one by one,
cres The Scripture have fulfilled.

3 *p* No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

4 *p* And on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
cres That He might make us whole.

5 *p* In perfect love He dies;
For me He dies, for me;
cres O all-atoning Sacrifice,
f I cling by faith to Thee.

6 *mf* In every time of need,
p Before the judgment-throne,
cres Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
Thy merits, (*dim*) not my own.

7 *mf* Yet work, O Lord, in me,
As Thou for me hast wrought;
cres And let my love the answer be
To grace Thy love has brought. Amen.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M. EDWARD MILLER, Mus. Doc.

87

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of the Lord Jesus Christ."

1 *mf* WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 *f* Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 *p* See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
cres Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 *mf* Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
cres Love so amazing, so divine,
f Demands my soul, my life, my all.
Amen.

CROSS AND CROWN. 8,7,8,7. D. J. W. ELLIOTT.

The small notes for the Organ to be used in and verse only.

88

"God was manifest in the flesh."

1 *p* WHO is this, so weak and helpless,
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
Rudely in a stable sheltered,
Coldly in a manger laid?
f 'Tis the Lord of all creation,
Who this wondrous path hath trod;
He is God from everlasting,
And to everlasting—God.

2 *p* Who is this, a Man of sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?
f 'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
Now for us a place prepareth,
Where no tear can dim the eye.

3 *p* Who is this? behold Him shedding
Drops of blood upon the ground!
Who is this, despised, rejected,
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
f 'Tis our God, who gifts and graces
Poureth on His Church below,
Now, in royal might victorious,
Triumphing o'er every foe.

4 *p* Who is this that hangeth dying,
While the rude world scoffs and scorns;
Numbered with the malefactors,
Torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?
ff 'Tis the God who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly! Amen.

VI.—HIS RESURRECTION.

LUX EOI. 8,7,8,7. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

89 *"Christ the firstfruits; afterward, they that are Christ's at His coming."*

1 *f* HALLELUJAH! hallelujah!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;
p He, who on the cross a victim
For the world's salvation bled,
cres Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

2 *f* Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which with all its full abundance
At His second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine,
From the furrows of the grave.

3 *f* Christ is risen; we are risen;
mf Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face,
That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

4 *f* Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Glory be to God on high!
Hallelujah! to the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory;
Hallelujah! to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
ff Hallelujah! hallelujah!
To the Triune Majesty. Amen.

WESTMORELAND (*1st Tune*). 7,7,7,7,4. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.

7,7,7,7,4.

ST. MADOES (*2nd Tune*). *Unser Herrscher, unser König.* GERMAN.

90

" Who was delivered for our offences, and raised again for our justification."

1 *f* CHRIST the Lord is risen again!
Christ hath broken every chain!
Hark! angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
" Hallelujah!"

2 *mf* He, who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
cres We too sing for joy, and say
" Hallelujah!"

3 *p* He, who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
mf Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry.
Hallelujah!

4 *p* He, who slumbered in the grave,
mf Is exalted now to save;
f Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.
Hallelujah!

5 *mf* Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Hallelujah!

6 *mf* Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, to-day Thy people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
cres That we all may sing for aye
ff " Hallelujah!" Amen.

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7,7,7,7. D. Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, Mus. Doc.

91 *"Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept."*

1 *f* "CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens; and, earth, reply!
Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! He sets in blood no more.

2 *f* Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
p Once He died that He might save;
cres Where thy victory, O grave?

3 *mf* Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
cres Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
ff Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given!
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection Thou! Amen.

EASTER HYMN (MONK) (*1st Tune*). P.M. Professor W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.

EASTER HYMN (CAREY) (*2nd Tune*). P.M. LYRA DAVIDICA (1708).

92

"The Lord is risen indeed."

1 *f* JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day, Hallelujah!
Our triumphant holy day, Hallelujah!
mf Who did once, upon the cross, Hallelujah!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Hallelujah!

2 *f* Hymns of praise then let us sing Hallelujah!
Unto Christ our heavenly King, Hallelujah!
p Who endured the cross and grave, Hallelujah!
cres Sinners to redeem and save. Hallelujah!

3 *mf* But the pains which He endured Hallelujah!
cres Our salvation have procured; Hallelujah!
f Now above the sky He's King, Hallelujah!
Where the angels ever sing "Hallelujah!"

4 *ff* Sing we to our God above Hallelujah!
Praise eternal as His love; Hallelujah!
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host, Hallelujah!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Hallelujah! Amen.

ST. FULBERT. C.M. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

93

"He rose again the third day according to the Scriptures."

1 *f* BLEST morning! whose first dawning [rays
Beheld the Son of God
Arise triumphant from the grave,
And leave His dark abode.

2 *p* Wrapt in the silence of the tomb,
The great Redeemer lay,
cres Till the revolving skies had brought
The third, the appointed day.

3 *mf* Hell and the grave combined their force
To hold our Lord in vain;
f Sudden the Conqueror arose
And burst their feeble chain.

4 *f* To Thy great name, Almighty Lord,
We sacred honours pay;
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
The triumphs of the day.

5 *ff* Salvation and immortal praise
To our victorious King!
Let heaven and earth and rocks and seas
With glad hosannas ring. Amen.

WATERSTOCK. 6,6,6,6,8,8. Sir JOHN GOSS.

94

"When He ascended up on high, He led captivity captive."

1 *f* THE happy morn is come!
Triumphant o'er the grave,
The Lord hath left the tomb,
Omnipotent to save:
Captivity is captive led;
For Jesus liveth who was dead.

2 *mf* Who now accuseth them
For whom their Surety died?
Who now shall those condemn
Whom God hath justified?
f Captivity is captive led;
For Jesus liveth who was dead.

3 *mf* Christ hath the ransom paid;
The glorious work is done;
On Him our help is laid,
By Him our victory won:
f Captivity is captive led;
For Jesus liveth who was dead.

4 *f* Hail, the triumphant Lord!
The Resurrection Thou!
We bless Thy sacred word;
p Before Thy throne we bow:
cres Captivity is captive led;
ff For Jesus liveth who was dead. Amen.

ST. ALBINUS. 7,8,7,8,4. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

95

"Because I live, ye shall live also."

1 *f* JESUS lives! Thy terrors now
Can, O death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! By this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us.
Hallelujah!

2 *f* Jesus lives! Henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
dim This shall calm our trembling breath
p When we pass its gloomy portal.
f Hallelujah!

3 *f* Jesus lives! (*p*) For us He died;
mf Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
cres Glory to our Saviour giving.
Hallelujah!

4 *f* Jesus lives! Our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Part us from His keeping ever.
Hallelujah!

5 *f* Jesus lives! To Him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given;
dim May we go where He is gone,
f Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Hallelujah! Amen.

(See also "The Lord's Day," Nos. 206 and 211.)

VII.—HIS ASCENSION AND REIGN.

ST. SAVIOUR. C.M. F. G. BAKER.

96

"When He had by Himself purged our sins, He sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high."

1 *f* O CHRIST, our Hope, our heart's Desire,
Redemption's only spring!
Creator of the world art Thou,
Its Saviour and its King.

2 *mf* How vast the mercy and the love
Which laid our sins on Thee,
p And led Thee to a cruel death,
cres To set Thy people free!

3 *f* But now the bonds of death are burst;
The ransom has been paid;
And Thou art on Thy Father's throne,
In glorious robes arrayed.

4 *mf* Oh, may Thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare!
cres Oh, may we come before Thy throne,
And find acceptance there!

5 *f* O Christ, be Thou our present joy,
Our future great reward;
Our only glory may it be
To glory in the Lord. Amen.

ELAH. 6,5,6,5. D. From HAYDN.

97

"He ascended up on high."

1 *mf* GOLDEN harps are sounding,
Angel voices ring,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King.
cres Christ, the King of Glory,
Jesus, King of Love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.
f All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing,
"Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!"

2 *p* He, who came to save us,
He, who bled and died,
cres Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of Glory,
Is gone up on high.
f All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing,
"Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!"

3 *p* Praying for His children
In that blessèd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace,
cres His bright home preparing,
* Faithful ones, for you,
f Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.
All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing,
"Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!" Amen.

* When used as a child's hymn, read "Little ones."

ST. PATRICK. 7,7,7,7. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

98

"He was taken up, and a cloud received Him out of their sight."

1 *mf* HE is gone,—a cloud of light
Has received Him from our sight;
High in heaven, where eye of men
Follows not, nor angel's ken;
Through the veils of time and space,
Passed into the holiest place;
cres All the toil, the sorrow done,
f All the battle fought and won.

2 *mf* He is gone,—towards their goal
World and Church must onward roll:
Far behind we leave the past;
Forward are our glances cast:
Still His words before us range
Through the ages, as they change;
cres Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,
He will give whate'er we need.

3 *f* He is gone,—but we once more
Shall behold Him as before:
In the heaven of heavens the same
As on earth He went and came:
In the many mansions there,
Place for us He will prepare:
p In that world unseen, unknown,
cres He and we may yet be one.

4 *f* He is gone,—but not in vain;
Wait until He comes again:
He is risen, He is not here,
Far above this earthly sphere;
Evermore in heart and mind
There our peace in Him we find;
cres To our own eternal Friend,
Thitherward let us ascend. Amen.

ASCENSION (*1st Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. HENRY BOYS.

JAM PASCHA* (*2nd Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

* When this Tune is used, "Hallelujah" must be sung after each line, and verses 3 and 8 may be omitted.

99

"While He blessed them, He was parted from them, and carried up into heaven."

f HAIL the day that sees Him rise
To His throne above the skies!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends His native heaven.

f There for Him high triumph waits:
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
cres Wide unfold the radiant scene!
Take the King of Glory in!

mf Circled round with angel powers,
Their triumphant Lord and ours,
Conqueror over death and sin,
ff Take the King of Glory in!

mf Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

5 *mf* See, He lifts His hands above!
p See, He shows the prints of love!
cres Hark! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below;

6 *mf* Still for us His death He pleads;
Prevalent, He intercedes;
cres Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.

7 *p* Lord, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
cres Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies.

8 *f* There we shall with Thee remain,
Partners of Thine endless reign;
There Thy face unclouded see,
ff Find our heaven of heavens in Thee.
Amen.

ST. MAGNUS. C.M. JEREMIAH CLARKE.

100

"We see Jesus . . . crowned with glory and honour."

1 *mf* THE Head that once was crowned with thorns
cres Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
f The mighty Victor's brow.

2 *mf* The highest place that heaven affords
Is His,—is His by right,
cres The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light;

3 *f* The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love
And grants His name to know.

4 *p* To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
cres Their name an everlasting name,
f Their joy the joy of heaven.

5 *p* They suffer with their Lord below;
cres They reign with Him above;
mf Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 *p* The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him,
cres His people's hope, His people's wealth,
f Their everlasting theme. Amen.

OLIVET. S.M. D. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

101 *" This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven."*

1 *cres* THOU art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies,
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise:
p But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
cres Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
dim And lead us to our rest.

2 *cres* Thou art gone up on high;
dim But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony
To pass unto Thy crown:
p And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
cres Lead us at last to Thee.

3 *cres* Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train:
Oh, by Thy saving power,
p So make us live and die
cres That we may stand, in that dread hour,
f At Thy right hand on high! Amen.

ELVEY. 6,6,10,6,6,10. Sir G. J. ELVEY, Mus. Doc.

102

"He humbled Himself, and became obedient unto death."

1 *mf* THOU, who didst stoop below
To drain the cup of woe,
Wearing the form of frail mortality,
cres Thy blessed labours done,
Thy crown of victory won,
f Hast passed from earth, passed to Thy home on high.

2 *mf* It was no path of flowers
Which through this world of ours,
Belovèd of the Father, Thou didst tread;
cres And shall we in dismay
Shrink from the narrow way,
When clouds and darkness are around it spread?

3 *mf* O Thou who art our life,
Be with us through the strife!
p Thy holy head by rudest storms was bowed;
cres Raise Thou our eyes above,
To see a Father's love
f Beam, like the bow of promise, through the cloud.

4 *p* Even through the awful gloom
Which hovers o'er the tomb,
cres That light of love our guiding star shall be;
Our spirits shall not dread
The shadowy way to tread,
f Friend, Guardian, Saviour! which doth lead to Thee.

5 *p* Our eyes behold Thee not,
mf Yet hast Thou not forgot
Those who have placed their hope, their trust, in Thee;
cres Before Thy Father's face
Thou hast prepared a place,
f That, where Thou art, there they may also be. Amen.

DARWELL. 6,6,6,6,8,8. Rev. J. DARW

103 *"Him hath God exalted with His right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour."*

1 *mf* REJOICE, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing
And triumph evermore:
cres Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
f Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2 *mf* Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
cres Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
f Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 *mf* His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
cres Lift up your heart, lift up your vo
f Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 *mf* He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit
And bow to His command
And fall beneath His feet:
cres Lift up your heart, lift up your vo
f Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5 *mf* Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
cres We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice;
f The trump of God shall sound—*(ff)* Rejoice! Amen.

DIADEMATA. S.M. D. Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, Mus. Doc.

104

"And on His head were many crowns."

1 *f* CROWN Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne!
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
p Of Him who died for thee,
cres And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2 *f* Crown Him the Lord of Life
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save!
His glories now we sing,
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die!

3 *mf* Crown Him the Lord of Peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be love and praise!
His reign shall know no end;
p And round His piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
cres Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 *f* Crown Him the Lord of Heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above!
Crown Him the King to whom is given
The wondrous name of Love!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
p For Thou hast died for me;
ff Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity! Amen.

EDLINGHAM. 8,7,8,7,4,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

(See also "Triumph," No. 111.)

105 "*And He hath on His vesture and on His thigh a name written, King of kings, and Lord of lords.*

1 *f* LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious,
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow:
ff Crown Him! crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 *f* Crown the Saviour! angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
ff Crown Him! crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings!

3 *p* Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
cres Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
ff Crown Him! crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 *mf* Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
f Jesus takes the highest station:
Oh, what joy the sight affords!
ff Crown Him! crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords!
Amen.

GLORIA REGI. 7,7,7,7,7,7. A. CROIL FALCONER.

106

"The Lord of hosts, He is the King of Glory."

1 *f* GLORY, glory to our King!
Crowns unfading wreathe His head:
Jesus is the name we sing,
Jesus, risen from the dead,
Jesus, Conqueror o'er the grave,
Jesus, mighty now to save.

2 *f* Jesus is gone up on high:
Angels come to meet their King;
cres Shouts triumphant rend the sky,
While the Victor's praise they sing:
ff "Open now, ye heavenly gates!
'Tis the King of Glory waits."

3 *f* Now behold Him high enthroned,
Glory beaming from His face,
By adoring angels owned,
God of holiness and grace.
cres Oh, for hearts and tongues to sing,
f "Glory, glory to our King!"

4 *mf* Jesus, on Thy people shine;
Warm our hearts and tune our
cres That with angels we may join, [tongues,
Share their bliss, and swell their songs.
Glory, honour, praise, and power,
ff Lord, be Thine for evermore! Amen.

WAREHAM. L.M. WILLIAM KNAPP.

107

"We have a great High Priest that is passed into the heavens."

1 *mf* WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God, not made with [hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

2 *mf* He, who for men their Surety stood,
p And poured on earth His precious blood,
cres Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
f The Saviour and the Friend of man.

3 *f* Though now ascended up on high,
mf He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
dim He knows the frailty of our frame.

4 *p* Our Fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains,
And still remembers in the skies
pp His tears, His agonies, and cries.

5 *p* In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
mf He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

6 *cres* With boldness, therefore, at the throne
dim Let us make all our sorrows known,
mf And ask the aids of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour. Amen.

SANCTUARY (*1st Tune*). 8,7,8,7. D. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

ST. ASAPH (*2nd Tune*). 8,7,8,7. D. WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, Mus. Bac.

108

"Thou art gone up on high, Thou hast led captivity captive; Thou hast received gifts for men."

1 *f* SEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph!
See the King in royal state,
Riding on the clouds, His chariot,
To His heavenly palace-gate:
p Hark! the choirs of angel voices
cres Joyful hallelujahs sing,
And the portals high are lifted
To receive their heavenly King.

2 *mf* Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee?
f Lord of battles, God of armies,
He has gained the victory;
p He who on the cross did suffer,
cres He who from the grave arose,
f He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled His foes.

3 *mf* Thou hast raised our human nature
On the clouds to God's right hand;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Thee in glory stand:
f Jesus reigns, adored by angels;
Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension
We by faith behold our own.

4 *mf* See Him who is gone before us,
Heavenly mansions to prepare;
p See Him who is ever pleading
For us with prevailing prayer;
cres See Him who with sound of trumpet
And with His angelic train,
Summoning the world to judgment,
f On the clouds will come again.

5 *mf* Raise us up from earth to heaven;
Give us wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspirations
Wafting us to realms above;
cres That with hearts and minds uplifted
We with Christ our Lord may dwell,
f Where He sits enthroned in glory
In His heavenly citadel.

6 *mf* So at last, when He appeareth,
We from out our graves may spring,
With our youth renewed like eagles,
Flocking round our heavenly King,
cres Caught up on the clouds of heaven,
And may meet Him in the air,
ff Rise to realms where He is reigning,
rall And may reign for ever there. Amen.

MILES LANE. C.M. W. SHRUBSOLE.

109

"God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name."

1 *f* ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
p Let angels prostrate fall,
cres Bring forth the royal diadem
To crown Him Lord of all.

2 *mf* Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's Rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 *mf* Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
cres Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 *p* Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
cres Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 *f* Let every tongue and every tribe,
Responsive to the call,
To Him all majesty ascribe
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 *mf* Oh, that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
cres Join in the everlasting song,
ff And crown Him Lord of all! Amen.

VIII.—HIS SECOND COMING.

REDEMPTION (*1st Tune*). 8,7,8,7,4,7. CH. GOUNOD.

HELMSLEY (*2nd Tune*). 8,7,8,7,4,7. From the LOCK COLLECTION, 1769.

110

"Behold, He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him."

1 *f* LO! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand, thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign!

2 *mf* Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty; [Him,
dim Those who set at nought and sold
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
pp Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 *mf* Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away;
p All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day:
cres "Come to judgment!
Come to judgment! come away!"

4 *mf* Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
f Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

5 *f* Yea, amen! Let all adore Thee
High on Thine eternal throne.
cres Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own;
Oh, come quickly!
ff Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come!
Amen.

TRIUMPH. 8,7,8,7,4,7. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

111

"The night is far spent; the day is at hand."

1 *mf* O'ER the distant mountains breaking,
Comes the redd'ning dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise and sing and watch and pray:
cres 'Tis thy Saviour
On His bright, returning way.

2 *mf* O Thou long expected! weary
Waits mine anxious soul for Thee;
p Life is dark and earth is dreary
Where Thy light I do not see·
cres O my Saviour,
When wilt Thou return to me?

3 *mf* Long, too long, in sin and sadness,
Far away from Thee I pine;
When, oh, when, shall I the gladness
Of Thy Spirit feel in mine?
cres O my Saviour,
When shall I be wholly Thine?

4 *mf* Nearer is my soul's salvation;
Spent the night, the day at hand;
Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for Thee, till I stand,
O my Saviour,
In Thy bright and promised land;

5 *mf* With my lamp well trimmed and burning,
Swift to hear, and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning
To restore me to my home:
cres Come, my Saviour,
f O my Saviour, quickly come! Amen.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST:

8,7,8,7,8,8,7.

LUTHER'S HYMN. *Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit.* GERMAN.

112

"I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God, and the books were opened."

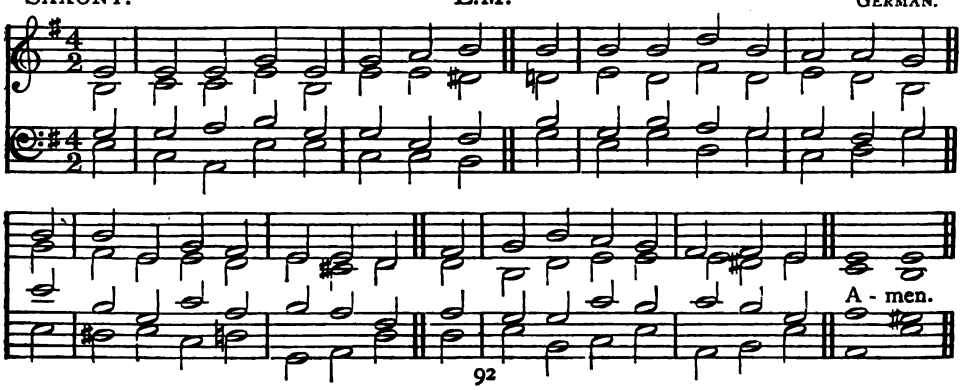
1 *mf* GREAT God, what do I see and hear?
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated!
ff The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before:
dim Prepare, my soul, to meet Him!

2 *mf* The dead in Christ shall then arise
At the last trumpet's sounding;
cres Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
f With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 *mf* But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they arise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
dim The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
p All unprepared to meet Him.

4 *mf* Great God, what do I see and hear?
The end of things created!
cres The Judge of mankind doth appear,
f On clouds of glory seated!
p Beneath His cross, I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
cres And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

SAXONY. L.M. GERMAN.



113

"The Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven, with His mighty angels."

1 *f* THE Lord will come! the earth shall quake,
The hills their fixèd seat forsake;
And, withering, from the vault of night
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

2 *f* The Lord will come! (*mf*) but not the
dim As once in lowly form He came, [same
p A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
pp The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

3 *ff* The Lord will come! a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame and robe of storm,
On cherub-wings and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human-kind.

4 *p* Can this be He who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
cres By power oppressed, and mocked by pride,
The Nazarene, the Crucified?

5 *f* Go, tyrants! to the rocks complain!
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain!
cres But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
ff Shall sing for joy—"The Lord is come!" Amen.

ST. PETER'S, WESTMINSTER. 8,7,8,7,4,7. JAMES TURLE.

114

"I will come again, and receive you unto Myself."

1 *f* JESUS came, the heavens adoring,
Came with peace from realms on high;
Jesus came for man's redemption,
p Lowly came on earth to die:
cres Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
dim Came in deep humility.

2 *p* Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
cres Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest, heartfelt prayer:
f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Comes to save us from despair.

3 *f* Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to heaven:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Now the gate of death is riven.

4 *ff* Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory:
Let us then our homage pay,
"Hallelujah!" ever singing,
Till the dawn of endless day. Amen.

BEVERLEY. 8,7,8,8,7,7,7,7. Professor W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.

115

"Surely, I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

1 *f* THOU art coming, O my Saviour,
Thou art coming, O my King,
mf In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
cres In Thy glory all-transcendent;
f Well may we rejoice and sing:
p Coming! (*cres*) In the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells;
p Coming! (*cres*) O my glorious Priest,
dim Hear we not Thy golden bells?

2 *mf* Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
cres We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could ever say:
mf What an anthem that will be,
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
cres At Thine own all-glorious feet!

3 *mf* Thou art coming; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this;
p While remembering hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
cres Earnest of our coming bliss;
mf Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
cres But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
dim All for which we long and wait.

4 *mf* Thou art coming; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail,
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
p Time appointed may be long,
cres But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

5 *f* Oh, the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own belovèd Lord!
Every tongue Thy name confessing,
Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
Brought to Thee with one accord;
p Thee, my Master and my Friend,
f Vindicated and enthroned,
cres Unto earth's remotest end
rall Glorified, adored, and owned!
Amen.

HIS SECOND COMING.

8,9,8,8,9,8,6,6,4,8,8.

SLEEPERS, WAKE. *Wachet auf! ruft uns die Stimme.* PHILIPP NICOLAI.

116 *"At midnight there was a cry made, Behold the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him."*

1 *f* "WAKE, awake! for night is flying,"
The watchmen on the heights are crying;
"Awake, Jerusalem, at last!"
mf Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices;
"Forth, virgins, haste ere night be past!
cres The Bridegroom comes; awake,
Your lamps with gladness take;
f Hallelujah!
mf And for His marriage-feast prepare,
For we must go to meet Him there."

2 *mf* Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
cres For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
f Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
p Ah! come, Thou blessèd One,
cres God's own belovèd Son;
f Hallelujah!
mf We follow till the halls we see,
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3 *ff* Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
mf Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
p Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours;
ff But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymn of joy eternally. Amen.

DAY OF REST. 7,6,7,6. D. J. W. ELLIOTT.

117

"Lift up your heads, for your redemption draweth nigh."

1 *mf* REJOICE, all ye believers,
And let your lights appear;
p The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near.
cres The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He draweth nigh;
f Up! pray and watch and wrestle;
At midnight comes the cry!

2 *mf* See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil;
And wait for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
f Go, meet Him, as He cometh,
With hallelujahs clear!

3 *mf* Ye wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Till, in glad songs of jubilee,
They meet the angel choir.
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
f Up! up! ye heirs of glory,
The Bridegroom is at hand!

4 *mf* Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus! now appear;
cres Arise, Thou Sun, so longed-for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
f With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee! Amen.

ALFORD. 7,6,8,6. D. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

118

"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

1 *f* TEN thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
mf 'Tis finished! all is finished,—
Their fight with death and sin;
f Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

2 *f* What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
cres O joy, for all its former woes
ff A thousandfold repaid!

3 *mf* Oh, then, what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more!
f Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
p That brimmed with tears of late;
cres Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 *p* Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
cres Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
f Then take Thy power, and reign:
mf Appear, Desire of nations!
p Thine exiles long for home;
cres Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
f Thou Prince and Saviour, come!
Amen.

BONAR. 6,6,8,6,6,6,8,6,6. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.

119

"Looking for that blessed hope."

1 *p* THE Church has waited long
Her absent Lord to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.
Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still, in weeds of widowhood,
She weeps, a mourner yet:
cres Come, then, Lord Jesus, come!

2 *p* Saint after saint on earth
Has lived and loved and died;
And, as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side;
We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn,
We laid them to await the change
cres Till the last glorious morn:
Come, then, Lord Jesus, come!

3 *mf* We long to hear Thy voice,
To see Thee face to face,
To share Thy crown and glory there.
As here we share Thy grace.
p Should not the loving Bride
The absent Bridegroom mourn?
Should she not wear the weeds of grief
Until the Lord return?
cres Come, then, Lord Jesus, come!

4 *p* The whole creation groans,
And waits to hear that voice
Which shall restore her comeliness
cres And make her wastes rejoice.
mf Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain,
f And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again:
Come, then, Lord Jesus, come!
Amen.

IX.—HIS GLORY AND PRAISE.

7,6,7,6. D.

ST. THEODULPH. *Valet will ich dir geben, du arge falsche Welt.* MELCHIOR TESCHNER.

120 *"Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."*

1 *f* ALL glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

2 *mf* Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou, David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessèd One!
f All glory, &c.

3 *mf* The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
f All glory, &c.

4 *mf* The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
f All glory, &c.

5 *mf* To Thee, before Thy Passion,
They sang their hymns of praise:
cres To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
f All glory, &c.

6 *mf* Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring;
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
f All glory, &c. Amen.

ST. HILDA. 8,7,8,7. D. JOSEPH BARNBY.

121

"Who . . . when He had by Himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high."

1 *mf* HAIL, Thou once-despisèd Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilæan King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou glorious God and Saviour!
Thou hast borne our sin and shame;
cres By Thy merits we find favour;
Life is given through Thy name.

2 *mf* Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins were on Thee laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
cres Every sin may be forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
f Opened is the gate of heaven;
p Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 *f* Jesus, hail! Enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide,
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
mf There for sinners Thou art pleading,
p "Spare them yet another year;"
cres Thou for saints art interceding
Till in glory they appear.

4 *f* Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Christ is worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
cres Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays,
Help to sing our Jesus' merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!
Amen.

ESDAILE. 7,7,4,4,7. D. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

(*4th v.*)

122

"We must through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God."

1 *f* HEAD of Thy Church triumphant,
We joyfully adore Thee;
p Till Thou appear,
cres Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory.
We lift our hearts and voices,
With blest anticipation,
f And cry aloud,
And give to God
The praise of our salvation.

2 *p* While in affliction's furnace
And passing through the fire,
cres Thy love we praise
Which knows our days,
And ever brings us nigher:
f We clap our hands exulting
In Thine almighty favour;
The love divine
Which made us Thine
Shall keep us Thine for ever.

3 *mf* Thou dost conduct Thy people
cres Through torrents of temptation;
Nor will we fear,
While Thou art near,
The fire of tribulation;
mf The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes;
By Thee we shall
cres Break through them all
dim Ere death our conflict closes.

4 *f* By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us;
The cross despise
For that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us;
p And, if Thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
cres Shall see Thee stand
At God's right hand,
f To take us up to heaven. Amen.

CARLISLE. S.M. C. LOCKHART.

123 *"They sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb."*

1 *f* AWAKE! and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Tune every heart and every tongue
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 *p* Sing of His dying love;
cres Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For all whose sins He bore.

3 *f* Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ th' eternal King.

4 *mf* Soon shall ye hear Him say
"Ye blessèd children, come;"
p Soon will He call you hence away,
cres And take His wanderers home.

5 *f* There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb. Amen.

EDINA. 6,5,6,5. D. Sir HERBERT OAKELEY, Mus. Doc.

* In verse 3 this semibreve must be divided into two minims.

124 *"That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, and every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord."*

1 *mf* AT the name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
cres Every tongue confess Him
f King of Glory now;
mf 'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
cres Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

2 *p* Humbled for a season
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
cres Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last;
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed.

3 *f* Name Him, brothers, name Him,
With love strong as death,
p But with awe and wonder,
pp And with 'bated breath;
p He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
cres Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

4 *mf* In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
cres Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

5 *f* Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
ff For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of Glory now. Amen.

NATIVITY. C.M. HENRY LAHEE.

125 *"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."*

1 *f* COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 *f* "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
p "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
cres "For He was slain for us!"

3 *mf* Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
cres And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4 *f* Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high
And speak Thine endless praise.

5 *f* The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb! Amen.

NAAMAN. 10,10,10,10. Sir MICHAEL COSTA.

126 *"Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever"*

1 *f* BLESSING and honour and glory and power,
Wisdom and riches and strength, ever-[more,
Give ye to Him who our battle hath won,
Whose are the kingdom, the crown, and the throne.

2 *f* Into the heaven of the heavens hath He gone;
Sitteth He now in the joy of the throne;
Weareth He now of the kingdom the crown;
Singeth He now the new song with His own.

3 *ff* Soundeth the heaven of the heavens with His name,
Ringeth the earth with His glory and [fame,
Ocean and mountain, stream, forest, and flower,
Echo His praises and tell of His power.

4 *f* Ever ascendeth the song and the joy,
Ever descendeth the love from on high:
Blessing and honour and glory and praise—
This is the theme of the hymns that we raise.

5 *f* Give we the glory and praise to the Lamb,
Take we the robe and the harp and the palm,
Sing we the song of the Lamb that was slain,
p Dying in weakness, (*cres*) but rising to reign. Amen.

PRAISE. 7,7,7,7,7,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

127

"By Him let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually."

1 *mf* FOR the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
f Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

2 *mf* For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
f Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

3 *mf* For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart's and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight,
f Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

4 *mf* For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child, [above,
Friends on earth, and (*dim*) friends
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
f Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

5 *f* For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth, and buds of heaven,
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise. Amen.

SOUTHWARK. C.M. CHRISTOPHER TYE, Mus. Doc., 1559.

128

"Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and honour, and power."

1 *mf* HARK, how the adoring hosts above
With songs surround the throne!
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their hearts are one.

2 *mf* "Worthy the Lamb that died!" they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
cres "Worthy the Lamb!" let us reply,
f "For He was slain for us."

3 *f* To Him be power divine ascribed,
And endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy remain
For ever on His head!

4 *f* Thou hast redeemed us with Thy blood,
And set the prisoners free;
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with Thee.

5 *mf* From every kindred, every tongue,
Thou brought'st Thy chosen race;
And distant lands and isles have shared
The riches of Thy grace.

6 *mf* Let all that dwell above the sky,
Or on the earth below,
cres With fields and floods and ocean's shores,
To Thee their homage show.

7 *f* To Him who sits upon the throne,
The God whom we adore,
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be glory evermore! Amen.

MOSCOW. 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. GIARDINI.

129

" Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

1 *f* GLORY to God on high!
Let praises fill the sky;
Praise ye His name!
Angels His name adore
p Who all our sorrows bore,
cres And saints cry evermore
f " Worthy the Lamb!"

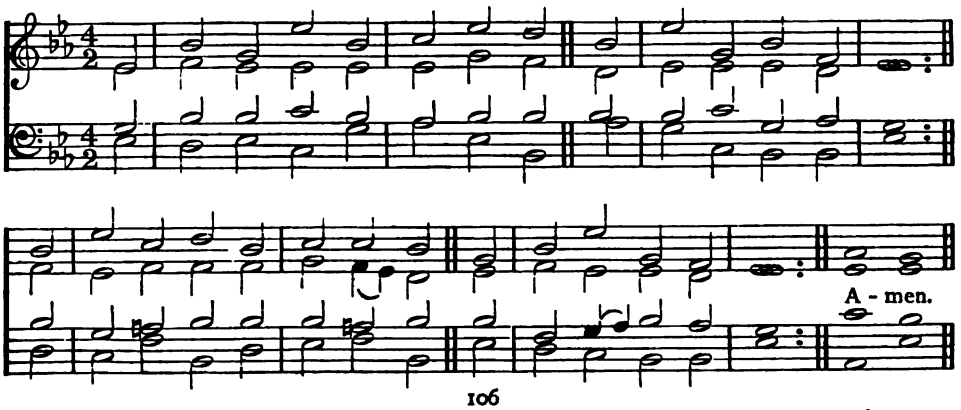
2 *f* Jesus, our Lord and God,
p Bore sin's tremendous load;
cres Praise ye His name!
f Tell what His arm hath done,
What spoils from death He won;
Sing His great name alone;
Worthy the Lamb!

3 *f* While they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name,
p We who have felt His blood
Sealing our peace with God,
cres Sound His high praise abroad:
f Worthy the Lamb!

4 *f* Join, all the human race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye His name!
In Him we will rejoice,
Making a cheerful noise,
And say with heart and voice
ff " Worthy the Lamb!"

5 *p* Though we must change our place,
Our souls shall never cease
cres Praising His name:
To Him we'll tribute bring,
Laud Him our gracious King,
And without ceasing sing
ff " Worthy the Lamb!" Amen.

LONDON NEW. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1635.



130 "*Thou shalt call His name JESUS, for He shall save His people from their sins.*"

1 *f* OH, for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2 *mf* My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
cres To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.

3 *p* Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.

4 *mf* He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avails for me.

5 *mf* He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive:
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

6 *f* Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

7 *f* Look unto Him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace. Amen.

TURLE. 8,8,8,8,4,7. JAMES TURLE.

131 "*Hosanna in the highest.*"

1 *mf* HOSANNA to the living Lord!
Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing!
f Hosanna, Lord!
Hosanna in the highest!

2 *mf* O Saviour, with protecting care
Return to this Thy house of prayer,
Where we Thy parting promise claim,
Assembled in Thy sacred name!
f Hosanna, Lord!
Hosanna in the highest!

3 *p* But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest;
And make our secret soul to be
cres A temple pure, and worthy Thee.
Hosanna, Lord!
Hosanna in the highest!

4 *p* So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
cres Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
f Shall swell the sound of praise again.
ff Hosanna, Lord!
Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

EDINA (*1st Tune*). 6,5,6,5. D. Sir HERBERT OAKELEY, Mus. Doc.

KIRKBRADDAN (*2nd Tune*). 6,5,6,5. D. Rev. E. C. WALKER.

132 *"I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."*

1 *mf* SAVIOUR, blessèd Saviour,
Listen while we sing;
cres Hearts and voices raising
f Praises to our King.
mf All we have to offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2 *mf* Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
dim Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee.
p Thou, for our redemption,
Cam'st on earth to die;
cres Thou, that we might follow,
f Hast gone up on high.

3 *f* Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
p Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care, is known
cres Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 *f* Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
p In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
cres Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

5 *mf* Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
cres Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
f Till the prize is won.

6 *f* Higher then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal;
ff Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

ST. AUGUSTINE. S.M. ABELARD, 1120.

133 *"To the only wise God our Saviour."*

1 *f* TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2 *mf* 'Tis His almighty love,
His counsel, and His care,
Preserve us safe from sin and death
And every hurtful snare.

3 *mf* He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
cres Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

4 *mf* Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of His grace,
And make His wonders known.

5 *f* To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belong,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting song. Amen.

ALLELUIA. 8,8,6,8,8,6. OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT.

134

"Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever."

1 *mf* TO Him who for our sins was slain,
To Him, for all His dying pain,
cres Sing we Hallelujah!
To Him, the Lamb our sacrifice,
p Who gave His soul our ransom-price,
cres Sing we Hallelujah!

2 *p* To Him who died that we might die
To sin, and live with Him on high,
cres Sing we Hallelujah!
f To Him who rose that we might rise
And reign with Him beyond the skies,
Sing we Hallelujah!

3 *p* To Him who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
cres Sing we Hallelujah!
mf To Him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
cres Sing we Hallelujah!

4 *f* To Him be glory evermore!
Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore.
Sing we Hallelujah!
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God most high, our joy and boast,
ff Sing we Hallelujah!
Amen.

CULBACH. 7,7,7,7. GERMAN.

135

"The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

1 *f* SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 *f* Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

3 *mf* Heaven and earth must pass away;
cres Songs of praise shall crown that day:
f God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 *p* And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
cres No! the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

5 *mf* Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
cres Learning here, by faith and love,
f Songs of praise to sing above.

6 *mf* Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
cres Then, amidst eternal joy,
f Songs of praise their powers employ.
Amen.

EVERTON. 8,7,8,7. D. HENRY SMART.

136

"Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour."

1 *mf* MIGHTY God! while angels bless Thee,
May a mortal sing Thy name?
Lord of men as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme.
Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days,
cres Sounded through the wide creation
f Be Thy just and endless praise.

2 *mf* For the grandeur of Thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For the wonders of creation,
Works with skill and kindness wrought;
For Thy providence, that governs
Through Thine empire's wide domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow,
Blessèd be Thy gentle reign!

3 *mf* But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Bright, though veiled in darkness long,—
Thought is poor, and poor expression;
Who can sing that wondrous song?
Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
cres Break, my tongue, such guilty silence!
Sing the Lord (*dim*) who came to die

4 *mf* From the highest throne of glory
p To the cross of deepest woe,
Thou didst stoop to ransom captives;
cres Flow my praise, for ever flow;
Re-ascend, immortal Saviour!
Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne·
f Thence return, and reign for ever:
Be the kingdom all Thine own!
Amen.

ST. MAGNUS. C.M. JEREMIAH CLARKE.

137

"Unto Him that loved us."

1 *mf* TO Him that loved the souls of men
And washed us in His blood,
cres To royal honours raised our head
And made us priests to God,—

2 *f* To Him let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love!
All grateful honours paid on earth,
And nobler songs above!

3 *f* Behold, on flying clouds He comes!
His saints shall bless the day;
p While they that pierced Him sadly mourn
In anguish and dismay.

4 *mf* Thou art the First, and Thou the Last;
Time centres all in Thee,
cres Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,
And evermore shall be. Amen.

XC.—The Holy Spirit.

ST. GABRIEL. 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. Rev. EDWARD SEYMOUR.

138

"He shall receive of Mine, and shall show it unto you."

1 *mf* COME, Holy Ghost, in love,
Shed on us from above
Thine own bright ray!
Divinely good Thou art;
Thy sacred gifts impart
To gladden each sad heart:
cres Oh, come to-day!

2 *mf* Come, tenderest Friend, and best,
Our most delightful Guest,
With soothing power:
p Rest, which the weary know,
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow.
cres Cheer us, this hour!

mf Come, Light serene, and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast:
We know no dawn but Thine;
cres Send forth Thy beams divine,
In our dark souls to shine
And make us blest!

4 *mf* Exalt our low desires;
Extinguish passion's fires;
p Heal every wound:
Our stubborn spirits bend;
Our icy coldness end;
cres Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

5 *f* Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all who Christ confess
His praise employ:
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
cres And, with our gracious Lord,
ff Eternal joy! Amen.

LL SAINTS. 8,8,8,8,8,8. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.

(See also "Melita," No. 528.)

39

"*Your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost.*"

f CREATOR Spirit, by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every pious mind;
Come, pour Thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make Thy temples worthy Thee.

f O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 *f* Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy!
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.

4 *f* Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's name!
The Saviour Son be glorified,
p Who for lost man's redemption died!
cres And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee! Amen.

SAXBY. L.M. Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.

140

"The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities."

1 *p* COME, Holy Spirit, calm our minds,
And fit us to approach our God;
Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
cres And lead us to Thy blest abode.

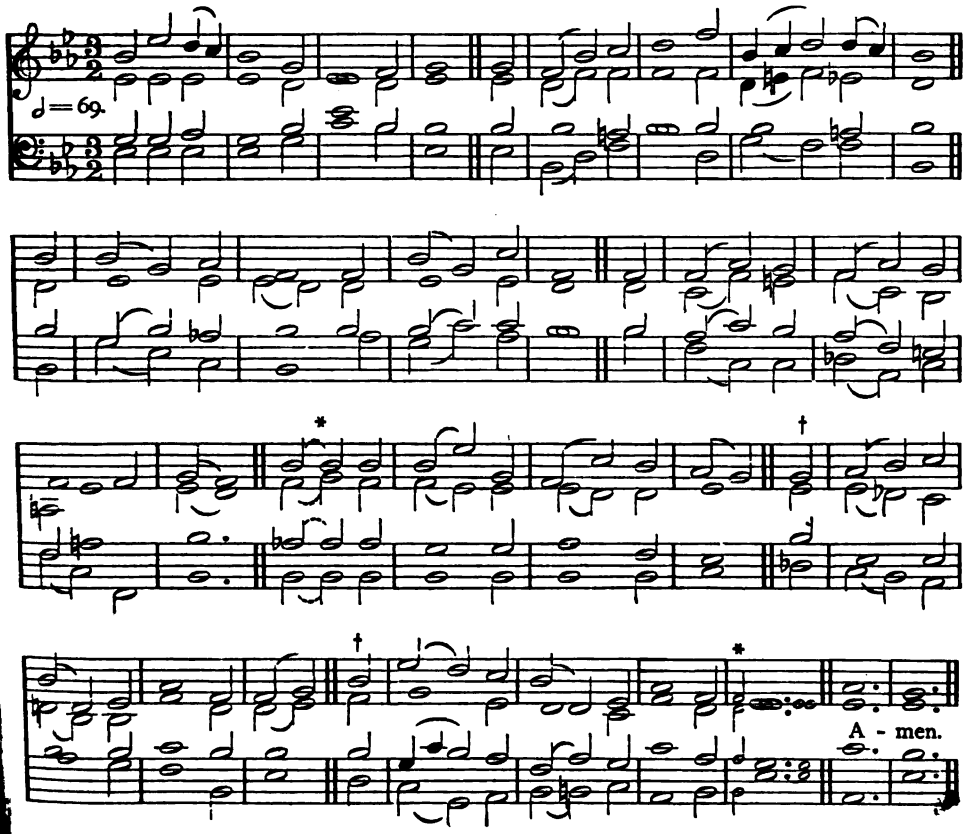
2 *mf* Hast Thou imparted to our souls
A living spark of heavenly fire?
cres Oh, kindle now the sacred flame,
And make us burn with pure desire!

3 *mf* Impress upon our wandering hearts
The love that Christ to sinners bore;
p Help us to look on Him we pierced,
cres And our redeeming God adore.

4 *mf* A brighter faith and hope impart,
And let us now Thy glory see: [heart,
p Oh, soothe and cheer each burdened
cres And bid our spirits rest in Thee! Amen.

VENI CREATOR (*1st Tune*). P.M. ANCIENT MELODY, from the Latin Church.

VENI CREATOR (ATTWOOD) (*2nd Tune*). P.M. THOMAS ATTWOOD.



141

"Receive ye the Holy Ghost."

1 *mf* COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.

2 *p* Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

3 *cres* Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

4 *mf* Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

5 *mf* Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.

6 *cres* Keep far our foes; give peace at home:
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

7 *mf* Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One;

8 *f* That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song:

9 *ff* "Praise to Thy eternal merit!
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit." Amen.

* These ties and the small notes in last bar to be used in Ninth Stanza only.

† The last syllable of the words "Merit" and "Spirit" to be sung to these minims.

In the case of the *first* Tune Two Stanzas are required to each Verse, and in the Second Tune, *Three*.

HOLLY. L.M. GEORGE HEWS.

142

"As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."

1 *mf* COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 *mf* The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 *mf* Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living Way;
Nor let us from His pastures stray.

4 *cres* Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is:
p Lead us to God, our final rest,
f To be with Him, for ever blest. Amen.

ST. JAMES. C.M. RAPHAEL COURTEVILLE.

143

" The entrance of Thy words giveth light."

mf THE Spirit breathes upon the Word,
And brings the truth to sight;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

mf A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.

mf The hand, that gave it, still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
cres His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

4 *f* Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

5 *mf* My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
cres Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above. Amen.

CASSEL. 7,7,7,7,7,7. GERMAN.

144

" Be filled with the Spirit."

1 *mf* GRACIOUS Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would gracious be;
And, with words that help and heal,
Would Thy life in mine reveal;
cres And, with actions bold and meek,
Would for Christ, my Saviour, speak.

2 *mf* Truthful Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would truthful be;
And, with wisdom kind and clear,
Let Thy life in mine appear;
And, with actions brotherly,
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3 *p* Tender Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would tender be;
Shut my heart up like a flower,
In temptation's darksome hour;
cres Open it when shines the sun,
And His love by fragrance own.

4 *mf* Mighty Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would mighty be;
Mighty, so as to prevail
Where unaided man must fail;
cres Ever, by a mighty hope,
Pressing on and bearing up.

5 *p* Holy Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would holy be;
cres Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good;
mf And, whatever I can be,
Give to Him who gave me Thee!
Amen.

ST. MICHAEL. S.M. DAY'S PSALTER, 1563.

145 "*The Spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of Him.*"

1 *mf* COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.

2 *mf* Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heavenly Paraclete;
Give us to lie with humble hope
At our Redeemer's feet.

3 *p* Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
cres And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4 *mf* Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

5 *mf* 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

6 *f* Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
cres Then shall we know and praise and love
ff The Father, Son, and Thee. Amen.

ST. CUTHBERT. 8,6,8,4. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

146

"If I depart, I will send Him unto you."

1 *p* OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed
With us to dwell.

2 *f* He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue;
All-powerful as the wind He came,
p As viewless too.

3 *mf* He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
p Wherein to rest.

4 *p* And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each [fear,
pp And speaks of heaven.

5 *cres* And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
mf Are His alone.

6 *p* Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
cres Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
dim And worthier Thee! Amen.

KANE. S.M. D. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

147

"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."

1 *mf* LORD God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
cres Descend in all Thy power;
mf We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

2 *f* Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe;
p The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
cres And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To pray and praise and love.

3 *p* Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
cres With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day;
mf Spirit of truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide;
cres O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified! Amen.

NOX PRÆCESSIT C.M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

148 *"How much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?"*

1 *mf* SPIRIT Divine! attend our prayers,
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers:
f Oh, come, great Spirit, come!

2 *mf* Come as the light: to us reveal
p Our emptiness and woe;
cres And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3 *mf* Come as the fire: and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame;
cres Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

4 *p* Come as the dew: and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
cres May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilising power.

5 *p* Come as the dove: and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love; [wings,
cres And let Thy Church on earth become
Blest as the Church above.

6 *mf* Come as the wind: with rushing sound
And Pentecostal grace,
That all of woman born may see
The glory of Thy face.

7 *mf* Spirit Divine! attend our prayers,
Make a lost world Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers:
ff Oh, come, great Spirit, come! Amen.

SUDELEY. C.M. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.

149

"Suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind."

1 *f* WHEN God of old came down from heaven,
In power and wrath He came;
Before His feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame.

2 *p* But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered His holy Dove.

3 *f* The fires, that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
p Now gently light, (*cres*) a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.

4 *f* And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
ff The trump, that angels quake to hear,
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud;

5 *mf* So, when the Spirit of our God
Came down His flock to find,
cres A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.

6 *f* It fills the Church of God; it fills
The sinful world around;
p Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.

7 *mf* Come, Lord! come, Wisdom, Love, and Power!
Open our ears to hear;
cres Let us not miss the accepted hour;
f Save, Lord, by love or fear. Amen.

PARACLETE. 8,8,6,8,8,6. A. CROIL FALCONER.

150

"That Holy Spirit of promise, which is the earnest of our inheritance."

1 *mf* TO Thee, O Comforter Divine,
For all Thy grace and power benign,
Sing we (*f*) Hallelujah!
mf To Thee, whose faithful love had place
In God's great covenant of grace,
Sing we (*f*) Hallelujah!

2 *mf* To Thee, whose faithful voice doth win
p The wandering from the ways of sin,
Sing we (*f*) Hallelujah!
mf To Thee, whose faithful power doth heal,
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
Sing we (*f*) Hallelujah!

3 *mf* To Thee, whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
Sing we (*f*) Hallelujah!
mf To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
cres Our faithful Leader to the end,
Sing we (*f*) Hallelujah!

4 *mf* To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,
Sing we (*ff*) Hallelujah!
f To Thee, who art with God the Son
And God the Father ever One,
rall Sing we (*ff*) Hallelujah! Amen.

CONSOLATOR. 7,7,7,5. A. CROIL FALCONER.

151 *" The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in My name."*

1 *mf* COME to our poor nature's night
With Thy blessèd inward light,
Holy Ghost, the Infinite,
p Comforter Divine !

2 *p* Orphans are our souls, and poor;
cres Give us from Thy heavenly store,
f Faith, love, joy, for evermore,
p Comforter Divine !

3 *mf* Like the dew, Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
p Comforter Divine !

4 *p* Gentle, awful, holy Guest,
Make Thy temple in each breast;
There Thy presence be confessed,
Comforter Divine !

5 *p* In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine !

6 *mf* In us "Abba, Father!" cry;
cres Earnest of our bliss on high,
f Seal of immortality,
p Comforter Divine !

7 *mf* Search for us the depths of God;
cres Upwards, by the starry road,
f Bear us to Thy high abode,
dim Comforter Divine ! Amen.

O.—The Gospel.

ST. DAVID. C.M. RAVENSCROFT'S Whole Booke of Psalmes. 1621.

152 *"As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up."*

1 *mf* AS, when the Hebrew prophet raised
The brazen serpent high, [cured,
The wounded looked and straight were
The people ceased to die,

2 *mf* So from the Saviour on the cross
A healing virtue flows;
Who looks to Him with lively faith
p Is saved from endless woes.

3 *f* For God gave up His Son to death,
So generous was His love,
That all the faithful might enjoy
Eternal life above.

4 *mf* Not to condemn the sons of men
The Son of God appeared;
No weapons in His hand are seen,
Nor voice of terror heard:

5 *mf* He came to raise our fallen state,
And our lost hopes restore;
cres Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,
f And bids us fear no more. Amen.

REQUIEM. 8,7,8,7,7,7. WILHELM SCHULTHES.

ORG.

153 *"In that day there shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and for uncleanness."*

1 *mf* COME to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
cres Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full, perpetual tide,
Opened when our Saviour died.

2 *p* Come, in poverty and meanness,
Come, defiled without, within;
From infection and uncleanness,
From the leprosy of sin, [white:
cres Wash your robes, and make them
Ye shall walk with God in light.

3 *p* Come, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
cres Here the guilty, free remission,
Here the troubled, peace may find;
mf Health this fountain will restore,
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

4 *mf* He that drinks shall live for ever;
'Tis a soul-renewing flood:
f God is faithful; God will never
Break His covenant in blood,
p Signed when our Redeemer died,
cres Sealed when He was glorified. Amen.

STEPHANOS (*1st Tune*). 8,5,8,3. Rev. Sir HENRY BAKER.

REST (*2nd Tune*). 8,5,8,3. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

154

"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me."

1 *p* ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
cres "Come to Me," saith One, "and coming,
p Be at rest!"

2 *mf* Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
dim "In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
p And His side."

3 *mf* Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?
cres "Yea, a crown, in very surety,
p But of thorns!"

4 *mf* If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
p "Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."

5 *mf* If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
f "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
cres Jordan past!"

6 *mf* If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
f "Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away!"

7 *mf* Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
f "Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins,
ff Answer, Yes!" **Amen.**

"COME UNTO ME." 7,6,7,6. D. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

155 *"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."*

1 *mf* "COME unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
p Oh, blessèd voice of Jesus,
cres Which comes to hearts opprest!
mf It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
f Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

2 *mf* "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
p Oh, loving voice of Jesus,
cres Which comes to cheer the night!
p Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
f But morning brings us gladness,
And songs, the break of day.

3 *mf* "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
Oh, cheering voice of Jesus,
cres Which comes to aid our strife!
mf The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
f But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 *mf* "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
Oh, welcome voice of Jesus,
cres Which drives away our doubt!
mf Which calls us, very sinners,
p Unworthy though we be
cres Of love so free and boundless,
rall To come, dear Lord, to Thee!
Amen.

NOTE.—It is suggested that the first two lines of each verse should be sung by Tenors and Basses only; but, if necessary they may be sung in Octaves by all the Voices.

EDEN. L.M. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

(See also "Abends," No. 490.)

156

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."

1 *mf* BEHOLD, a Stranger at the door!
p He gently knocks, has knocked before,
cres Has waited long, is waiting still:
dim You treat no other friend so ill.

2 *mf* O lovely attitude! He stands
p With melting heart and laden hands;
cres O matchless kindness! and He shows
p This matchless kindness to His foes.

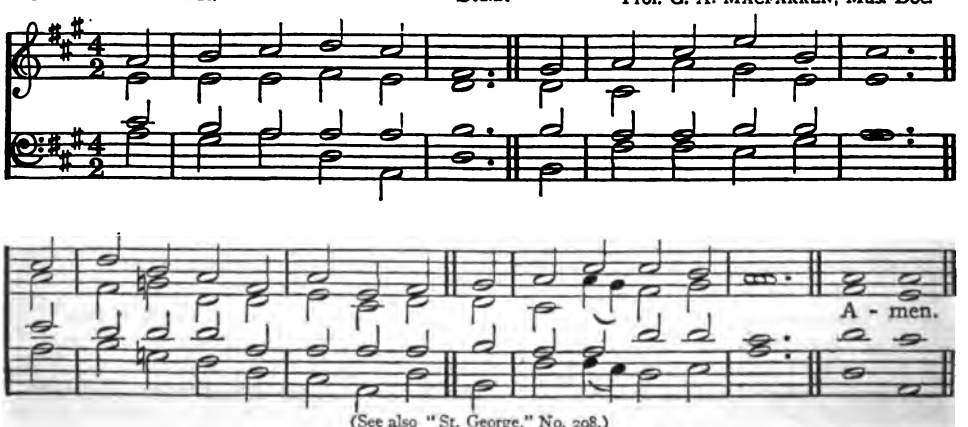
3 *mf* Admit Him, for the human breast
Ne'er entertained so kind a guest;
cres No mortal tongue their joys can tell
With whom He condescends to dwell.

4 *p* Admit Him, ere His anger burn,
Lest He depart, and ne'er return;
cres Admit Him, or the hour's at hand
dim When, at His door, denied you'll stand.

5 *mf* Yet know, nor of the terms complain,
If Jesus comes, He comes to reign,—
To reign, and with no partial sway;
f Thoughts must be slain that disobey.

6 *f* Sovereign of souls! Thou Prince of Peace!
Oh, may Thy gentle reign increase!
Throw wide the door, each willing mind;
ff And be His empire all mankind!
Amen.

STRATHPEFFER. S.M. Prof. G. A. MACFARREN, Mus. Doc.



(See also "St. George," No. 208.)

157 "*How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings.*"

1 *mf* HOW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2 *mf* How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!
cres "Zion, behold thy Saviour King,
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 *mf* How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4 *mf* How blessèd are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 *f* The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God. Amen.

WATERSTOCK. 6,6,6,6,8,8. Sir JOHN GOSS.

158 "*He hath sent Me to preach the acceptable year of the Lord.*"

1 *mf* BLOW ye the trumpet, blow!
The gladly solemn sound
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound:
f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 *mf* Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
p Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 *mf* Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

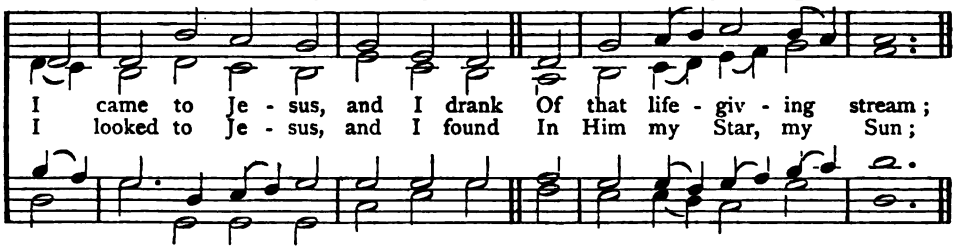
4 *p* Ye slaves of sin and hell,
cres Your liberty receive;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live:
f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 *mf* Ye, who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

6 *mf* The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
f The year of Jubilee is come;
rall Return to your eternal home. Amen.

VOX DILECTI (*1st Tune*). C.M. D. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

* *In verses 2 and 3, for music of lines 5 and 6, substitute the following :—*



FLENSBURG (*2nd Tune*). C.M. D. LOUIS SPOHR.

159

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

1 *p* I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
mf "Come unto Me, and rest;
cres Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast:"
p I came to Jesus as I was,
cres Weary and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
ff And He has made me glad.

2 *p* I heard the voice of Jesus say,
mf "Behold, I freely give
cres The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live:"
p I came to Jesus, and I drank
cres Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
ff And now I live in Him.

3 *p* I heard the voice of Jesus say,
mf "I am this dark world's Light;
cres Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright:"
p I looked to Jesus, and I found
cres In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk,
ff Till travelling days are done. Amen.

PENITENCE. 8,6,8,6,4. Professor W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.

160

"Let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him."

1 *p* RETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,
Thy Father calls for thee;
No longer now an exile roam
In guilt and misery:
cres Return, return!

2 *p* Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
'Tis Jesus calls for thee;
mf The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come!"
Oh! now for refuge flee:
f Return, return!

3 *p* Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
'Tis madness to delay;
pp There are no pardons in the tomb,
And brief is mercy's day:
f Return, return! Amen.

TARRING. 6,4,6,4,4,4,6,4. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

* Small notes for 3rd verse.

161

"Behold, now is the day of salvation."

1 *mf* CHILD of sin and sorrow,
Filled with dismay,
Wait not for to-morrow,
Yield thee to-day:
cres Heaven bids thee come
While yet there's room,
dim Child of sin and sorrow,
p Hear and obey.

2 *mf* Child of sin and sorrow,
Why wilt thou die?
Come whilst thou canst borrow
Help from on high:
cres Grieve not that love
Which, from above,
dim Child of sin and sorrow,
p Would bring thee nigh.

3 *mf* Child of sin and sorrow,
The moments glide
Like the flitting arrow,
Or the rushing tide;
cres Ere time is o'er,
Heaven's grace implore;
dim Child of sin and sorrow,
p In Christ confide.

4 *mf* Child of sin and sorrow,
Cease now the tear;
Wait not for to-morrow,
cres Banish thy fear!
Christ now receives
Him who believes;
Child of sin and sorrow,
f Be of good cheer! Amen.

EVANGEL. 7,6,7,6. D. W. H. DOANE.

162

"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

1 *mf* TELL me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child;
p For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

2 *mf* Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in,
cres That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
p The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.

3 *p* Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
cres Remember I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save!
mf Tell me the story always,
If you would really be
p In any time of trouble
A comforter to me.

4 *mf* Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
p Is costing me too dear.
cres Yes; and when that world's glory
Shall dawn upon my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
f "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."
Amen.

THE NINETY AND NINE (*1st Tune*). Irregular. IRA D. SANKEY.

EUREKA (*2nd Tune*). Irregular. A. CROIL FALCONER.

163 *"Rejoice with Me; for I have found My sheep that was lost."*

1 *f* THERE were ninety and nine that
sáfely lay
In the shelter óf the fold;
mf But one was out on the hílls away,
Far off from the gátes of gold,
dim Away on the mountains wild and bare,
p Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 *mf* "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nínety and
Are they not enóugh for Thee?" [nine;
But the Shepherd made answer:—"This
of Mine
Has wandered awáy from Me; [steep,
cres And, although the road be rough and
f I go to the desert to find My sheep."

* These notes to be omitted in verse 3. Care must be taken to adapt the music to the accentuation of the words.

3 *mf* But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night when the
Lord passed through
dim Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry,
p Sick, and helpless, and ready to die.

4 *mf* "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way,
That mark out the mountain's track?"
p "They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
mf "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
dim "They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5 *cres* And all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
f There arose a cry to the gate of heaven,
ff "Rejoice, I have found My sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!" Amen.

SELF-SURRENDER. 10,9,9,9,9,3. COMPOSER UNKNOWN.

164

"Cast all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."

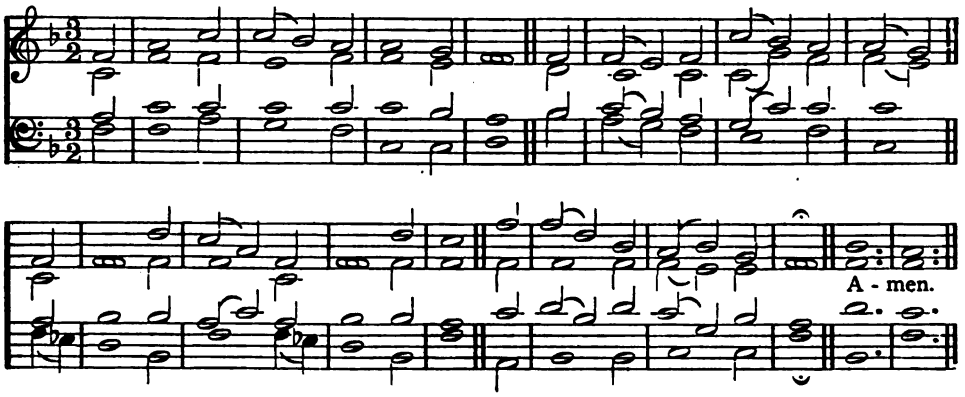
1 *mf* I LEFT it all with Jesus long ago,
All my sins I brought Him, and my woe;
When by faith I saw Him on the tree,
p Heard His small still whisper, "'Tis for thee,"
cres From my heart the burden rolled away!
f Happy day!

2 *mf* I leave it all with Jesus, for He knows
p How to steal the bitter from life's woes;
cres How to gild the tear-drop with His smile,
Make the desert garden bloom awhile:
When my weakness leaneth on His might
f All seems light.

3 *mf* I leave it all with Jesus, day by day;
Faith can firmly trust Him, come what may:
Hope has dropped her anchor, found her rest,
In the calm sure haven of His breast:
cres Love esteems it Heaven to abide
At His side.

4 *mf* Oh, leave it all with Jesus, drooping soul!
Tell not half thy story, but the whole.
Worlds on worlds are hanging on His hand,
Life and death are waiting His command;
p Yet His tender bosom makes thee room—
cres Oh, come home! Amen.

SALZBURG (HAYDN). C.M. M. HAYDN.



165

"Seek ye the Lord, while He may be found."

1 *mf* SEEK ye the Lord, while yet His ear
Is open to your call;
p While offered mercy still is near,
cres Before His footstool fall.

2 *mf* Let sinners quit their evil ways,
Their evil thoughts forego;
And God, when they to Him return,
Returning grace will show.

3 *mf* He pardons with o'erflowing love:
"For," hear the voice divine!
dim "My nature is not like to yours,
Nor like your ways are Mine;

4 "But, far as heaven's resplendent orbs
Beyond earth's spot extend,
cres As far My thoughts, as far My ways,
Your ways and thoughts transcend."
Amen.

8,7,8,7,4,7.

MANNHEIM. *Auf, auf, weil der Tag erschienen.* GERMAN.

166

"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

1 *p* COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
mf Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity joined with power:
He is able,
He is willing; doubt no more!

2 *mf* Ho! ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh,
cres Without money
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 *mf* Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
cres This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam!

4 *mf* Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and broken by the fall!
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous—
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

5 *mf* Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood;
Venture on Him, venture wholly;
Let no other trust intrude:
f None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good. Amen.

REDEMPTION. 8,7,8,7,4,7. CH. GOUNOD.

167

"A bruised reed shall He not break, and smoking flax shall He not quench."

1 *p* COME, ye souls by sin afflicted,
Bowed with fruitless sorrow down,
By the broken law convicted,
Through the cross behold the crown;
mf Look to Jesus!
Mercy flows through Him alone.

2 *mf* Take His easy yoke and wear it;
Love will make obedience sweet;
Christ will give you strength to bear it,
cres While His wisdom guides your feet
Safe to glory,
Where His ransomed captives meet.

3 *mf* Blessèd are the eyes that see Him,
Blest the ears that hear His voice;
Blessèd are the souls that trust Him,
And in Him alone rejoice;
His commandments
Then become their happy choice

4 *mf* Sweet as home to pilgrims weary,
Light to newly opened eyes,
Or full springs in deserts dreary,
Is the rest the cross supplies;
mf All who taste it
Shall to rest immortal rise. Amen.

ERCY'S HOUR. 6,4,6,4. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

168

"To-day, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."

1 *mf* TO-DAY the Saviour calls:
Ye wanderers, come;
cres O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2 *mf* To-day the Saviour calls:
cres Oh! hear Him now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 *mf* To-day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly;
p The storm of vengeance falls,
Ruin is nigh.

4 *mf* The Spirit calls to-day:
cres Yield to His power;
p Oh! grieve Him not away;
'Tis mercy's hour. Amen.

WONDROUS LOVE. C.M. W. G. FISCHER.

169

"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

1 *mf* GOD loved the world of sinners lost
And ruined by the fall;
Salvation full, at highest cost,
He offers free to all.
f Oh! 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love,
The love of God to me;
It brought my Saviour from above,
p To die on Calvary.

2 *mf* E'en now, by faith, I claim Him mine,
The risen Son of God;
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through His blood.

3 *mf* Love brings the glorious fulness in,
And to His saints makes known
p The blessed rest from inbred sin,
cres Through faith in Christ alone.

4 *mf* Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste here below
Of endless life in heaven.

5 *f* Of victory now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour,
Through Christ the Lord, our King.
Amen.

GLASTONBURY. 7,7,7,7,7,7 Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

(See also "Elijah," No. 328.)

170

"This Man receiveth sinners."

1 *mf* "SINNERS Jesus will receive:"
Say this word of grace to all
Who the heavenly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall;
cres This can bring them back again,
"Christ receiveth sinful men."

2 *mf* Shepherds seek their wandering sheep
O'er the mountains bleak and cold;
Jesus such a watch doth keep
O'er the lost ones of His fold,
cres Seeking them o'er moor and fen:
"Christ receiveth sinful men."

3 *p* Sick and sorrowful and blind,
I, with all my sins, draw nigh;
O my Saviour, Thou canst find
Help for sinners such as I:
cres Speak that word of love again,
"Christ receiveth sinful men."

4 *mf* Yea, my soul is comforted;
For Thy blood hath washed away
All my sins, though crimson-red,
And I stand in white array,
cres Purged from every spot and stain:
"Christ receiveth sinful men."

5 *f* "Christ receiveth sinful men:"
Even me with all my sin;
Openeth to me heaven again,
With Him I may enter in.
ff Death hath no more sting nor pain:
"Christ receiveth sinful men." Amen.

ST. REGULUS. 10,10,4,6. A. CROIL FALCONER.

171

"Yet there is room."

1 *mf* "YET there is room!" The Lamb's bright hall of song,
With its fair glory, beckons thee along;
p Room, room, (*cres*) still room!
dim Oh, enter, enter now!

2 *p* Day is declining, and the sun is low;
The shadows lengthen, light makes haste to go.

3 *f* The bridal hall is filling for the feast;
Pass in, pass in, and be the Bridegroom's guest.

4 *f* It fills, it fills, that hall of jubilee:
Make haste, make haste; 'tis not too full for thee.

5 *mf* "Yet there is room!" Still open stands the gate,
The gate of love; it is not yet too late.

6 *f* Pass in, pass in! The banquet is for thee;
That cup of everlasting love is free.

7 *f* All heaven is there, all joy! Go in, go in;
The angels beckon thee the prize to win.

8 *ff* Louder and sweeter sounds the loving call;
Come, lingerer, come; enter that festal hall! Amen.

ST. OSWALD. 6,6,6,6. E. F. RIMBAULT, LL.D.

172

"The Word of the Lord endureth for ever."

1 *mf* LORD, Thy Word abideth
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth,
Light and joy receiveth.

2 *mf* When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
p Word of consolation,
cres Message of salvation.

3 *p* When the storms are o'er us
And dark clouds before us,
cres Then its light directeth
And our way protecteth.

4 *mf* Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5 *p* Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
dim Word of life, supplying
pp Comfort to the dying!

6 *cres* Oh, that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
f Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

CALVARY. S.M. L. HARTSOUGH.

173

"The Master is come and calleth for thee."

1 *mf* I HEAR Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.
f I am coming, Lord,
Coming now to Thee!
dim Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.

2 *p* Though coming weak and vile,
cres Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure.

3 *f* 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope and peace and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

4 *mf* 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.

5 *mf* And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

6 *cres* All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord,
ff Our Strength and Righteousness!
Amen.

BEDFORD. C.M. W. WHEALL, Mus. Bac.

174 *"Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us."*

1 *mf* VAIN are the hopes the sons of men
Upon their works have built;
p Their hearts by nature are unclean,
Their actions full of guilt.

2 *mf* Silent let Jew and Gentile stand,
Without one vaunting word,
p And, humbled low, confess their guilt
Before heaven's righteous Lord.

3 *mf* No hope can on the law be built
Of justifying grace;
The law that shows the sinner's guilt
p Condemns him to his face.

4 *f* Jesus, how glorious is Thy grace!
When in Thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
That makes the sinner just.

5 *p* And shall we then go on to sin,
That grace may more abound?
cres Great God, forbid that such a thought
Should in our breast be found!

6 *mf* With Christ the Lord we died to sin;
cres With Him to life we rise,—
To life which, now begun on earth,
Is perfect in the skies.

7 *p* Too long enthralled to Satan's sway,
cres We now are slaves no more;
f For Christ hath vanquished death and sin,
Our freedom to restore. Amen.

ST. MARY. C.M. Archdeacon PRY'S Book of Psalms, 1621.

175 *"Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?*

1 *mf* HOW few receive, with cordial faith,
The tidings which we bring!
How few have seen the arm revealed
Of heaven's eternal King!

2 *mf* The Saviour comes! No outward pomp
Bespeaks His presence nigh;
No earthly beauty shines in Him
To draw the carnal eye.

3 *mf* Fair as a beauteous tender flower
Amidst the desert grows,
So, slighted by a rebel race,
The heavenly Saviour rose.

4 *p* Rejected and despised of men,
Behold a Man of woe!
Grief was His close companion still
Through all His life below.

5 *p* Yet all the griefs He felt were ours;
Ours were the woes He bore:
Pangs, not His own, His spotless soul
pp With bitter anguish tore.

6 *p* We held Him as condemned by Heaven,
An outcast from His God;
While for our sins He groaned, He bled,
Beneath His Father's rod.

7 *mf* His sacred blood hath washed our souls
From sin's polluted stain;
cres His stripes have healed us, and His death
f Revived our souls again. Amen.

ST. MABYN. 8,7,8,7. ARTHUR H. BROWN.

176 *"I am the good Shepherd: the good Shepherd giveth His life for the sheep."*

1 *mf* SOULS of men, why will ye scatter,
Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts, why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?

2 *mf* Was there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour, who would have us
cres Come and gather round His feet?

3 *mf* There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

4 *p* There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

5 *mf* For, the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

6 *mf* There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

7 *p* Pining souls, come nearer Jesus;
And oh, come not doubting thus,
cres But with faith that trusts more bravely
His huge tenderness for us.

8 *f* If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord. Amen.

VI.—Missions.

DUBLIN. L.M. JOHN HULLAH.

177

"I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh."

1 *mf* O SPIRIT of the living God,
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

2 *mf* Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling Word;
cres Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 *mf* Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 *mf* O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
cres Breathe Thou abroad like morning air
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5 *f* Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.
Amen.

WALTON. L.M. BEETHOVEN.

178 *"They shall look upon Me whom they have pierced, and they shall mourn for Him."*

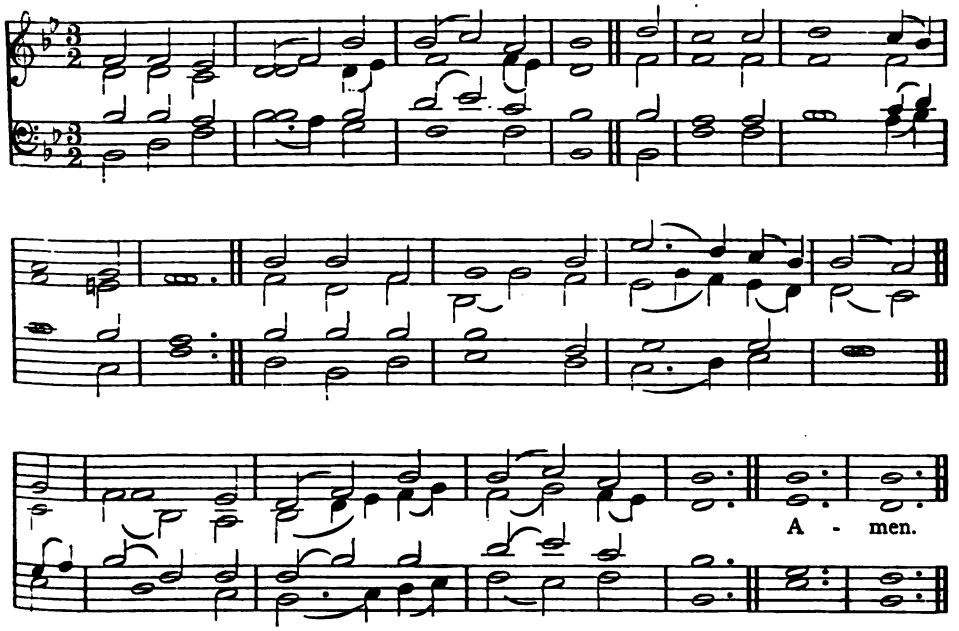
1 *mf* GREAT God of Abram, hear our prayer,
Let Abram's seed Thy mercy share;
Oh, may they now at length return,
p And look on Him they pierced, and mourn!

2 *mf* Remember Jacob's flock of old,
Bring home the wanderers to Thy fold;
Remember too Thy promised word,
"Israel at last shall seek the Lord."

3 *mf* Lord, put Thy law within their hearts
And write it in their inward parts;
The veil of darkness rend in two,
Which hides Messiah from their view.

4 *cres* Oh, haste the day, foretold so long,
When Jew and Greek, a glorious throng,
One house shall seek, one prayer shall pour,
f And one Redeemer shall adore!
Amen.

WAPRINGTON. L.M. Rev. R. HARRISON.



(See also "Ombersley," No. 205.)

179 *"Men shall be blessed in Him; all nations shall call Him blessed."*

1 *f* JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 *f* For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 *f* People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
p And infant voices shall proclaim
cres Their early blessings on His name.

4 *f* Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
p The weary find eternal rest;
cres And all the sons of want are blest.

5 *f* Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honours to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
ff And earth repeat the long "Amen."
Amen.

TRURO. L.M. CHARLES BURNEY, Mus. Doc.

180

"Awake, awake, put on Thy strength, O arm of the Lord."

1 *f* ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake,
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

2 *mf* Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
"I am Jehovah, God alone;"
cres Thy voice their idols shall confound
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 *mf* Let Zion's time of favour come;
Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

4 *mf* Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime of every name;
cres Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
f And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

Amen.

HEATHLANDS. 7,7,7,7,7,7. HENRY SMART.

181 *"God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause His face to shine upon us."*

1 *mf* GOD of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine;
cres And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

2 *f* Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King,
dim At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 *f* Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford,
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live:
ff All below, and all above,
One in joy and light and love. Amen.

ULPHA. 8,7,8,7,4,7. EDWIN MOSS.

(See also "Regent Square," No. 2.)

182 *"Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."*

1 *mf* O'ER those gloomy hills of darkness
Look, my soul; be still, and gaze;
All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of grace:
cres Blessèd jubilee!
Let thy glorious morning dawn.

2 *mf* Let the Indian, let the Negro,
Let the rude barbarian see
That divine and glorious conquest,
Once obtained on Calvary;
cres Let the gospel
Loud resound from pole to pole.

3 *mf* Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Let them have the glorious light;
cres And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night;
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

4 *f* Fly abroad, eternal gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting wide dominions
Multiply and still increase;
ff May thy sceptre
Sway the enlightened world around.
Amen.

LANCASTER. C.M. SAMUEL HOWARD, Mus. Doc.

183 *"The mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains."*

1 *mf* BEHOLD, the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

2 *mf* To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow,
"Up to the hill of God," they'll say,
"And to His house, we'll go."

3 *f* The beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

4 *mf* Among the nations He shall judge;
His judgments truth shall guide;
His sceptre shall protect the just
And quell the sinner's pride.

5 *p* No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years; [swords,
cres To ploughshares men shall beat their
To pruning-hooks their spears.

6 *mf* No longer hosts, encountering hosts,
Shall crowds of slain deplore;
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

7 *cres* Come then, O house of Jacob, come
To worship at His shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine. Amen.

ELI. 7,7,7,7. Sir MICHAEL COSTA.

184

"Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Zion."

mf LORD, Thine ancient people see,
Captive still, in darkness bound;
es Let Thy gospel set them free,
Let them hear its joyful sound.

p Still the veil is on their heart:
es Rend it, Lord, at length in twain;
Bid their unbelief depart,
Bring them to Thy fold again.

3 *p* Let Thy love their blindness heal,
God of Israel, hear our prayer;
mf Let Thy grace their pardon seal,
Still Thy covenant let them share.

4 *f* Harp of Judah, long unstrung,
Sound at length the Saviour's praise;
Jew and Gentile, old and young,
ff Loud the glad hosanna raise. Amen.

ST. JOHN. 6,6,6,6,8,8. OLD MELODY.

185

"O let the nations be glad, and sing for joy."

f RISE, gracious God, and shine
In all Thy saving might;
And prosper each design
To spread Thy glorious light:
Let healing streams of mercy flow,
That all the earth Thy truth may know.

2 *mf* Oh, bring the nations near,
That they may sing Thy praise;
Let all the people hear,
And learn Thy holy ways:
f Reign, mighty God; assert Thy cause,
And govern by Thy righteous laws.

3 *f* To God, the only wise,
The One Immortal King,
Let hallelujahs rise
From every living thing;
ff Let all that breathe, on every coast,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

ST. MICHAEL. S.M. DAY'S PSALTER.

186

"Arise, O God, judge the earth: for Thou shalt inherit all nations."

1 *f* O LORD our God, arise,
The cause of truth maintain,
And, wide o'er all the peopled world,
Extend Thy blessèd reign.

2 *f* Thou Prince of life, arise,
Nor let Thy glory cease;
Far spread the conquests of Thy grace,
And bless the earth with peace.

3 *f* Thou Holy Ghost, arise,
Expand Thy quickening wing;
And, o'er a dark and ruined world
Let light and order spring.

4 *f* All on the earth, arise,
To God our Saviour sing;
cres From shore to shore, from ear heaven,
Let echoing anthems ring. Am

SWABIA. S.M. GER

187

"O Lord, revive Thy work."

1 *mf* REVIVE Thy work, O Lord,
Thy work of quickening power;
O'er earth's parched wilderness pour down
The pentecostal shower.

2 *mf* Revive Thy work, O Lord,
In far-off Indian lands;
Bid Ethiopia's myriad tribes
Stretch forth to Thee their hands.

3 *mf* Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Amid the polar snows;
Let nature's frozen wastes rejoice
And blossom as the rose.

4 *mf* Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Among the long-lost sheep
dim Of Israel's house, and bid them look
p On Him they pierced, and weep.

5 *mf* Revive Thy work, O Lord,
In this our native isle;
cres With floods of light and life divine
f Make all her borders smile.

6 *mf* Revive Thy work, O Lord,
In our own souls, we pray;
cres May all for the great harvest-home
Be ripening day by day. Amen.

FALFIELD, or FORMOSA. 8,7,8,7. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

188

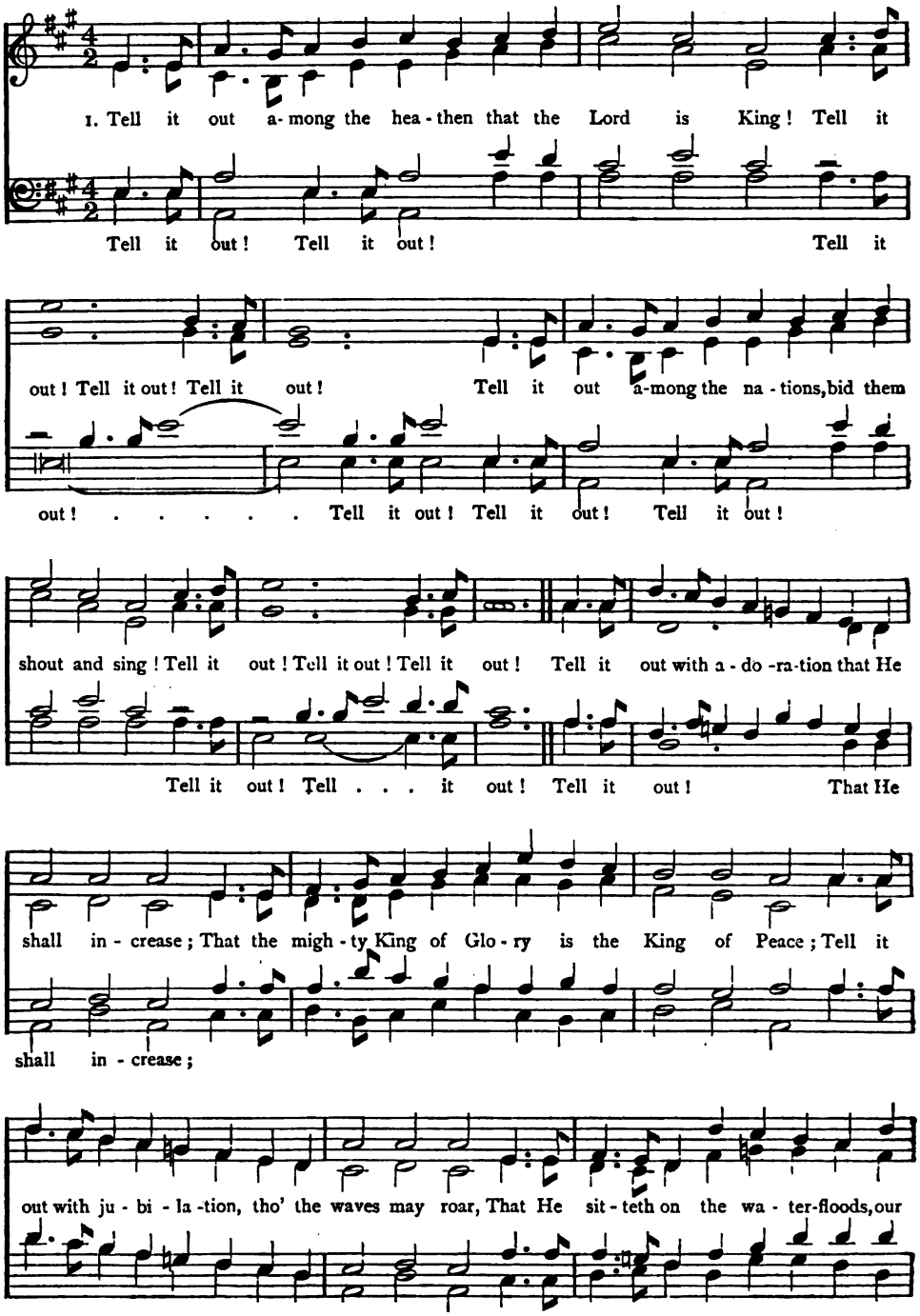
"So shall He sprinkle many nations."

1 *mf* SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations;
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations,
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.
Of Thy cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
cres Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercy manifold.

2 *mf* Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
dim Human tears for Thee are flowing,
p Human hearts in Thee would rest.
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
cres Thee they seek, as God of heaven,
dim Thee, as Man for sinners slain.

3 *p* Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit new creating,
Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light.
cres Give the word; and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
f Glory to the Lamb be sung! Amen.

EPENETUS. Irregular. F. R. HAVERGAL.



189

"Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth."

1 *f* TELL it out among the heathen that the Lord is King! Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations, bid them shout and sing! Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out with adoration, that He shall increase;
That the mighty King of Glory is the King of Peace;
Tell it out with jubilation, though the waves may roar,
That He sitteth on the water-floods, our King for evermore!

2 *f* Tell it out among the heathen that the Saviour reigns! Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations, bid them burst their chains! Tell it out! Tell it out!
p Tell it out among the weeping ones that Jesus lives;
Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He gives;
cres Tell it out among the sinners that He came to save;
f Tell it out among the dying that He triumphed o'er the grave!

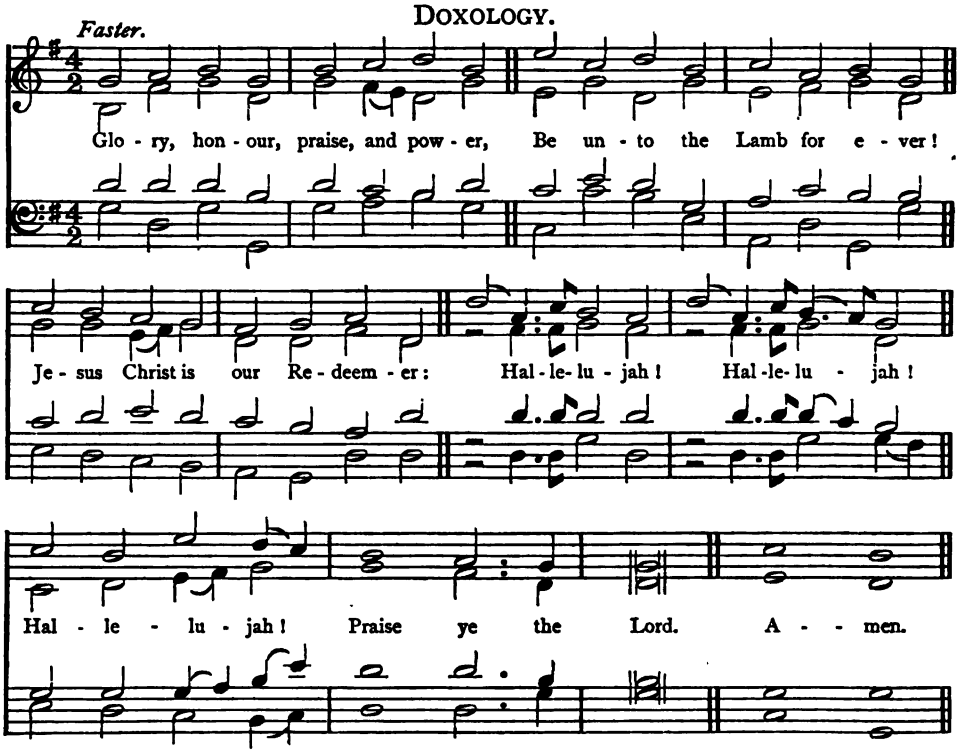
3 *f* Tell it out among the heathen Jesus reigns above! Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations that His reign is love! Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home; [ocean foam!
Tell it out across the mountains and the
Like the sound of many waters let our glad shout be,
ff Till it echo and re-echo from the islands of the sea! Amen.

SALISBURY. C.M.

RAVENSCROFT'S Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1621.

DOXOLOGY.

Faster.



190

"All the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God."

1 *mf* SALVATION! oh, the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 *f* Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

3 *p* Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb,
To Thee the praise belongs:
cres Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

f Glory, honour, praise, and power,
Be unto the Lamb for ever!
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer:
Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord.
Amen.

MOSCOW (*1st Tune*). 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. GIARDINI.

FIAT LUX (*2nd Tune*). 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

191

"God said, Let there be light: and there was light."

1 *f* THOU, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
mf Hear us, we humbly pray,
And, where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
ff Let there be light!

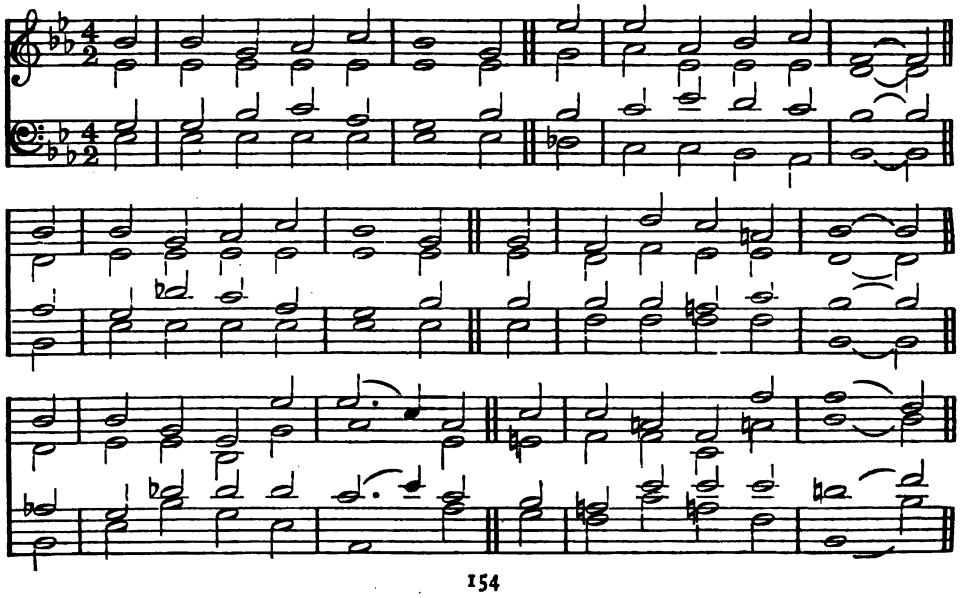
2 *mf* Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
cres Oh, now to all mankind
ff Let there be light!

3 *mf* Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight!
cres Move o'er the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
ff Let there be light!

4 *f* Holy and blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
cres Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth, far and wide,
ff Let there be light! Amen.

GREENLAND (*1st Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. LAUSANNE PSALTER.

LANCASHIRE (*2nd Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. HENRY SMART.



192

"The gospel must first be published among all nations."

1 *mf* FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 *mf* What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
dim And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
p The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 *mf* Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
p Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
f Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 *f* Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till, o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
ff Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

7,7,7,7.

RAVENNA. *Ohne Rast und unverweilt.* J. H. KNECHT.

193

"That the word of the Lord may have free course, and be glorified."

1 *f* SPREAD, oh, spread, thou mighty Word,
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
Wheresoe'er His breath has given
Life to beings made for heaven.

2 *mf* Word of Life, most pure and strong,
Lo! for thee the nations long;
cres Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.

3 *mf* Up, the ripening fields ye see;
Mighty shall the harvest be;
But the reapers still are few,
Great the work they have to do.

4 *mf* Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for Thee;
cres Let the nations far and near
See Thy light and learn Thy fear.
Amen.

ST. THEODULPH (*1st Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. MELCHIOR TESCH

Valet will ich dir geben, du arge falsche Welt.

MORNING LIGHT (*2nd Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. G. J. WE

194 *"In His days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth."*

1 *f* HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 *mf* He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
cres To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
dim Whose souls, condemned and dying,
mf Were precious in His sight.

3 *mf* By such shall He be fearèd
While sun and moon endure,
Beloved, obeyed, reverèd;
For He shall judge the poor,
Through changing generations,
With justice, mercy, truth,
While stars maintain their stations,
Or moons renew their youth.

4 *p* He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
cres And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
mf Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
cres And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

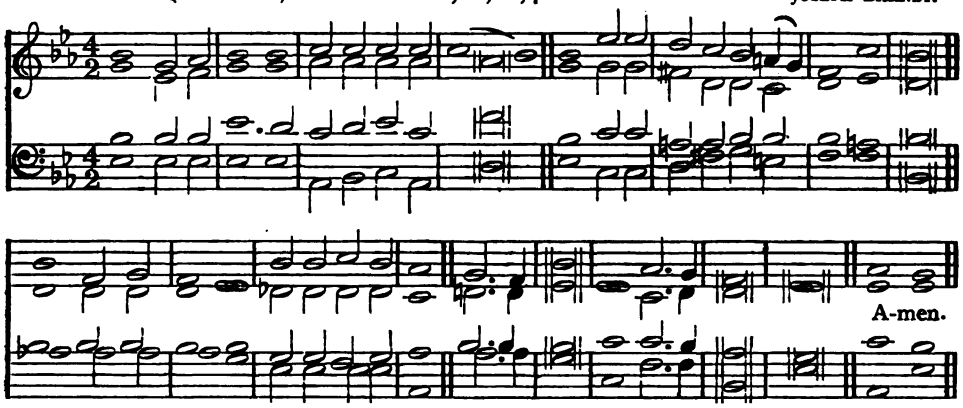
5 *mf* Kings shall fall down before Him
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing:
cres For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore;
Far as the eagle's pinion,
Or dove's light wing, can soar.

6 *p* For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend,
cres His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
mf The mountain-dews shall nourish
A seed, in weakness sown,
cres Whose fruit shall spread and flourish
And shake like Lebanon.

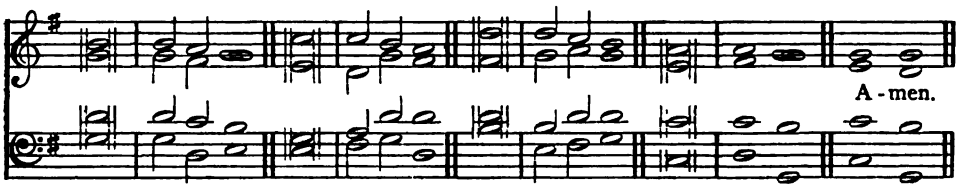
7 *f* O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest:
cres The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,—
rall His great, best name of Love! Amen.

CXX.—The Church.

ST. PHILIP (*1st Tune*). 10,10,10,4. JOSEPH BARNBY.



TROYTE'S CHANT (No. 2) (*2nd Tune*). 10,10,10,4. A. H. D. TROYTE.



195

"We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

1 *f* FOR all the saints, who from their lábours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the wórld confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be for éver blest.
Hallelujah!

2 *f* Thou wast their rock, their fortress, ánd their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the wéll-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their óne true light.
Hallelujah!

3 *f* Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, trúe, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fóught of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crówn of gold.
Hallelujah!

4 *mf* Oh, blest communion, fellowshíp divine!
p We feebly struggle; (*f*) they in glóry shine!
cres Yet all are one in Thee, for áll are Thine.
Hallelujah!

5 *p* And when the strife is fierce, the wárfare long,
cres Steals on the ear the distant tríumph song,
f And hearts are brave again, and árms are strong!
Hallelujah!

6 *mf* The golden evening brightens ín the west;
dim Soon, soon, to faithful warriors cómeth rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradíse the blest.
Hallelujah!

7 *f* But lo! there breaks a yet more glórious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bríght array;
The King of Glory passes ón His way!
Hallelujah!

8 *ff* From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's fárthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the cóuntless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Hóly Ghost—
Hallelujah! Amen.

AURELIA. 7,6,7,6. D. S. S. WESLEY, Mus. Doc.

196

"Christ also loved the Church, and gave Himself for it."

1 *mf* THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
dim With His own blood He bought her,
p And for her life He died.

2 *mf* Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
p One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

3 *p* Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
cres Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
mf And soon the night of weeping
cres Shall be the morn of song.

4 *p* 'Mid toil and tribulation
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
cres Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
f And the great Church victorious
dim Shall be the Church at rest.

5 *mf* Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
p And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
f Oh, happy ones and holy!
p Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
cres On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

LUDBOROUGH. L.M. Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.

199

"These are they which came out of great tribulation."

1 *mf* GOD hath two families of love,
In earth below, and heaven above;
p One is in battle sharp and sore,
cres And one is happy evermore.

2 *mf* The holy Church on earth must fight
Against the devil and his might;
The Church in heaven with war hath done;
And yet the two are only one.

3 *mf* For they, who loved their Saviour here
And died in God's true faith and fear,
Have joined the glorious Church on high
And live and reign beyond the sky.

4 *mf* We thank Thee, Saviour, for the grace
By which they reached that blessèd place,
By which they dwell in endless day,
And sin and sorrow flee away.

5 *mf* In Thee, with all Thy saints, they rest,
And never more can be distressed;
cres Oh, teach us so to live that we
May follow them, as they did Thee;

6 *mf* To think on all their faith and love
Until Thou callest us above,
To see Thee as Thou art, and bow
Before Thy throne, as they do now.
Amen.

CLOISTERS. 11,11,11,5. JOSEPH BARNBY.

200

"Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy name."

mf LORD of our life, and God of our salva-
tion,
Star of our night, and Hope of every
nation,
cres Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
f Lord God Almighty.

2 *mf* Lord, Thou canst help when earthly
armour faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin
assaileth,
cres Lord, o'er Thy rock nor death nor hell
prevaileth:
dim Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

3 *p* Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts
assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers
are engaging,
Peace when the world its busy war is
waging:
Calm Thy foes' raging.

4 *mf* Grant us Thy help till foes are backward
driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be
forgiven;
p Grant peace on earth, and, after we have
striven,
pp Peace in Thy heaven.
Amen.

ST. GODRIC. 6,6,6,6,8,8. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

201

"One faith, one hope, one baptism."

1 *mf* ONE sole baptismal sign,
One Lord below, above;
Zion, one faith is thine,
One only watchword—Love;
cres From different temples though it rise,
One song ascendeth to the skies.

2 *mf* Our sacrifice is one;
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord, alone:
cres Thou who didst raise Him from the dead,
Unite Thy people in their Head.

3 *p* Oh, may that holy prayer,
His tenderest and His last,
His constant, latest care,
Ere to His throne He passed,
cres No longer unfulfilled remain,
The world's offence, His people's stain!

4 *mf* Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew:
cres Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one!
Amen.

VIII.—Public Worship.

I.—THE LORD'S DAY.

CULFORD. 7,7,7,7. D. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Do

202 *"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day."*

1 *mf* LORD, remove the veil away,
Let us see Thyself to-day!
Thou who camest from on high,
p For our sins to bleed and die,
cres Help us now to cast aside
All that would our hearts divide;
With the Father and the Son
Let Thy living Church be one.

2 *mf* Oh, from earthy cares set free,
Let us find our rest in Thee!
May our toils and conflicts cease
p In the calm of Sabbath peace,
cres That Thy people, here below,
Something of the bliss may know,
Something of the rest and love
In the Sabbath-home above.

3 *p* From beyond the grave's dark night
What mild radiance meets my sight?
Softly stealing on the ear,
What strange music do I hear?
mf 'Tis the golden crowns on high!
'Tis the chorus of the sky!
dim Lord, Thy sinful child prepare
For a place and portion there.

4 *mf* Give my soul the spotless dress
Of Thy perfect righteousness;
Then at length, a welcome guest,
I shall enter to the feast,
f Take the harp, and raise the song,
All Thy ransomed ones among;
Earthly cares and sorrows o'er,
Joys to last for evermore! Amen.

AURELIA. 7,6,7,6. D. S. S. WESLEY, Mus. Doc.

(See also "Day of Rest," No. 302.)

203

"This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest."

1 *mf* O DAY of rest and gladness!
O day of joy and light!
p O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright!
cres On thee, the high and lowly
Before the eternal throne
f Sing, "Holy, holy, holy!"
To the great Three in One.

2 *mf* On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth,
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
cres On thee, our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 *p* Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
cres From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land;
A day of sweet refection
Thou art, a day of love,
cres A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.

4 *mf* To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
cres The silver trumpet calls,
f Where Gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 *mf* New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
cres To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
f The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.
Amen.

ST. ETHELDREDA. C.M. Bishop TURT

204

"Call the Sabbath a delight.'

1 *p* MY Lord, my Life, was crucified;
He all the pains did bear;
cres But in the sweetness of His rest
He makes His servants share.

2 *mf* How sweetly rest Thy saints above,
Who in Thy bosom lie!
The Church below doth rest in hope
Of that felicity.

3 *mf* Thou, Lord, who daily feed'st Thy sheep,
Mak'st them a weekly feast;
Thy flocks meet in their several folds
Upon this day of rest.

4 *mf* Welcome and dear unto my soul
Are these sweet feasts of love:
But what a Sabbath shall I keep,
When I shall rest above!

5 *mf* I bless Thy wise and wondrous love
Which binds us to be free;
Which makes us leave our earthly sn
That we may come to Thee.

6 *mf* I come, I wait, I hear, I pray;
Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace:
cres I sing to think this is the way
Unto my Saviour's face! Am

OMBERSLEY. L.M. W. H. GLAD

205

"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."

1 *mf* LORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows
On this Thy day, in this Thy house;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from the desert rise.

2 *mf* Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
cres But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our labouring souls aspire
With ardent pangs of strong desire.

3 *mf* No more fatigue, no more distress;
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues;

4 *mf* No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
cres But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 *mf* O long-expected day, begin!
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
dim Fain would we leave this weary road,
p And sleep in death, to rest with God.
Amen.

ST. JOHN. 6,6,6,6,8,8. OLD MELODY.

206

"He rose again the third day according to the scriptures."

1 *mf* AWAKE, ye saints, awake,
And hail the sacred day;
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay:
Come, bless the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2 *mf* On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose,
And burst the bars of death,
And vanquished all our foes;
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3 *f* All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings;
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign!

4 *f* Great King, gird on Thy sword,
Ascend Thy conquering car,
While justice, power, and love
Maintain the glorious war:
This day let sinners own Thy sway,
And rebels cast their arms away!
Amen.

ST. CLEMENT. 9,8,9,8. Rev. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.

207

"Every morning to thank and praise the Lord, and likewise at even.

[EVENING.]

1 *mf* THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
cres To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall hallow now our rest.

2 *mf* We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 *mf* As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
cres Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 *mf* The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 *f* So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
cres But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.
Amen.

ST. GEORGE. S.M. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

208 *"This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice, and be glad in it."*

1 *mf* THIS is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2 *p* This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 *mf* This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
cres Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
dim The waves of strife be still.

4 *p* This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
cres Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
dim Come down to meet us here.

5 *mf* This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath
cres And wake dead souls to love and praise,
f O Vanquisher of death! Amen.

DAY OF PRAISE. S.M. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.

209 *"They rest not day and night."*

[EVENING.]

1 *p* OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all!

2 *mf* Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 *p* Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire:
cres But oh, the strains, how full and clear,
Of that eternal choir!

4 *mf* Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 *mf* 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy name.

6 *p* A little while, and then
cres Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
f In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.

LEIGH. L.M. A. R. REINAGLE.

(See also "Walton," No. 178.)

210 *"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High."*

1 *mf* SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing,
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 *p* Sweet is the day of sacred rest:
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
cres Oh, may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3 *f* My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word:
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

4 *mf* But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5 *p* Sin, my worst enemy before,
Shall vex mine eyes and ears no more;
cres My inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.

6 *mf* Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below;
cres And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy. Amen.

WALTHAM. L.M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

211

"Unto you that fear My name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in His wings."

1 *f* THOU glorious Sun of Righteousness,
On this day risen to set no more,
Shine on us now to heal and bless
With brighter beams than e'er before.

2 *mf* Shine on Thy work of grace within,
On each celestial blossom there;
Destroy each bitter root of sin,
cres And make Thy garden fresh and fair.

3 *mf* Shine on Thy pure, eternal word;
Its mysteries to my soul reveal;
And whether read, remembered, heard,
Oh, let it quicken, strengthen, heal!

4 *f* Shine till Thy glorious beams shall chase
The blinding film from every eye,
Till every earthly dwelling-place
Shall hail the dayspring from on high!

5 *cres* Shine on, shine on, eternal Sun!
mf Pour richer floods of life and light
Till that bright Sabbath be begun,
f That glorious day which knows no night! Amen.

II.—THE HOUSE OF GOD.

INNOCENTS. 7,7,7,7. OLD LITANY.

212

"We have fellowship one with another."

1 *mf* GREAT the joy when Christians meet!
Christian fellowship, how sweet!
When, their theme of praise the same,
They exalt Jehovah's name.

2 *mf* Sing we then eternal love,
Such as did the Father move;
p He beheld the world undone,
cres Loved the world, and gave His Son.

3 *mf* Sing the Son's unbounded love;
How He left the realms above,
Took our nature and our place,
Lived and died to save our race.

4 *mf* Sing we, too, the Spirit's love;
p With our stubborn hearts He strove,
cres Chased the mists of sin away,
Turned our night to glorious day.

5 *mf* Great the joy, the union sweet,
When the saints in glory meet!
Where the theme is still the same,
Where they praise Jehovah's name.
Amen.

OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M. GENEVAN PSALTER, 1554.

213 *"Know ye that the Lord He is God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves."*

1 *mf* BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

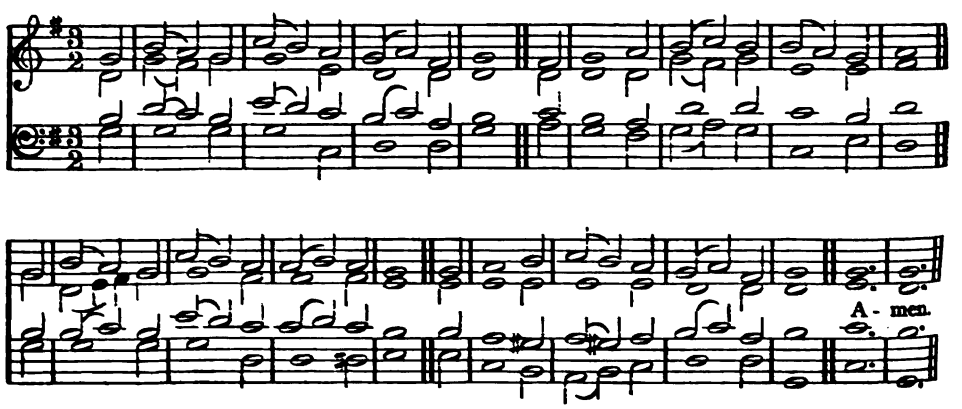
2 *mf* His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
p And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
cres He brought us to His fold again.

3 *mf* We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4 *cres* We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
f And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 *f* Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move. Amen.

ST. ALKMUND. L.M. ANCIENT MELODY.



214

"I will command My blessing upon you."

1 *mf* COMMAND Thy blessing from above,
O God! on all assembled here;
Behold us with a Father's love,
p While we look up with filial fear.

2 *mf* Command Thy blessing, Jesus, Lord!
May we Thy true disciples be;
Speak to each heart the mighty word,
Say to the weakest—"Follow Me."

3 *mf* Command Thy blessing in this hour,
Spirit of truth! and fill this place
p With wounding and with healing power,
cres With quickening and confirming grace.

4 *mf* O Thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,
One true eternal God confessed!
Whom Thou hast joined may none divide,
None dare to curse whom Thou hast blest.

5 *f* With Thee and these for ever found,
May all the souls who here unite,
With harps and songs Thy throne surround,
Rest in Thy love, and reign in light.
Amen.

7,7,7,5.

CAPETOWN. *Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.* FILITZ.

215

"Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-place; and when Thou hearest, forgive."

1 *mf* GOD of pity, God of grace,
When we humbly seek Thy face,
Bend from heaven, Thy dwelling-place:
p Hear, forgive and save.

2 *mf* When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet,
Pleading at Thy mercy-seat:
p Look from heaven and save.

3 *mf* When Thy love our hearts shall fill,
And we long to do Thy will,
Turning to Thy holy hill:
p Lord, accept and save.

4 *p* Should we wander from Thy fold,
And our love to Thee grow cold,
With a pitying eye behold:
pp Lord, forgive and save.

5 *p* Should the hand of sorrow press,
Earthly care and want distress,
cres May our souls Thy peace possess:
Jesus, hear and save.

6 *mf* And whate'er our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to Thee,
cres From our burden set us free:
p Hear, forgive and save. Amen.

6,6,8,6,6,8,3,3,6,6.

GRÖNINGEN. *Gott ist gegenwärtig! Lasset uns anbeten.* JOACHIM NEANDER.

216

"Surely the Lord is in this place."

1 *mf* GOD reveals His presence:
Let us now adore Him,
And with awe appear before Him.
p God is in His temple:
All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.
cres Him alone
God we own,
f Him our God and Saviour:
Praise His name for ever!

2 *p* God reveals His presence:
Hear the harps resounding;
See the crowds the throne surrounding;
pp "Holy, holy, holy!"
cres Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blending.
p Bow Thine ear
To us here;
cres Hearken, O Lord Jesus,
dim To our meaner praises.

3 *p* O Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify my spirit;
Trusting only in Thy merit,
cres Like the holy angels
Who behold Thy glory,
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.
mf Let Thy will
Ever still
Rule Thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial.

4 *mf* Jesus, dwell within me;
Whilst on earth I tarry,
Make me Thy blest sanctuary;
cres Then, on angel pinions,
Waft me to those regions,
Filled with bright seraphic legions.
mf May this hope
Bear me up,
f Till these eyes for ever
Gaze on Thee, my Saviour! Amen.

MOREDUN. 12,10,12,10. HENRY SMART.

217

"Come into His courts, and bring an offering with you."

1 *mf* WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
cres Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore Him; the Lord is His name!

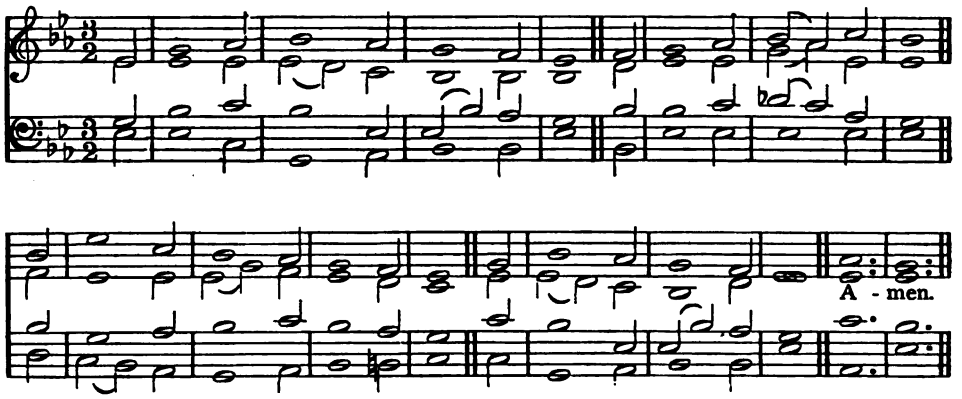
2 *p* Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness;
cres High on His heart He will bear it for thee,
mf Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

3 *mf* Fear not to enter His courts, in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine;
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness—
These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.

4 *mf* These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the Name that is dear,
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

5 *mf* Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
cres Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore Him; the Lord is His name! Amen.

ERIN. C.M. HYMN OF THE ANCIENT IRISH CHURCH.



218 *"In all places where I record My name, I will come unto thee, and I will bless thee."*

1 *mf* GREAT Shepherd of Thy people, hear!
Thy presence now display;
As Thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

2 *p* Show us some token of Thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise;
cres And pour Thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.

3 *mf* Within these walls, let holy peace
And love and concord dwell;
p Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

4 *mf* The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart bestow;
cres And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow.

5 *mf* May we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith present our prayers;
And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares. Amen.

MELCOMBE. L.M. SAMUEL WEBBE.

219

"The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him."

mf JESUS! where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

mf For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And, going, take Thee to their home.

3 *mf* Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
cres Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving name.

4 *mf* Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care;
cres To teach our faint desires to rise,
f And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 *p* Lord, we are few, (*cres*) but Thou art near;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;
cres Oh, rend the heavens, come quickly down,
f And make a thousand hearts Thine own! Amen.

HEBER. 8,7,8,7,4,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

220

"Now are we all here present before God."

1 *mf* IN Thy name, O Lord, assembling,
We Thy people now draw near;
p Teach us to rejoice with trembling;
Speak, and let Thy servants hear—
Hear with meekness;
Hear Thy word with godly fear.

2 *mf* While our days on earth are lengthened,
May we give them, Lord, to Thee;
Cheered by hope and daily strengthened,
cres May we run, nor weary be
Till Thy glory
Without clouds in heaven we see.

3 *f* Then in worship, purer, sweeter,
All Thy people shall adore;
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Far than thought conceived before;
ff Full enjoyment;—
Full, unmixed, and evermore. Amen.

ELLESMERE. L.M. A. R. REINAGLE.

221

"This is none other but the house of God.'

1 *mf* LO, God is here! let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place;
Let all within us feel His power,
And humbly fall before His face.

2 *mf* Lo, God is here! whom day and night
cres United choirs of angels praise;
f To Him, enthroned above all height,
The host of heaven their anthems raise.

3 *mf* Almighty Father, may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will.

4 *f* To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

GOPSAL. 6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4. G. F. HANDEL.

(See also "Christchurch," No. 410.)

222

"How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts."

1 *mf* LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode
cres My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

2 *mf* Oh, happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
Oh, happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
cres They praise Thee still;
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill.

3 *mf* They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
cres Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears.
f Oh, glorious seat!
When God, our King,
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet!

4 *mf* To spend one sacred day
Where God and saints abide,
Affords diviner joy
Than thousand days beside:
cres Where God resorts,
I love it more
To keep the door,
Than shine in courts.

5 *mf* The Lord His people loves;
His hand no good withholds
From those His heart approves,
From pure and pious souls.
cres Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
f Whose spirit trusts
Alone in Thee. Amen.

WINDSOR. C.M. GEORGE KIRBYE, Este's Psalter, 1592.

223

"Let us lift up our hearts with our hands unto God in the heavens."

1 *p* LORD, when we bend before Thy throne
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own
And hate what we deplore.

2 *p* Our broken spirits, pitying, see;
True penitence impart;
cres Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

mf When our responsive tongues essay
Their grateful hymns to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay
And mount to Thee in praise.

4 *mf* When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
That is not wholly Thine.

5 *mf* Let faith each meek petition fill
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies. Amen.

TERSANCTUS (*1st Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. E. SILAS.

MAIDSTONE (*2nd Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. W. B. GILBERT, Mus. Doc.

224

"Blessed are they that dwell in Thy courts; they will be still praising Thee."

1 *mf* PLEASANT are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
p Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
cres Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
King of Glory, God of grace!

2 *mf* Happy birds, that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls, that find a rest
p In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
cres They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

3 *p* Happy souls! Their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
cres Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
f On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
p At Thy feet adoring fall,
mf Who hast led them safe through all.

4 *p* Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
mf Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
cres Grace and glory flow from Thee;
f Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me!
Amen.

NARENZA. S.M. ANCIENT CHORALE, Kölner Gesangbuch.

225

"Stand up and bless the Lord your God for ever and ever."

1 *mf* STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart and soul and voice.

2 *mf* Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
p Who would not fear His holy name,
cres And laud, and magnify?

3 *mf* Oh, for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
cres And wing to heaven our thought!

4 *mf* God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours; [claimed
cres Then be His love in Christ pro-
With all our ransomed powers.

5 *mf* Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
cres Stand up, and bless His glorious name
f Henceforth for evermore! Amen.

QUAM DILECTA. 6,6,6,6. Bishop JENNER.

226

"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house."

1 *mf* WE love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

2 *mf* It is the house of prayer
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3 *mf* We love the word of life,
The word that tells of peace,
p Of comfort in the strife,
cres And joys that never cease

4 *mf* We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
cres But, oh! we long to know
f The triumph-song of heaven.

5 *p* Lord Jesus, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
f In heaven to see Thy face,
dim And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

III.—BAPTISM.

KENT. L.M. J. F. LAMPE.

227

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me."

1 *mf* A LITTLE child the Saviour came,
The Mighty God was still His name;
And angels worshipped, as He lay
The seeming infant of a day.

2 *mf* He who, a little child, began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message free,
"Let little children come to Me."

3 *p* We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of sprinkled water name them Thine:
Their souls with saving grace endow;
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.

4 *mf* Oh, give Thine angels charge, good Lord,
Them safely in Thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon Thy hand.

5 *f* O Thou, who, by an infant's tongue,
Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung,
May these, with all the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Amen.

REQUIEM. 8,7,8,7,8,7. WILHELM SCHULTHES.

228

"He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."

1 *mf* GRACIOUS Saviour, holy Shepherd,
Little ones are dear to Thee;
Gathered with Thine arms, and carried
In Thy bosom, may they be
p Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
cres From all want and danger free.

2 *p* Tender Shepherd, never leave them
From Thy fold to go astray;
By Thy warning love directed,
May they walk the narrow way;
Thus direct them, thus defend them,
Lest they fall an easy prey.

3 *mf* Let Thy holy word instruct them;
Fill their minds with heavenly light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain them
To approve whate'er is right,
Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it,
And to prove Thy burden light.

4 *mf* Taught to lisp the holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeignèd
Glad thank-offerings may they bring;
cres Then, with all the saints in glory,
f Join to praise their Lord and King.
Amen.

ANGELS' SONG (*1st Version*). L.M. ORLANDO GIBBONS, Mus. Doc.

2nd Version, being Original time and form of Melody.

229

"As long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord."

1 *mf* GOD of that glorious gift of grace
By which Thy people seek Thy face,
When in Thy presence we appear,
Vouchsafe us faith to venture near!

2 *mf* Confiding in Thy truth alone,
Here, on the steps of Jesus' throne,
We lay the treasure Thou hast given,
To be received and reared for heaven.

3 *p* Lent to us for a season, we
cres Lend *him* for ever, Lord, to Thee;
Assured, that if to Thee *he* live,
We gain in what we seem to give.

4 *mf* Large and abundant blessings shed,
Warm as these prayers, upon *his* head!
And on *his* soul the dews of grace,
Fresh as these drops upon *his* face!

5 *mf* Make *him* and keep *him* Thine own child,
Meek follower of the Undefiled;
cres Possessor here of grace and love,
Inheritor of heaven above! Amen.

C.M.

CAMBRIA. *Christus der ist mein Leben.* MELCHIOR VULPIUS.

230

"I will establish My covenant between Me and thee, and thy seed after thee."

1 *mf* OUR children, Lord, in faith and prayer
We now devote to Thee;
Let them Thy covenant mercies share,
And Thy salvation see.

2 *p* Such helpless babes Thou didst embrace,
While dwelling here below;
To us and ours, O God of grace,
The same compassion show.

3 *mf* In early days their hearts secure
From worldly snares, we pray;
And let them to the end endure
In every righteous way. Amen.

GOTHA. 8,7,8,7. H.R.H. THE LATE PRINCE CONSORT.

231

"Thou leddest Thy people like a flock."

1 *mf* SAVIOUR, who Thy flock art feeding
With the shepherd's kindest care,
p All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share;

2 *cres* Now, *these little ones* receiving,
Fold *them* in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

3 *p* Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let *them* be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
cres Keep *them* all life's dangerous way:

4 *p* Then within Thy fold eternal
Let *them* find a resting-place;
cres Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace!
Amen.

(For *Adult Baptisms*, see hymns of "Gratitude and Consecration.")

IV.—THE LORD'S SUPPER.

7,7,7,7. D.

SALZBURG. *Alle Menschen müssen sterben.* J. ROSENMÜLLER.

232 *"Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us: therefore let us keep the feast."*

1 *f* AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
mf Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His pierced side.
f Praise we Him, whose love divine
Gives His sacred blood for wine,
Gives His body for the feast,
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest!

2 *mf* Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
f Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
Paschal victim, Paschal bread;
mf With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above!

3 *f* Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light:
Now no more can death appal,
Now no more the grave enthral;
Thou hast opened Paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise!
Amen.

EUCHARIST (*1st Tune*). 8,8,8,4. A. CROIL FALCONER.

CALM (*2nd Tune*). 8,8,8,4. COMPOSER UNKNOWN.

233

"Ye do shew the Lord's death till He come."

1 *mf* BY Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored,
dim And show the death of our dear Lord
p Until He come.

2 *mf* His body, broken in our stead,
Is here, in this memorial bread,
And so our feeble love is fed
p Until He come.

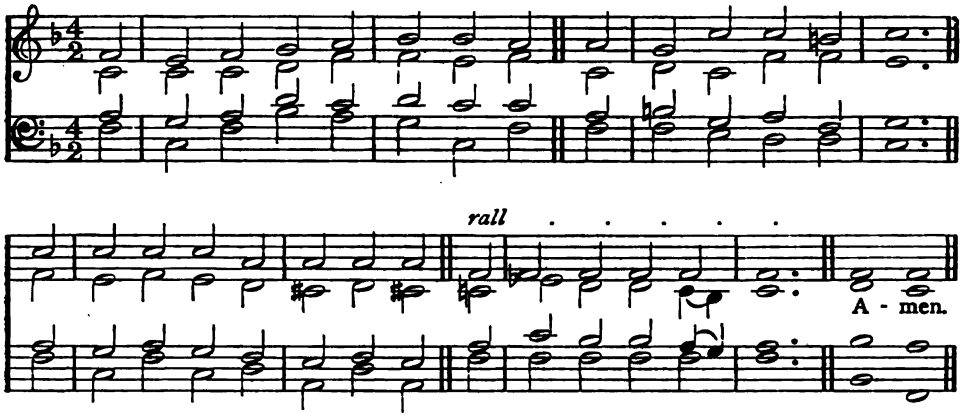
3 *p* The drops of His dread agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see;
cres The wine shall tell the mystery
dim Until He come.

4 *p* And thus that dark betrayal-night
With the last advent we unite,
cres By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until He come:

5 *cres* Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And, with the great commanding word,
ff The Lord shall come.

6 *mf* Oh, blessèd hope! With this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
cres But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come! Amen.

ST. JOHN, WESTMINSTER. C.M. JAMES TURLE.



234

"This do in remembrance of Me."

1 *mf* ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2 *mf* Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 *p* Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 *p* When to the cross I turn mine eyes
And rest on Calvary,
cres O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee!

5 *mf* Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me!
cres Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
f Will I remember Thee.

6 *p* And, when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
cres When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
dim Jesus, remember me! Amen.

LEICESTER. C.M. WILLIAM HURST.

235

"Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my roof."

1 *p* I AM not worthy, holy Lord,
That Thou shouldst come to me;
cres Speak but the word; one gracious word
Can set the sinner free.

2 *p* I am not worthy; cold and bare
The lodging of my soul;
How canst Thou deign to enter there?
cres Lord, speak, and make me whole.

3 *p* I am not worthy; (*cres*) yet, my God,
How can I say Thee nay?
Thee, who didst give Thy flesh and blood
My ransom-price to pay?

4 *mf* Oh, come! In this sweet morning hour
Feed me with food divine;
And fill with all Thy love and power
p This worthless heart of mine! Amen.

ST. RAPHAEL. 8,7,8,7,4,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

236

"Our own God shall bless us."

1 *mf* NOW in parting, Father, bless us;
Saviour, still Thy peace bestow;
Gracious Comforter, be with us,
As we from this table go!
cres Bless us, bless us,
Father, Son, and Spirit, now!

2 *mf* Bless us here, while still as strangers
Onward to our home we move;
Bless us with eternal blessings
In our Father's house above.
cres Ever, ever,
Dwelling in the light of love! Amen.

BETHSAIDA (*1st Tune*). 9,8,9,8. Dr. AUSTEN PEARCE.

ST. BLANDINA (*2nd Tune*). 9,8,9,8. D. F. C. CHATTOCK.

237

"I am the bread of life."

1 *mf* BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead;

2 *p* Look on the hearts by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed,
cres And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.
Amen.

REYNOLDSTONE. 7,7,7,7,7,7. Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.

(See also "Petra," No. 272.)

238

"Ye do shew the Lord's death till He come."

1 *p* "TILL He come!" Oh, let the words
Linger on the trembling chords;
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen;
Let us think how heaven and home
cres Lie beyond that "till He come."

2 *p* When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
dim Hush! be every murmur dumb:
It is only "till He come."

3 *cres* Clouds and conflicts round us press:
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
dim Death, and darkness, and the tomb
pp Only whisper, "till He come."

4 *mf* See, the feast of love is spread!
Drink the wine and break the bread!
Sweet memorials, till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
cres Severed only "till He come." Amen.

* Strain 5 is from Mendelssohn.

ST. AGNES (*1st Tune*). 10,10,10,10. J. LANGRAN.

PRÆNESTE (*2nd Tune*). 10,10,10,10. From PALESTRINA.

239

"He brought me to the banqueting house."

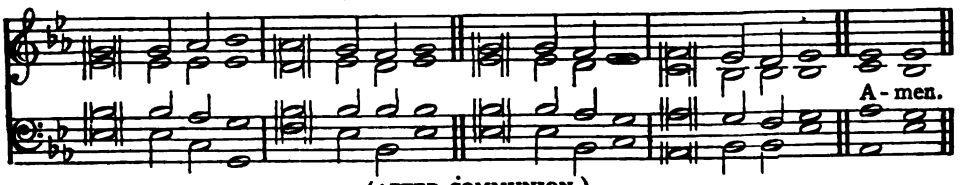
(BEFORE COMMUNION.)

1 *mf* HERE, O my Lord, I see Thee fáce to face;
Here would I touch and handle thíngs unseen,
cres Here grasp with firmer hand the etérnal grace,
dim And all my weariness upón Thee lean.

2 *mf* Here would I feed upon the bréad of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wíne of heaven;
p Here would I lay aside each eárthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sín forgiven.

3 *mf* This is the hour of banquet ánd of song;
This is the heavenly table spréad for me;
Here let me feast, and, feasting, stíll prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowshíp with Thee.

TROYTE'S CHANT, No. 1 (*3rd Tune*). A. H. D. TROYTE.



(AFTER COMMUNION.)

4 *mf* Too soon we rise; the symbols dísappear;
The feast, though not the love, is pást and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but Thóu art here;
cres Nearer than ever; still my shield and sun.
5 *mf* I have no help but Thine; nor dó I need
Another arm save Thine to léan upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enóugh indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy míght alone.
6 *mf* I have no wisdom, save in Hím who is
My wisdom and my teacher, bóth in one;
No wisdom can I lack while Thóu art wise,
No teaching do I crave, save Thíne alone.
7 *p* Mine is the sin, (*cres*) but Thine the ríghteousness;
p Mine is the guilt, (*cres*) but Thine the cleánsing blood;
mf Here is my robe, my refuge, ánd my peace—
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lórd my God.
8 *mf* But see, the pillar-cloud is rísing now,
And moving onward through the désert-night;
It beckons, and I follow, fór I know
cres It leads me to Thy heritáge of light. Amen.

LACRYMÆ. 7,7,7. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

240

"I am the living bread which came down from heaven."

1 *mf* JESUS, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living bread.
2 *mf* When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.
3 *p* While upon Thy cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
cres Turn our sadness into praise.
4 *p* Draw us to Thy wounded side,
cres Whence there flowed the healing tide;
dim There our sins and sorrows hide.
5 *mf* From the bonds of sin release;
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.
6 *mf* Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,
cres Till around Thy throne we stand
f In the bright and better land. Amen.

TALLIS'S ORDINAL. C.M. THOMAS TALLIS, Archbishop Parker's Psalter, 1561.

241

"My flesh is meat indeed, and My blood is drink indeed."

1 *p* O JESUS Christ, the holy One,
I long to be with Thee;
O Jesus Christ, the lowly One,
cres Come and abide with me!

2 *mf* Now while the symbols of Thy love
Before Thy saints are set,
And Thou, descending from above,
Their yearning hearts hast met;

3 *cres* Come, and o'ershadow with Thy power
This lonely heart of mine;
And feed me in this solemn hour
With Thine own bread and wine.

4 *mf* My "meat indeed," my "drink indeed"
Art Thou, my gracious Lord:
Help Thou my soul by faith to feed
On this Thy precious word;

5 *cres* Till, nourished, strengthened, satisfied,
My glad and thankful heart
Forgets the things Thou hast denied
In those Thou dost impart. Amen.

CLIFTON. S.M. J. BRABHAM.

242

"Eat, O friends; drink, yea, drink abundantly, O beloved."

1 *mf* SWEET feast of love divine!
'Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this bread and wine,
In memory, Lord, of Thee.

2 *p* Here every welcome guest
Waits, Lord, from Thee to learn
The secrets of Thy Father's breast,
And all Thy grace discern.

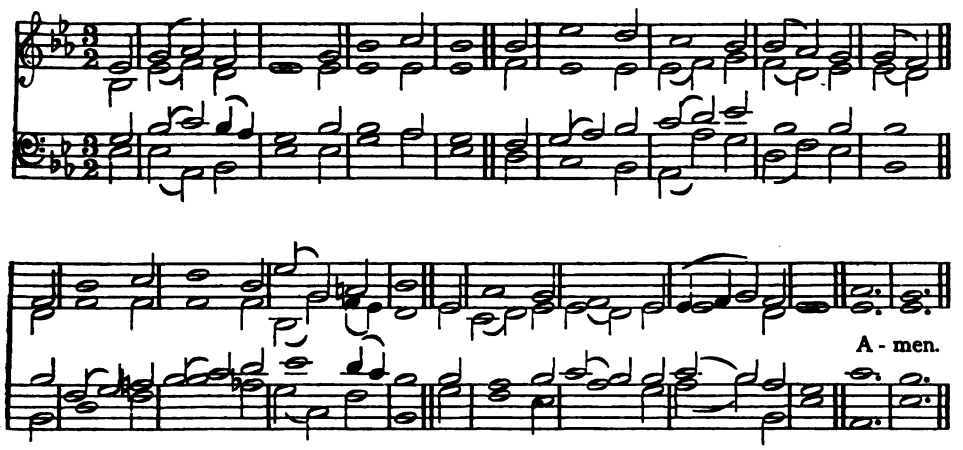
3 *mf* Here conscience ends its strife,
cres And faith delights to prove
The sweetness of the bread of life.
The fulness of Thy love.

4 *p* That blood that flowed for sin
In symbol here we see,
cres And feel the blessèd pledge within
That we are loved of Thee.

5 *mf* Oh, if this glimpse of love
Is so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O Lord, above,
Thy gladdening smile to meet;

6 *f* To see Thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear,
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare!
Amen.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M. EDWARD MILLER, Mus. Doc.



243

"The Lord Jesus, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread."

1 *p* 'TWAS on that night when doomed to know
The eager rage of every foe,
That night in which He was betrayed,
The Saviour of the world took bread;

2 *mf* And, after thanks and glory given
To Him that rules in earth and heaven,
That symbol of His flesh He broke,
And thus to all His followers spoke:

3 *p* "My broken body thus I give
For you, for all; take, eat, and live;
And oft the sacred rite renew,
That brings My wondrous love to view."

4 *mf* Then in His hands the cup He raised,
And God anew He thanked and praised;
cres While kindness in His bosom glowed,
And from His lips salvation flowed.

5 *mf* "My blood I thus pour forth," He cries,
"To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;
cres In this the covenant is sealed,
And Heaven's eternal grace revealed.

6 *mf* "With love to man this cup is fraught;
Let all partake the sacred draught;
dim Through latest ages let it pour,
p In memory of My dying hour."
Amen.

ATTLEBOROUGH. L.M. RICHARD WAINWRIGHT.

244 *"Come; for all things are now ready."*

1 *p* MY God, and is Thy table spread?
And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow?
cres Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

2 *mf* Hail, sacred feast which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
cres Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3 *mf* Why are its bounties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for you the Victim slain?
Are you forbid the children's bread?

4 *mf* Oh, let Thy table honoured be
And furnished well with joyful guests,
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes!
Amen.

IX.—The Christian Life.

I.—PENITENCE AND CONFESSION.

DALKEITH (*1st Tune*). 10, 10, 10, 10. THOMAS HEWLETT, Mus. Bac.

ST. CYPRIAN (*2nd Tune*). 10,10,10,10. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.

245 *"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins.'*

1 *p* WEARY of earth, and láden with my sin,
I look at heaven and long to enter in:
But there no evil thíng may find a home;
cres And yet I hear a voice that bids me come.

2 *p* So vile I am, how dáre I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land—
Before the whiteness óf that throne appear?
cres Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.

3 *p* The while I fain would tréad the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day:
cres Yet on mine ears the grácious tidings fall,
f "Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

4 *f* It is the voice of Jésus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that cán for all atone
And set me faultless there before the throne.

5 *p* 'Twas He who found me ón the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

6 *mf* O great Absolver, gránt my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
cres That in the Father's cóurts my glorious dress
f May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

7 *mf* Yea, Thou wilt answer fór me, righteous Lord!
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
p Thine the sharp thorns, (*cres*) and míne the golden crown;
f Mine the life won, (*p*) and Thine the life laid down.

8 *mf* Nought can I bring, dear Lórd, for all I owe:
Yet let my full heart what it can bestow;
Like Mary's gift, let mý devotion prove,
cres Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love! Amen.

IN VIAM RECTAM. S.M. D. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

(See also "Leominster," No. 510.)

246

"When He hath found it, He layeth it on His shoulders, rejoicing."

1 *p* I WAS a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home;
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

2 *mf* The Shepherd sought His sheep;
The Father sought His child:
He followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild;
p He found me nigh to death,
Famished and faint and lone;
cres He bound me with the bands of love;
He saved the wandering one.

3 *f* Jesus my Shepherd is:
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
p That found the wandering sheep;
cres 'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

4 *p* I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
f But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold!
p I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
f But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home! Amen.

HADDO (*1st Tune*). 6,4,6,4,6,6,4. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

ST. WERBURGH (*2nd Tune*). 6,4,6,4,6,6,4. Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus. Doc.

247 *"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."*

1 *mf* NO; not despairingly
Come I to Thee;
No, not distrustingly
Bend I the knee.
p Sin hath gone over me,
Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.

2 *p* Ah! mine iniquity
Crimson hath been;
Infinite, infinite,
Sin upon sin:
Sin of not loving Thee,
Sin of not trusting Thee;
pp Infinite sin!

3 *p* Lord, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am tell I Thee,
All I have been.
cres Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day,
Lord, make me clean.

4 *mf* Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art Thou,
When poor ones call.
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
p Pass o'er my soul.

5 *mf* Then all is peace and light
This soul within:
Thus shall I walk with Thee,
Loved though unseen;
Leaning on Thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between! Amen.

BORROWDALE (*1st Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

MUNICH (*2nd Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. *O Gott, du frommer Gott.* GERMAN CHORALE.

248

"They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."

1 *p* I NEED Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within:
mf I need the cleansing fountain,
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

2 *p* I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store:
mf I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3 *p* I need Thee, precious Jesus;
I need a friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and comfort,
A friend to care for me:
I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To bear my every burden,
And all my sorrow share.

4 *mf* I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow
And seated on Thy throne;
f There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
rall To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. Amen.

ST. BERNARD. C.M. W. RICHARDSON.

249

"He healeth the broken in heart."

1 *p* WHEN, wounded sore, the stricken soul
Lies bleeding and unbound,
cres One only hand, (*p*) a pierced hand,
mf Can salve the sinner's wound.

2 *p* When sorrow swells the laden breast,
And tears of anguish flow,
cres One only heart, (*p*) a broken heart,
mf Can feel the sinner's woe.

3 *p* When penitence has wept in vain
Over some foul, dark spot,
cres One only stream, (*p*) a stream of blood,
mf Can wash away the blot.

4 *mf* 'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
cres His heart that's touched with all our joys,
p And feels for all our grief.

5 *mf* Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord;
Unseal that cleansing tide;
We have no shelter from our sin
p But in Thy wounded side. Amen.

PASCAL (*1st Tune*). 8,8,8,6. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

MISERICORDIA (*2nd Tune*). 8,8,8,6. HENRY SMART.

ST. BARNABAS (*3rd Tune*). 8,8,8,6. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

(See also "Trust," No. 274.)

250

"Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out."

1 *p* JUST as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
cres And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

2 *p* Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
cres To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

3 *p* Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
cres Fightings and fears within, without,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

4 *p* Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
cres Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

5 *p* Just as I am! (*cres*) Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
mf Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 *p* Just as I am! (*cres*) Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
mf Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

7 *p* Just as I am! (*cres*) Of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
cres Here for a season, (*f*) then above,
O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

BARRINGTON. 8,8,8,8,8,8. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

251

"I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely."

1 *p* WEARY of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear and bow me to the rod;
For Him, not without hope, I mourn;
cres I have an Advocate above,
f A Friend before the throne of love.

2 *p* O Jesus, full of pardoning grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek Thy face;
cres Open Thine arms and take me in,
dim And freely my backslidings heal,
p And love the faithless sinner still.

3 *mf* Thou know'st the way to bring me back
My fallen spirit to restore;
cres Oh, for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more!
p The ruins of my soul repair,
cres And make my heart a house of prayer.

4 *p* Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of sin;
cres A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant and root it deep within,
That I may dread Thy gracious power.
mf And never dare offend Thee more.
Amen.

ZÜRICH. S.M. H. G. N

252 *" Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He sav*

1 *p* NOT what these hands have done
Can save this guilty soul;
Not what this toiling flesh has borne
Can make my spirit whole.

2 *p* Not what I feel or do
Can give me peace with God;
dim Not all my prayers and sighs and tears
pp Can bear my awful load.

3 *mf* Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.

4 *mf* Thy love to me, O God,
Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
p Can rid me of this dark unrest
cres And set my spirit free.

5 *mf* Thy grace alone, O God,
To me can pardon speak;
Thy power alone, O Son of God,
Can this sore bondage break.

6 *mf* I bless the Christ of God;
I rest on love divine,
cres And, with unfaltering lip and hear
f I call this Saviour mine. Amen

ST. MARY. C.M. Archdeacon P
Book of Psalms,

253

"Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until that He have mercy upon us."

1 *p* O LORD, turn not Thy face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before Thy mercy-gate;

2 *mf* A gate which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin:
cres Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

3 *p* I need not to confess my life
To Thee, who best can tell
What I have been; and what I am,
I know Thou know'st it well.

4 *mf* So come I to Thy mercy-gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
cres Imploring pardon for my sin,
p To heal my deadly wound.

5 *mf* O Lord, I need not to repeat
The comfort I would have:
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,
The blessing I do crave.

6 *mf* Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask;
This is the total sum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit;
cres Lord, let Thy mercy come! Amen.

I NEED THEE. 6,4,6,4,7,6,7,4. REV. ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.

254

"O Lord, hear me; for I am poor and needy."

1 *mf* I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.
cres I need Thee, oh, I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour,
f I come to Thee.

2 *mf* I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 *mf* I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4 *mf* I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil. Amen.

ST. AUSTIN (*1st Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. MORAVIAN TUNE BOOK.

ST. ALBAN (*2nd Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. FRENCH MELODY.

MISERERE (*3rd Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. Professor W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.

255

"Jesus, Master, have mercy on us."

1 *p* SAVIOUR! when in dust to Thee
Low we bend the adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
Oh, by all the pains and woe
Suffered once for man below;
cres Bending from Thy throne on high,
pp Hear our solemn litany!

2 *mf* By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of th' insulting tempter's power;
cres Turn, oh, turn a favouring eye:
pp Hear our solemn litany!

3 *mf* By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
cres From Thy seat above the sky,
pp Hear our solemn litany!

4 *p* By Thine hour of whelming fear,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
cres By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
dim Listen to our humble cry:
pp Hear our solemn litany!

5 *pp* By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
cres By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God:
f Oh, from earth to heaven restored,
ff Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
dim Listen, listen to the cry
pp Of our solemn litany! Amen.

ST. LEONARD. C.M. HENRY SM

256

"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace."

1 *mf* APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat
Where Jesus answers prayer;
p There humbly fall before His feet,
cres For none can perish there.

2 *mf* Thy promise is my only plea;
With this I venture nigh:
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
p And such, O Lord, am I.

3 *p* Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 *mf* Be Thou my shield and hiding-plac
That, sheltered near Thy side,
cres I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him (*f*) Thou hast died

5 *f* Oh, wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name! Amen.

OTTO. C.M. SABBATH TUNE BO

257

"Come, and let us return unto the Lord."

1 *mf* COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

2 *mf* His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
And, though His arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.

3 *p* Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
cres The dawn shall bring us light:
mf God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

4 *mf* Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him, and rejoice;
cres His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.

5 *mf* As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round,
As showers that usher in the spring
And cheer the thirsty ground,

6 *f* So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night. Amen.

ST. MABYN. 8,7,8,7. ARTHUR H. BROWN.

258

"I will arise, and go to my Father."

1 *mf* TAKE me, O my Father, take me;
Take me, save me, through Thy Son;
That which Thou wouldst have me, make
Let Thy will in me be done. [me;

2 *p* Long from Thee my footsteps straying,
Thorny proved the way I trod;
Weary, come I now, and praying,
Take me to Thy love, my God!

3 *p* Fruitless years with grief recalling,
Humbly I confess my sin;
At Thy feet, O Father, falling,
To Thy household take me in.

4 *mf* Freely now to Thee I proffer
This relenting heart of mine;
Freely life and soul I offer,
Gift unworthy love like Thine.

5 *p* Once the world's Redeemer, dying,
Bore our sins upon the tree;
cres On that sacrifice relying,
Now I look in hope to Thee.

6 *f* Father! take me; all forgiving,
Fold me to Thy loving breast;
In Thy love for ever living,
I must be for ever blest! Amen.

259

RAMOTH. 7,7,7,7. D.

"For Thy name's sake, lead me and guide me." J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

p
cres
rit
Though the road be oft - times dark, Though the feet in weak - ness stray,
mf a tempo.
rit
Lead us, Sa - viour, as the ark Led Thy cho - sen on their way.
p UNISON.
f
3.Weak and wea - ry and a - lone, When the vale of death we tread, Then be all Thy
p Swell Org.
f Gt. Org.
Man.
Ped.
pp
mer - cy shown, Then be all Thy love dis-played.Guard us in that dark-some hour, Lead us to the
pp Sw. or Ch.
Man.
rit
f a tempo
rall al fine
pp
land of rest, Where, se-cure from Sa - tan's power, We may lie up - on Thy breast. A - men.
rall al fine
rit
f Gt. Org.
pp
Ped.

RISEHOLME. 8,8,8,4. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. D

260

"A contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."

1 *mf* THERE is a holy sacrifice
Which God in heaven will not despise;
Nay more, Jehovah deigns to prize
p The contrite heart.

2 *mf* That high and lofty One, whose praise
Inspires the rapt archangels' lays,
With favourable eye surveys
p The contrite heart.

3 *mf* The Holy One, the Son of God,
His presence there will shed abroad,
And consecrate, as His abode,
p The contrite heart

4 *mf* The blessèd Spirit, from on high,
p Will listen to its faintest sigh,
cres And heal and cheer and purify
p The contrite heart.

5 *mf* Saviour! I make my prayer to Thee
Such as Thou lovest I would be;
p In mercy, Lord, bestow on me
A contrite heart! Am

ST. LUKE. L.M. J. F. LAMB

261

"God be merciful to me a sinner."

1 *mf* WITH broken heart, and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
cres Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
p "O God, be merciful to me!"

2 *mf* I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed:
Christ and His cross my only plea:
p "O God, be merciful to me!"

3 *mf* Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see:
p "O God, be merciful to me!"

4 *mf* Nor alms, nor deeds that I have don
Can for a single sin atone;
cres To Calvary alone I flee:
p "O God, be merciful to me!"

5 *mf* And when, redeemed from sin and h
With all the ransomed throng I dwel
cres My raptured song shall ever be,
f "God has been merciful to me!" Am

II.—FAITH AND TRUST.

8,7,8,7,6,6,6,6,7.

EIN' FESTE BURG.* *Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.* GERMAN.

* For another version of this Tune see Hymn No. 25.

262

"God is our refuge and strength."

1 *f* A SAFE stronghold our God is still,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He'll help us clear from all the ill
That hath us now o'ertaken.
mf The ancient prince of hell
Hath risen with purpose fell;
Strong mail of craft and power
He weareth in this hour;
On earth is not his fellow.

2 *f* With force of arms we nothing can,
p Full soon were we down-ridden;
cres But for us fights the proper Man,
f Whom God Himself hath bidden.
Ask ye, who is this same?
ff Christ Jesus is His name,
The Lord Sabaoth's Son;
He and no other one
Shall conquer in the battle.

3 *f* And were this world all devils o'er,
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore;
Not they can overpower us.
And let the prince of ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit;
For why? his doom is writ;
ff A word shall quickly slay him.

4 *mf* God's word, for all their craft and force,
One moment will not linger,
But, spite of hell, shall have its course;
'Tis written by His finger.
p And, though they take our life,
Goods, honour, children, wife,
cres Yet is their profit small;
These things shall vanish all,
f The city of God remaineth. Amen.

HOLLINGSIDE (*1st Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

ST. FABIAN* (*2nd Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. J. BARNBY.

* May be sung in Unison if preferred.

FRANKFORT (*3rd Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. MENDELSSOHN.

263

"A Man shall be as an hiding-place from the wind and a covert from the tempest."

1 *mf* JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
cres While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
p Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
cres Safe into the haven guide;
dim Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 *mf* Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
p Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
cres All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
dim Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 *mf* Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
p Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am;
cres Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 *mf* Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
cres Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
f Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity! Amen.

ARGYLE. 7,6,7,6. E. H. TURPIN.

264

"If God be for us, who can be against us?"

1 *f* IF God Himself be for me,
I may a host defy;
For, when I pray, before me
My foes confounded fly.

2 *mf* This I believe, yea, rather,
Of this I make my boast,
That God is my dear Father,
The Friend who loves me most;

3 *mf* And that, whate'er betide me,
My Saviour is at hand,
cres Through stormy seas to guide me
And bring me safe to land.

4 *f* I build on this foundation,
That Jesus and His blood
Alone are my salvation,
The true, eternal good.

5 *p* His Holy Spirit dwelleth
Within my willing heart,
Tames it, when it rebelleth,
And soothes the keenest smart.

6 *p* And, when my soul is lying
Weak, trembling, and oppressed,
pp He pleads with groans and sighing
That cannot be expressed.

7 *p* To mine His Spirit speaketh
Sweet words of soothing power,
How God, for him that seeketh
For rest, hath rest in store.

8 *mf* There God Himself prepareth
My heritage and lot,
And, though my body weareth,
cres My heaven shall fail me not. Amen.

ST. DAVID. C.M. RAVENSCROFT'S Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1621.

265

"I am not ashamed: for I know whom I have believed."

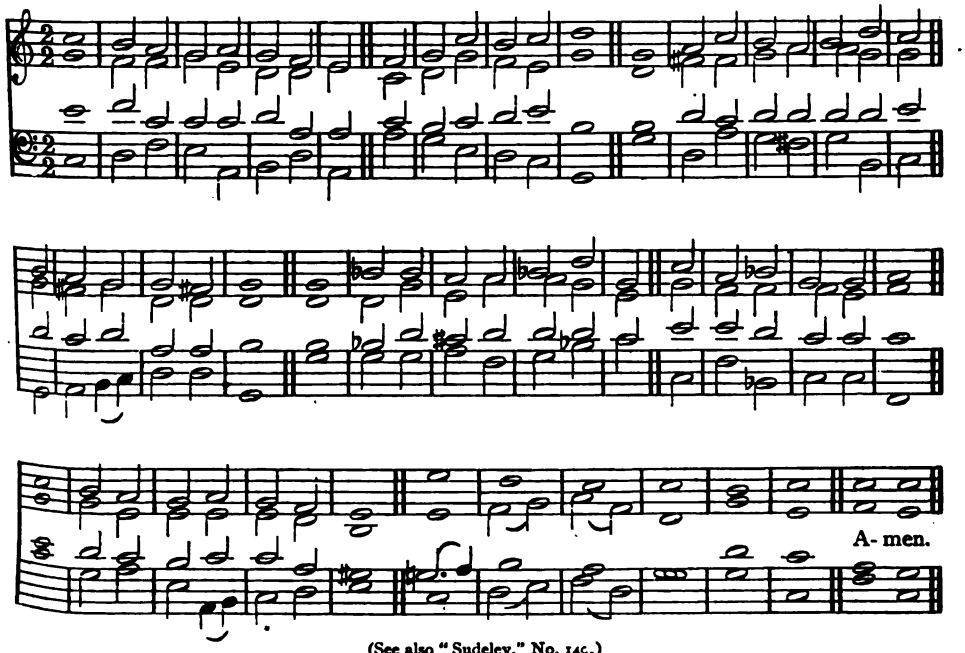
1 *f* I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause,
Maintain the glory of His cross,
And honour all His laws.

2 *f* Jesus, my Lord! I know His name;
His name is all my boast;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
dim Nor let my hope be lost.

3 *mf* I know that safe with Him remains,
Protected by His power,
What I've committed to His trust,
Till the decisive hour.

4 *f* Then will He own His servant's name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place. Amen.

CLYDESDALE. C.M. D. Prof. G. A. MACFARREN, Mus. Doc.



(See also "Sudeley," No. 145.)

266

"My soul is even as a weaned child."

1 *p* AS helpless as a child who clings
Fast to his father's arm,
And casts his weakness on the strength
That keeps him safe from harm;
mf So I, my Father, cling to Thee,
And thus I every hour
Would link my earthly feebleness
To Thine almighty power.

2 *p* As trustful as a child who looks
Up in his mother's face,
And all his little griefs and fears
Forgets in her embrace;
mf So I to Thee, my Saviour, look,
And in Thy face divine
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.

3 *mf* As loving as a child who sits
Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while he can have
That sweet society;
cres So, sitting at Thy feet, my heart
Would all its love outpour, [Lord,
And pray that Thou wouldst teach me,
To love Thee more and more.
Amen.

HOLY CHURCH (*1st Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. ARTHUR H. BROWN.

ST. ULRICH (*2nd Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. C. H. PURDAY.

267

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."

1 *mf* I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load.
p I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 *mf* I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
p I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 *p* I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
mf I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
cres Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

4 *p* I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy Child.
cres I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
f To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song. Amen

WINCHESTER NEW. L.M. CRASSELIUS.

Dir, dir Jehovah, will ich singen.

(See also "Walton," No. 178.)

268

"He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness."

1 *mf* JESUS, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 *f* Bold shall I stand in Thy great day;
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully, through these, absolved I am
dim From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

3 *p* When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
cres Even then, this shall be all my plea,
f "Jesus hath lived, hath died for me."

4 *f* This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years;
No age can change its constant hue;
Its glory is for ever new.

5 *f* Oh, let the dead now hear Thy voice!
Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice!
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.
Amen.

ST. BRIDE. S.M. SAMUEL HOWARD, Mus. Doc.

269

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."

1 *mf* NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 *p* But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away,
cres A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

3 *mf* My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
dim While like a penitent I stand
And there confess my sin.

4 *mf* My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear,
p When hanging on the cursed tree,
cres And hopes her guilt was there.

5 *mf* Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
f We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love. Amen.

MAYENNE. 7,7,7,7.7,7. GOUDIMEL.
Freu dich sehr, O meine Seele.

270

"I know that my Redeemer liveth."

1 *mf* JESUS, my Redeemer, lives;
Christ, my trust, is dead no more!
In the strength this knowledge gives,
Shall not all my fears be o'er,
dim Though the night of death be fraught
Still with many an anxious thought?

2 *mf* Jesus, my Redeemer, lives,
And His life I soon shall see,
Bright the hope this promise gives—
Where He is, I too shall be:
cres Shall I fear, then? Can the Head
Rise and leave the members dead?

3 *mf* Close to Him my soul is bound,
In the bonds of hope enclasped;
Faith's strong hand this hold has found.
And the Rock hath firmly grasped;
p And no ban of death can part
cres From our Lord the trusting heart.

4 *f* I shall see Him with these eyes,
Him whom I shall surely know;
Not another shall I rise;
With His love this heart shall glow;
dim Only *there* shall disappear
Weakness in and round me here. Amen.

WILTSHIRE. C.M. Sir GEORGE SMART.

271

"Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect?"

1 *mf* LET Christian faith and hope dispel
The fears of guilt and woe;
The Lord Almighty is our friend,
And who can prove a foe?

2 *mf* He who His Son, most dear and loved,
Gave up for us to die,
cres Shall He not all things freely give
That goodness can supply?

3 *mf* Behold the best, the greatest gift
Of everlasting love!
Behold the pledge of peace below
And perfect bliss above!

4 *f* Where is the judge who can condemn,
Since God hath justified? [crime
Who shall charge those with guilt or
For whom the Saviour died?

5 *p* The Saviour died, (*cres*) but rose again
Triumphant from the grave,
And pleads our cause at God's right hand,
f Omnipotent to save.

6 *f* Who, then, can e'er divide us more
From Jesus and His love,
Or break the sacred chain that binds
The earth to heaven above?

7 *mf* Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
And days of darkness fall,
cres Through Him all dangers we'll defy,
f And more than conquer all.

8 *f* Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,
Nor time's destroying sway,
Can e'er efface us from His heart,
Or make His love decay. Amen.

PETRA (REDHEAD 76) (*1st Tune*). *7,7,7,7,7,7.* RICHARD REDHEAD.

MOUNT ZION (*2nd Tune*). *7,7,7,7,7,7.* ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

272

"*I flee unto Thee to hide me.*"

1 *mf* ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
cres Be of sin the double cure,
dim Cleanse me from its guilt and power!

2 *p* Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
cres All for sin could not atone;
f Thou must save, and Thou alone!

3 *p* Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
cres Foul, I to the fountain fly;
f Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4 *mf* While I draw this fleeting breath,
pp When my eyelids close in death,
cres When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
f Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
dim Let me hide myself in Thee! Amen.

HERMAS. 6,5,6,5. D. F. R. HAVERGAL.

273

"They that know Thy name will put their trust in Thee."

1 *mf* JESUS, I will trust Thee,
Trust Thee with my soul;
p Guilty, lost, and helpless,
cres Thou canst make me whole;
There is none in heaven
Or on earth like Thee:
p Thou hast died for sinners—
cres Therefore, Lord, for me.

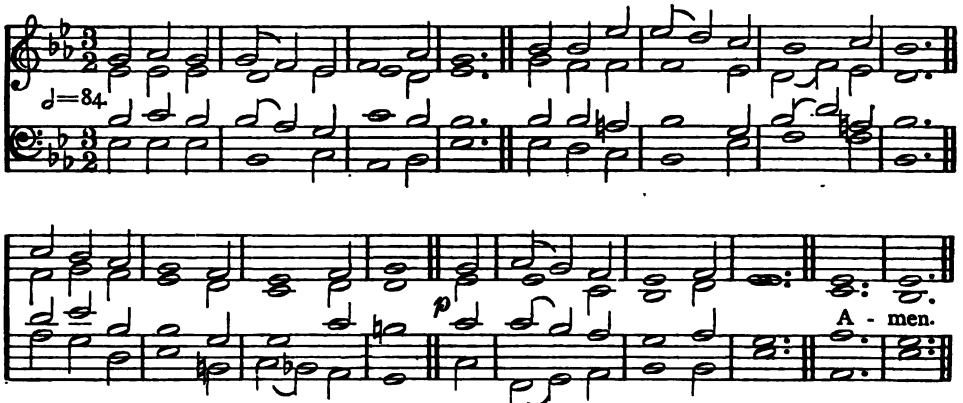
2 *mf* Jesus, I may trust Thee,
Name of matchless worth,
Spoken by the angel
At Thy wondrous birth!
Written, and for ever,
p On Thy cross of shame;
cres Sinners read and worship,
Trusting in that name!

3 *mf* Jesus, I must trust Thee,
Pondering Thy ways,
Full of love and mercy
All Thine earthly days;
Sinners gathered round Thee,
Lepers sought Thy face,
dim None too vile or loathsome
For a Saviour's grace.

4 *mf* Jesus, I can trust Thee,
Trust Thy written word,
Though Thy voice of pity
I have never heard:
When Thy Spirit teacheth,
To my taste how sweet!
Only may I hearken,
Sitting at Thy feet.

5 *mf* Jesus, I do trust Thee,
Trust without a doubt!
Whosoever cometh,
Thou wilt not cast out;
Faithful is Thy promise,
Precious is Thy blood;
cres These my soul's salvation,
f Thou my Saviour God! **Amen.**

TRUST. 8,8,8,6. Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



(See also "St. Cecilia," No. 350.)

274 *"My soul followeth hard after Thee; Thy right hand upholdeth me."*

1 *p* O HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,
The faint, the weak, on Thee may lean:
cres Help me, throughout life's varying scene,
mf By faith to cling to Thee!

2 *p* Blest with communion so divine,
Take what Thou wilt, shall I repine,
cres When, as the branches to the vine,
mf My soul may cling to Thee?

3 *p* Far from her home, fatigued, oppressed,
Here she has found a place of rest;
cres An exile still, yet not unblest,
mf While she can cling to Thee.

4 *p* What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove?
cres With patient, uncomplaining love,
p Still would I cling to Thee!

5 *p* Oft when I seem to tread alone
Some barren waste with thorns o'ergrown,
A voice of love, in gentlest tone,
pp Whispers, "Still cling to Me!"

6 *mf* Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
I ask not, need not, aught beside;
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
f The souls that cling to Thee!

7 *mf* Blest is my lot, whate'er befall:
What can disturb me, who appal,
While, as my strength, my rock, my all,
f Saviour, I cling to Thee? Amen.

DUNDEE. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.

275

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength.

1 *f* SUPREME in wisdom as in power
The Rock of Ages stands;
p Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace
The working of His hands.

2 *mf* He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
His heavenly aids impart.

3 *p* Mere human power shall fast decay,
And youthful vigour cease;
cres But they who wait upon the Lord
In strength shall still increase.

4 *mf* They with unwearied feet shall tread
The path of life divine,
cres With growing ardour onward move,
With growing brightness shine.

5 *f* On eagles' wings they mount, they soar—
Their wings are faith and love—
cres Till, past the cloudy regions here,
They rise to heaven above. Amen.

BARRINGTON. 8,8,8,8,8,8. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

276

"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."

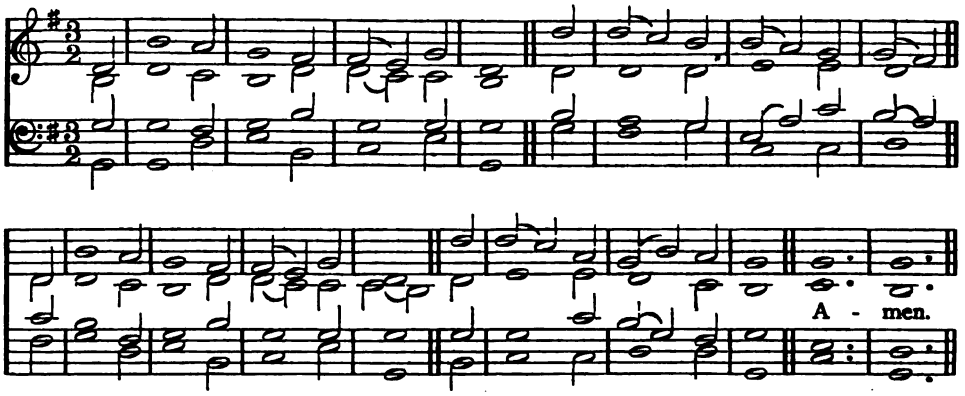
1 *mf* MY soul hath found the steadfast ground,
There ever shall my anchor hold:
p That ground is in my Saviour Christ,
Before the world was from of old;
cres And that sure ground shall be my stay,
f When heaven and earth shall pass away.

2 *mf* That ground is Thine eternal love,
Thy love which through all ages burns;
The open arms of mercy stretched
To meet the sinner who returns;
The love that calleth everywhere,
If men will hear or will forbear.

3 *p* O deep, deep sea, where all our sins
By Christ are cast and found no more!
cres There is no condemnation now,
The Lord hath healed our deadly sore,
Because the voice of Jesus' blood
Still cries for mercy unto God.

4 *mf* Lord Christ, Thou art my steadfast Rock,
So long as on the earth I dwell;
Oh, may each thought and word and work
Of Thy redeeming mercy tell,
Till I shall sing to Thee above:
f "O endless depth of saving love!" Amen.

BELMONT. C.M. Attributed to MOZART.



277 *"In that day there shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and for uncleanness."*

1 *mf* THERE is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 *mf* The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
p And there have I, as vile as he,
cres Washed all my sins away.

3 *p* Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
cres Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 *mf* E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
cres Redeeming love has been my theme,
f And shall be till I die.

5 *f* Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
dim When this poor lisping, stammering [tongue
p Lies silent in the grave.

6 *mf* Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
cres For me a blood-bought, free reward,
f A golden harp for me.

7 *f* 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And formed, by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine. Amen.

ST. HELEN'S. 8,5,8,3. Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus. Doc.

278

"In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust."

1 *mf* I AM trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee;
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

2 *p* I am trusting Thee for pardon;
At Thy feet I bow,
cres For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3 *mf* I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

4 *mf* I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead:
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

5 *mf* I am trusting Thee for power;
Thine can never fail:
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

6 *mf* I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall:
f I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all. Amen.

HANOVER. 5,5,5,5,6,5,6,5. WILLIAM CROFT, Mus. Doc.

279

"He called the name of that place Jehovah-jireh."

1 *mf* THOUGH troubles assail,
And dangers affright,
p Though friends should all fail,
And foes all unite,
cres Yet one thing secures us,
Whatever betide,
The Scripture assures us
f "The Lord will provide."

2 *mf* The birds without barn
Or storehouse are fed;
From them let us learn
To trust for our bread.
His saints what is fitting
Shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written,
f "The Lord will provide."

3 *mf* His call we obey,
Like Abraham of old,
p Not knowing our way,
cres But faith makes us bold;
mf For, though we are strangers,
We have a good guide,
And trust in all dangers,
f "The Lord will provide."

4 *mf* No strength of our own,
Or goodness, we claim,
Yet, since we have known
The Saviour's great name,
cres In this our strong tower
For safety we hide;
Almighty His power—
f "The Lord will provide." Amen.

HAZELWOOD (*1st Tune*). 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

MOUNT OF OLIVES (*2nd Tune*). 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. DR. LOWELL MASON.

280

"I live by the faith of the Son of God."

1 *mf* MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine:
p Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
cres Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2 *mf* May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
p As Thou hast died for me,
cres Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
f A living fire!

3 *p* While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
cres Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
dim Nor let me ever stray
p From Thee aside.

4 *p* When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
cres Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
f A ransomed soul! Amen.

III.—PEACE AND HOPE.

ABRIDGE. C.M. ISAAC SMITH.

281 *"Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God."*

1 *mf* BEHOLD the amazing gift of love
The Father hath bestowed
On us, the sinful sons of men,
To call us sons of God!

2 *p* Concealed as yet this honour lies,
By this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when He came,
Even God's eternal Son.

3 *mf* High is the rank we now possess;
But higher we shall rise;
Though what we shall hereafter be
Is hid from mortal eyes.

4 *mf* Our souls, we know, when He appears,
Shall bear His image bright;
For all His glory, full disclosed,
Shall open to our sight.

5 *f* A hope so great, and so divine,
May trials well endure,
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
As Christ Himself is pure. Amen.

BELGRAVE. C.M. WILLIAM HORSLEY, Mus. Bac.

282 *"Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which, according to His abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a lively hope."*

1 *f* BLEST be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord!
Be His abounding mercy praised,
His majesty adored!

2 *mf* When from the dead He raised His Son,
And called Him to the sky,
cres He gave our souls a lively hope
That they should never die.

3 *mf* To an inheritance divine
He taught our hearts to rise;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
Unfading, in the skies.

4 *mf* Saints by the power of God are kept
Till the salvation come;
We walk by faith as strangers here,
f But Christ shall call us home. Amen.

FAITH. C.M. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

283

"In Thy presence is fulness of joy."

1 *f* HOPE of our hearts, O Lord, appear!
Thou glorious Star of day,
Shine forth, and chase the dreary night,
With all our tears, away!

2 *mf* No resting-place we seek on earth,
No loveliness we see;
Our eye is on the royal crown
Prepared for us and Thee.

3 *mf* But, blessèd Lord, however bright
That crown of joy above,
What is it to the brighter hope
Of dwelling in Thy love?

4 *mf* What to the joy, the deeper joy,
Unmingled, pure, and free,
Of union with our living Head,
Of fellowship with Thee?

5 *mf* This joy e'en now on earth is ours;
But only, Lord, above,
Our hearts, without a pang, shall know
The fulness of Thy love.

6 *f* There, near Thy heart, upon the throne,
Thy ransomed Bride shall see
What grace was in the bleeding Lamb
Who died to make her free. Amen.

REST. C.M. D. W. H. CALLCOTT.

284

"The Lord is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in Him."

1 *mf* MY heart is resting, O my God,
I will give thanks and sing;
My heart is at the secret source
Of every precious thing.
p Now the frail vessel Thou hast made
No hand but Thine shall fill;
p For the waters of the earth have failed,
cres And I am thirsty still.

2 *mf* I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And here all day they rise;
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
And close at hand it lies;
And a new song is in my mouth,
To long-loved music set:
cres "Glory to Thee for all the grace
dim I have not tasted yet;

3 *cres* "Glory to Thee for strength withheld,
dim For want and weakness known,
And the fear that sends me to Thyself
For what is most my own!"
mf I have a heritage of joy
That yet I must not see;
p But the hand that bled to make it mine
cres Is keeping it for me.

4 *mf* My heart is resting, O my God,
My heart is in Thy care;
cres I hear the voice of joy and health
f Resounding everywhere.
mf "Thou art my portion," saith my soul,
Ten thousand voices say,
cres And the music of their glad "Amen"
f Will never die away. Amen.

PAX TECUM. 10, 10. G. T. CALDBECK.

285

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee."

1 *mf* PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
p The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2 *mf* Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
p To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 *mf* Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
p On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

4 *mf* Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
cres In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 *mf* Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
cres Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 *p* Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
f Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 *p* It is enough: earth's struggle soon shall cease
cres And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace. Amen.

THE HEART'S REFUGE. 7,6,7,6. D. W. H. DOANE.

286 *"The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."*

1 *mf* SAFE in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There, by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
p Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
cres Over the fields of glory,
Over the crystal sea.

2 *mf* Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there—
p Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.

3 *mf* Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
cres Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
p Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er,
cres Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore. Amen.

BENTLEY. 7,6,7,6. D. JOHN HULLAH.

287

" Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness."

1 *mf* SOMETIMES a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
cres It is the Lord who rises
With healing in His wings.
p When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
cres A season of clear shining
To cheer it after rain.

2 *mf* In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new.
cres Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say
mf " Even let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may,

3 *mf* " It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe His people too.
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread."

4 *p* Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there,
cres Yet, God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
f For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice. Amen.

SUNDERLAND. S.M. HENRY SMART.

288

"Be strong, and of a good courage."

1 *mf* YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
Loud to the praise of love divine
Bid every string awake.

2 *mf* Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home;
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

3 *mf* His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to come
Shall quench the spark divine.

4 *p* When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
cres Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon His name.

5 *mf* Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at His control;
His loving-kindness shall break through
dim The midnight of the soul.

6 *cres* Wait till the shadows flee,
Wait thy appointed hour,
Wait till the Bridegroom of thy soul
f Reveals His love with power.

7 *mf* Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on Thee!
Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,
Shall Thy salvation see. Amen.

IV.—LOVE AND JOY.

ST. CHRYSOSTOM. 8,8,8,8,8,8. JOSEPH BARNBY

LOVE AND JOY.

289

"Continue ye in My love."

1 *mf* JESUS, my Lord, my God, my all,
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace.
cres Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore; [more!
f Oh, make me love Thee more and

2 *p* Jesus, too late I Thee have sought,
cres How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy name?
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
f Oh, make me love Thee more and more!

3 *p* Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
cres How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore; [more!
f Oh, make me love Thee more and

4 *f* Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine;
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
ff Oh, make me love Thee more and more! Amen.

VENI EMMANUEL. 8,8,8,8,8,8. ANCIENT LATIN MELODY

Veni, veni, Emmanuel! Captivum solve Israel.

290

(This tune is usually sung in unison.)

"I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength."

1 *f* THEE will I love, my strength, my tower;
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all Thy works, and Thee alone;
Thee will I love, till sacred fire
Fills my whole soul with pure desire.

2 *f* I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

3 *f* Uphold me in the arduous race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way:
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

4 *f* Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
mf Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod;
p What though my flesh and heart decay,
cres Thee shall I love in endless day!
Amen.

WESTMINSTER. C.M. JAMES TURLE.

291

"We are members of His body, of His flesh, and of His bones."

1 *mf* LORD Jesus, are we one with Thee?
cres O height, O depth of love!
p Thou one with us upon the tree,
f We one with Thee above!

2 *p* Such was Thy grace, that for our sake
Thou didst from heaven come down,
With us of flesh and blood partake,
In all our misery, one.

3 *p* Our sins, our guilt, in love divine,
Confessed and borne by Thee;
The gall, the curse, the wrath, were Thine,
To set Thy members free

4 *mf* Ascended now, in glory bright,
Still one with us Thou art;
f Nor life nor death nor depth nor height
Thy saints and Thee can part.

5 *mf* Oh, teach us, Lord, to know and own
This wondrous mystery,
That Thou with us art truly one,
And we are one with Thee!

6 *f* Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,
When, seated on Thy throne,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display
That Thou with us art one. Amen.

ST. AGNES, DURHAM (*1st Tune*). C.M. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

HOLY TRINITY (*2nd Tune*). C.M. JOSEPH BARNBY.

EMMANUEL (*3rd Tune*). C.M. BEETHOVEN.

292

"Thy name is as ointment poured forth."

PART I.

1 *mf* JESUS, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
dim But sweeter far Thy face to see,
p And in Thy presence rest.

2 *mf* Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 *mf* O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
p To those who fall how kind Thou art!
cres How good to those who seek!

4 *mf* But what to those who find! Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 *f* Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
cres Jesus, be Thou our glory now
And through eternity. Amen.

PART II.

1 *f* O JESUS, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
p Thou sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!

2 *mf* When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 *f* O Jesus, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know
And all we can desire;

4 *mf* May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
cres And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 *f* Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
cres And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own. Amen.

ST. AUSTIN. 7,7,7,7. D. MORAVIAN TUNE BOOK.

293 *"Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee."*

1 *mf* OBJECT of my first desire,
Jesus, crucified for me!
All to happiness aspire,
Only to be found in Thee:
Thee to please, and Thee to know,
This be all our bliss below;
cres Thee to see, and Thee to love,
This be all our bliss above.

2 *p* Lord, it is not life to live,
If Thy presence Thou deny;
Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die.
mf Source and Giver of repose,
Singly from Thy smile it flows:
Peace and happiness are Thine;
Mine they are, if Thou art mine.

3 *mf* Whilst I feel Thy love to me,
Every object teems with joy;
Here, oh, may I walk with Thee,
p Then into Thy presence die!
cres Let me but Thyself possess,
Total sum of happiness!
Real bliss I then shall prove,
f Heaven below, and heaven above.
Amen.

LUCERNE. 8,7,8,7. T. A. WILLIS.

294

"This is my Beloved, and this is my Friend."

1 *mf* SOMETHING every heart is loving;
If not Jesus, none can rest:
Lord, my heart to Thee is given,
Take it, for it loves Thee best.

2 *mf* Thus I cast the world behind me,
Jesus most beloved shall be;
cres Beauteous more than all things beauteous,
He alone is joy to me.

3 *mf* Bright with all eternal radiance
Is the glory of Thy face;
p Thou art loving, sweet, and tender,
Full of pity, full of grace.

4 *p* When I hated, Thou didst love me,
Shedd'st for me Thy precious blood;
cres Still Thou lovest, lovest ever,—
Shall I not love Thee, my God?

5 *mf* Keep my heart still faithful to Thee,
That my earthly life may be
But a shadow to that glory
Of my hidden life in Thee! Amen.

FRANCONIA. S.M. GERMAN.

295

"Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God."

1 *mf* BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see their God:
The secret of the Lord is theirs;
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2 *mf* The Lord, who left the sky
Our life and peace to bring,
And dwelt in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their King,—

3 *mf* Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart;
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 *p* Lord, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee! Amen.

ST. FRANCES. C.M. G. A. LÖHR.

296

"We love Him because He first loved us."

1 *mf* JESUS, I love Thee, not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
dim Nor yet because, if I love not,
p I must for ever die.

2 *mf* I love Thee, Saviour dear, and still
I ever will love Thee,
Solely because my God Thou art
Who first hast lovèd me.

3 *mf* For me to lowest depths of woe
Thou didst Thyself abase;
dim For me didst bear the cross and shame
And manifold disgrace;

4 *p* For me didst suffer pains unknown,
Blood-sweat and agony,
pp Yea, death itself,—all, all for me,
Who was Thine enemy.

5 *mf* Then why, O blessèd Saviour mine,
Should I not love Thee well?
dim Not for the sake of winning heaven,
p Nor of escaping hell;

6 *mf* Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Nor seeking a reward,
cres But freely, fully, as Thyself
Hast lovèd me, O Lord!

7 *mf* Even so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing,
cres Solely because Thou art my God
And my eternal King. Amen.

LÜBECK. 7,7,7,7. GERMAN.

297

"To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."

1 *mf* CHRIST, of all my hopes the ground!
Christ, the spring of all my joy!
Still in Thee may I be found,
Still for Thee my powers employ.

2 *mf* Let Thy love my heart inflame;
Keep Thy fear before my sight;
Be Thy praise my highest aim;
Be Thy smile my chief delight.

3 *mf* Fountain of o'erflowing grace!
Freely from Thy fulness give;
Till I close my earthly race,
May I prove it, "Christ to live!"

4 *f* Firmly trusting in Thy blood,
Nothing shall my heart confound;
Safely I shall pass the flood,
Safely reach Immanuel's ground.

5 *mf* When I touch the blessèd shore,
Back the closing waves shall roll;
p Death's dark stream shall never more
cres Part from Thee my ransomed soul.

6 *mf* Thus, oh! thus, an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky;
Having known it "Christ to live,"
Let me know it "gain to die." Amen.

V.—GRATITUDE AND CONSECRATION.

STUTTGARD. 8,7,8,7. GERMAN.

298

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

1 *mf* COME, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.

2 *mf* Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

3 *p* Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
cres He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed with precious blood.

4 *mf* Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

5 *mf* Prone to wander—(*p*) Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love,—
cres Saviour, take my heart and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above. Amen.

CARROW. 8,4,8,4,8,4. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

* Small notes for Verses 2, 3, 4, & 5.

299

"Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ."

1 *mf* MY God, I thank Thee, who hast made
The earth so bright,
So full of splendour and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and bright.

2 *mf* I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound,
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3 *mf* I thank Thee more that all our joy
p Is touched with pain,
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain;
mf So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

4 *p* For Thou, who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings;
cres So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

5 *f* I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store:
mf We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more;
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

6 *mf* I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest,
dim Nor ever shall, until they lean
rall On Jesus' breast. Amen.

MAINZER. L.M. DR. MAINZER.

300

"I am not ashamed; for I know whom I have believed."

1 *mf* JESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
cres Scorned be the thought by rich and poor;
Oh, may I scorn it more and more!

2 *p* Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight blush to think of noon.

3 *p* 'Tis evening with my soul till He,
cres That Morning Star, bids darkness flee;
He sheds the beam of noon divine
O'er all this midnight soul of mine.

4 *p* Ashamed of Jesus! (*cres*) of that Friend,
On whom for heaven my hopes depend!
f It must not be: (*p*) be this my shame,
cres That I no more revere His name.

5 *p* Ashamed of Jesus! (*cres*) yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 *mf* Till then—nor is the boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
cres And oh, may this my portion be,
f That Saviour not ashamed of me!
Amen.

ST. ANDREW. 8,7,8,7. E. H. THORNE.

(See also "St. Oswald, Durham," No. 386.)

301

"He saith unto them, Follow Me."

1 *mf* JESUS calls us: o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me;"

2 *mf* As, of old, Apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 *mf* Jesus calls us, from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4 *p* In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures:
"Christian, love Me more than these."

5 *mf* Jesus calls us: (*p*) by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
cres Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

DAY OF REST. 7,6,7,6. D. J. W. ELLIOTT.

(See also "Ceylon," No. 18.)

302

"Lord, I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest."

1 *mf* O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend!
cres I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
mf Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my guide.

2 *mf* Oh, let me feel Thee near me:
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
p My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
cres But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 *p* Oh, let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.
mf Oh, speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control:
cres Oh, speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!

4 *mf* O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
cres And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
dim Oh, give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend!

5 *p* Oh, let me see Thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone!
cres Oh, guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
f And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend!
Amen.

6,7,6,7,6,6,6,6.

NUN DANKET. *Nun danket alle Gott.* JOHANN CRÜGER.

303 *"Now therefore, our God, we thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious name."*

1 *f* NOW thank we all our God
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
p Who, from our mother's arms,
Hath blest us on our way
cres With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2 *f* Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
dim And blessèd peace to cheer us;
mf And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
cres And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 *ff* All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With Them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore! Amen.

WELLS. 7,7,7,7,7,7. RUSSIAN MELODY.

304

"Whose I am, and whom I serve."

PART I.

1 *mf* JESUS, Master, whose I am,
Purchased, Thine alone to be,
p By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
Shed so willingly for me,
cres Let my heart be all Thine own,
Let me live to Thee alone.

2 *mf* Other lords have long held sway;
Now, Thy name alone to bear,
Thy dear voice alone obey,
Is my daily, hourly prayer:
cres Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
Nothing else my joy can be.

3 *mf* Jesus, Master, I am Thine:
Keep me faithful, keep me near;
Let Thy presence in me shine
All my homeward way to cheer.
p Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
cres Oh, be Thou my All in all! Amen.

PART II.

1 *mf* Jesus, Master, whom I serve,
p Though so feebly and so ill,
cres Strengthen hand and heart and nerve
All Thy bidding to fulfil;
Open Thou mine eyes to see
All the work Thou hast for me.

2 *p* Lord, Thou needest not, I know,
Service such as I can bring;
cres Yet I long to prove and show
Full allegiance to my King.
Thou an honour art to me;
f Let me be a praise to Thee.

3 *p* Jesus, Master, wilt Thou use
One who owes Thee more than all?
As Thou wilt! I would not choose;
cres Only let me hear Thy call.
mf Jesus, let me always be,
In Thy service, glad and free! Amen.

ASHTON. L.M. BERTHOLD TOURS.

305

"My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed."

1 *mf* O HAPPY day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 *mf* O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 *p* 'Tis done! the great transaction's done!
cres I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
mf He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 *mf* Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
With ashes who would grudge to part
When called on angels' bread to feast?

5 *f* High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
p Till in life's latest hour I bow,
cres And bless in death a bond so dear.
Amen.

ST. JUDE. 8,7,8,8,7. CHARLES VINCENT, Mus. Bac.

306

"I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me."

1 *p* OH, the bitter shame and sorrow
That a time could ever be,
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered:
mf "All of self, and none of Thee!"

2 *p* Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on th' accursèd tree,
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!"
dim And my wistful heart said faintly:
pp "Some of self, and some of Thee!"

3 *mf* Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and, ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered:
p "Less of self, and more of Thee!"

4 *f* Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered;
cres Grant me now my soul's desire:
ff "None of self, and all of Thee!" Amen.

ST. VIGIAN (*1st Tune*). 6,6,6,6,6,6. A. CROIL FALCONER.

BACA (*2nd Tune*). 6,6,6,6,6,6. Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

307

"They gave their own selves to the Lord."

1 *mf* THY life was given for me!
Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
cres That I might ransomed be
f And quickened from the dead;
mf Thy life was given for me:
p What have I given for Thee?

2 *p* Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
cres That through eternity
f Thy glory I might know;
dim Long years were spent for me:
p Have I spent one for Thee?

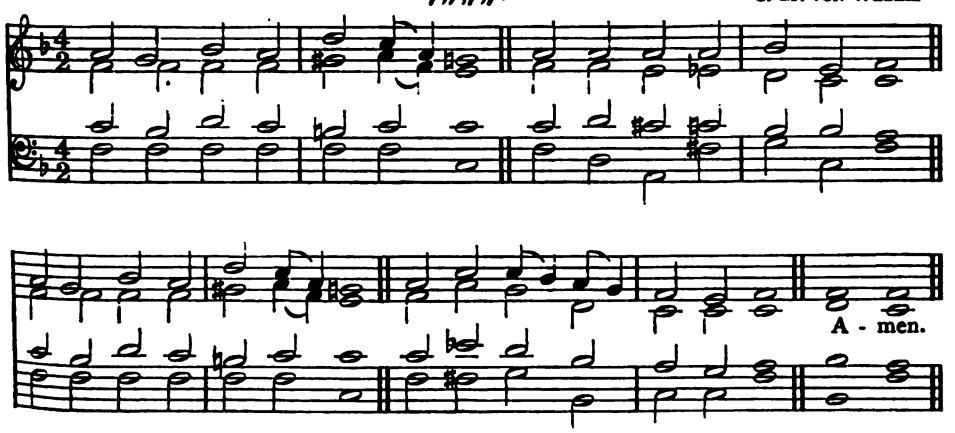
3 *f* Thy Father's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled throne,
dim Were left for earthly night,
p For wanderings sad and lone;
cres Yea, all was left for me:
dim Have I left aught for Thee?

4 *mf* Thou, Lord, hast borne for me
More than my tongue can tell
pp Of bitterest agony,
To rescue me from hell;
Thou suff'redst all for me:
p What have I borne for Thee?

5 *cres* And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
f Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love;
Great gifts Thou broughtest me:
p What have I brought to Thee?

6 *mf* Oh, let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent:
cres Thou gav'st Thyself for me,
f I give myself to Thee! Amen.

WEBER. 7,7,7,7. C. M. VON WEBER.



308

"Now these are Thy servants and Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed by Thy great power."

1 *mf* THINE for ever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 *mf* Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
cres Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 *p* Thine for ever! Oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
Oh, defend us to the end!

4 *p* Thine for ever! Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
cres Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

5 *mf* Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
cres All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
f Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.
Amen.

CULFORD. 7,7,7,7. D. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

309

"O Lord, truly I am Thy servant."

1 *mf* TAKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2 *mf* Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3 *mf* Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

4 *mf* Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou dost choose.

5 *mf* Take my will, and make it Thine;
p It shall be no longer mine.
cres Take my heart: it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 *mf* Take my love: my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
cres Take myself, and I will be
f Ever, only, all, for Thee! Amen.

7,7,7,7,7,7.

NASSAU. *Mache dich, mein Geist, bereit.* J. ROSENMÜLLER.

310

"How much owest thou unto my Lord?"

1 *mf* WHEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
p Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
cres Not till then, how much I owe.

2 *mf* When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
p Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
cres Not till then, how much I owe.

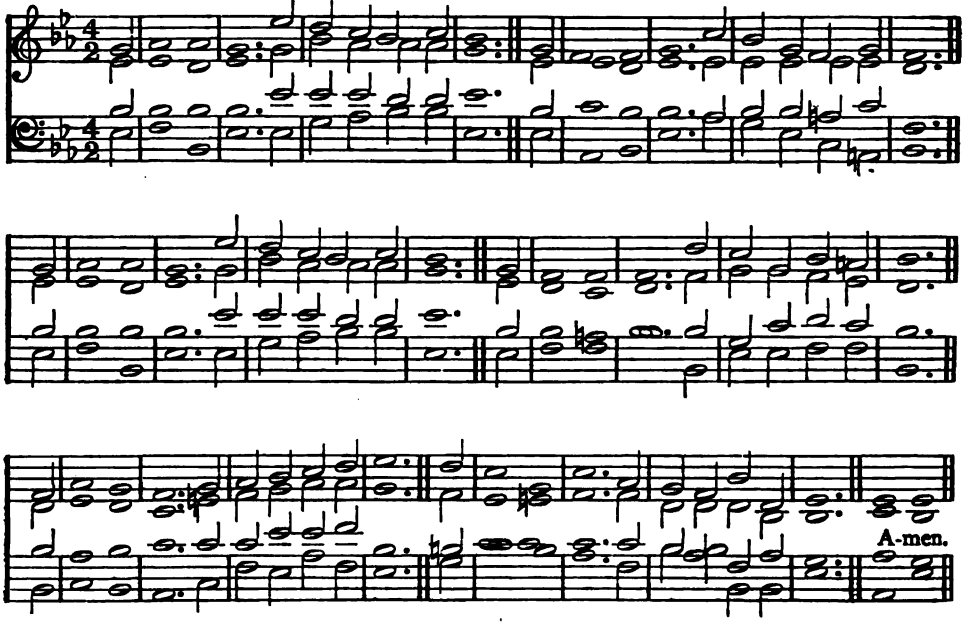
3 *mf* When the praise of heaven I hear,
cres Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
p Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
cres Not till then, how much I owe.

4 *mf* Even on earth, as through a glass,
Darkly, let Thy glory pass;
Make forgiveness feel so sweet;
Make Thy Spirit's help so meet;
p Even on earth, Lord, make me know
cres Something of how much I owe.

5 *mf* Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee.
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified,
cres Teach me, Lord, on earth to show
f By my love, how much I owe. Amen.

VI.—SUBMISSION AND COMFORT.

ST. HELEN. 10,10,10,10. WALTER HATELY.



311 *"Return unto thy rest, O my soul."*

1 *p* BE still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side;
Bear patiently thy cross of grief and pain;
cres Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change He faithful will remain.
p Be still, my soul: (*cres*) thy best, thy heavenly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

2 *p* Be still, my soul: (*cres*) thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
mf Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
p Be still, my soul: (*cres*) the waves and winds shall know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

3 *p* Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
cres Then thou shalt better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
p Be still, my soul: (*cres*) thy Jesus can repay
From His own fulness all He takes away.

4 *p* Be still, my soul: (*cres*) the hour is hastening on
When we shall be for ever with the Lord;
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
p Be still, my soul: (*cres*) when change and tears are past,
f All safe and blessèd we shall meet at last. Amen.

SLINGSBY. 8,6,8,6,8,6. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

312 *"Deal with Thy servant according unto Thy mercy, and teach me Thy statutes."*

1 *mf* FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me;
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see;
cres But I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.

2 *mf* I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
dim And to wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself,
p To soothe and sympathise.

3 *mf* I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
dim I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4 *mf* Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

5 *mf* So I ask Thee for the daily strength
To none that ask denied;
And a mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

6 *p* There are briers besetting every path
That call for patient care;
There is a cross in every lot,
And an earnest need for prayer;
cres But a lowly heart, that leans on Thee,
Is happy anywhere.

7 *mf* In a service which Thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
For my inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free;
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty. Amen.

BETHANY. 8,7,8,7. D. HENRY SMART.

313

"Lo, we have left all, and have followed Thee."

1 *mf* JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow Thee!
p Destitute, despised, forsaken,
cres Thou from hence my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought and hoped and known;
mf Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own!

2 *mf* Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
mf Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me,
f Show Thy face, and all is bright!

3 *p* Man may trouble and distress me;
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast:
Life with trials hard may press me;
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
cres Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me!
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee!

4 *mf* Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear;
p Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
cres What a Father's smile is thine,
What a Saviour died to win thee!
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

5 *f* Haste, then, on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day 's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
p Soon shall close thine earthly mission;
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
cres Hope soon change to glad fruition,
f Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.
Amen.

WESTENHANGER. S.M. C. W. POOLE.

314

"Commit thy way unto the Lord, trust also in Him."

1 *mf* COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands.

2 *mf* Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
p He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

3 *mf* Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

4 *mf* No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause; His ear
dim Attends the softest prayer.

5 *mf* Thy everlasting truth,
Father! Thy ceaseless love,
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.

6 *mf* Thou everywhere hast sway,
And all things serve Thy might;
Thy every act pure blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light. Amen.

ST. AËLRED. 8,8,8,3. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

315

"Then He arose, and rebuked the wind, and the raging of the water."

1 *mf* FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
p But Thou wast wrapt in guileless sleep,
Calm and still.

2 *mf* "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
cres "Oh, save us in our agony!"
mf Thy word above the storm rose high,
"Peace, be still!"

3 *mf* The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
dim Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
mf The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

4 *mf* So, when our life is clouded o'er,
cres And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
p "Peace, be still!" Amen.

ST. JAMES. C.M. RAPHAEL COURTEVILLE.

316

"He hath made with me an everlasting covenant."

1 *mf* MY God, the covenant of Thy love
Abides for ever sure;
And in its matchless grace I feel
My happiness secure.

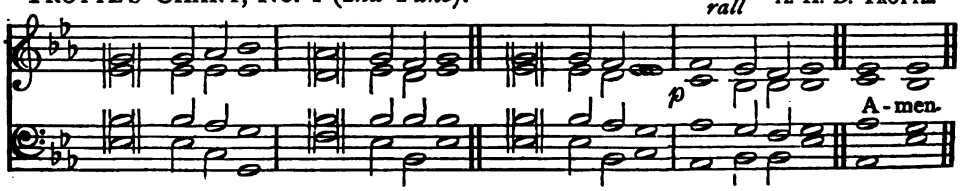
2 *mf* Since Thou, the everlasting God,
My Father art become,
Jesus, my Guardian and my Friend,
And heaven, my final home,—

3 *mf* I welcome all Thy sovereign will;
For all that will is love:
p And, when I know not what Thou dost,
cres I'll wait the light above.

4 *mf* Thy covenant, in the darkest gloom,
Shall heavenly rays impart;
Which, (*p*) when my eyelids close in death,
cres Shall cheer my fainting heart. Amen.

SARUM (*1st Tune*). 8,8,8,4. From Hymnarium Sarisburiense. Adapted by JOHN HULLAH.

TROYTE'S CHANT, No. 1 (*2nd Tune*). A. H. D. TROYTE.



317

"Thy will be done."

1 *mf* MY God and Father, while I stray,
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
cres Oh, teach me from my heart to say,
dim "Thy will be done."

2 *p* Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
cres Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
dim "Thy will be done."

3 *p* What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive would I still reply,
"Thy will be done."

4 *p* If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what was Thine:
pp "Thy will be done."

5 *p* Should grief or sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My Father! still I strive to say,
"Thy will be done."

6 *mf* Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest;
My God! to Thee I leave the rest:
"Thy will be done."

7 *p* Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine; and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."

8 *mf* Then, when on earth I breathe no more
p The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
cres I'll sing upon a happier shore,
f "Thy will be done." Amen.

MAGDALENE. L.M. Dr. B. ROGERS.

318

"I said not unto the seed of Jacob, 'Seek ye Me in vain!'"

1 *mf* GOD of my life, to Thee I call;
Afflicted at Thy feet I fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

2 *p* Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
cres Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

3 *p* Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
cres And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
mf Does not the word still fixed remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

4 *p* That were a grief I could not bear,
Didst Thou not hear and answer prayer;
cres But a prayer hearing, answering God
Supports me under every load.

5 *mf* Fair is the lot that's cast for me!
I have an Advocate with Thee;
They whom the world caresses most
Have no such privilege to boast.

6 *p* Poor though I am, despised, forgot,
cres Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
mf And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.
Amen.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE (*1st Tune*). 6,5,6,5. D. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

BOHEMIA (*2nd Tune*). 6,5,6,5. D. Melody of the 15th Century. Harmony from the Temple Church Choral Service Book.

319

"I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not."

1 *mf* IN the hour of trial,
Jesus, pray for me,
Lest, by base denial,
I depart from Thee;
When Thou see'st me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor, for fear or favour,
Suffer me to fall.

2 *p* If, with sore affliction,
Thou in love chastise,
Pour Thy benediction
On the sacrifice;
cres Then, upon Thine altar
Freely offered up,
p Though the flesh may falter,
cres Faith shall drink the cup.

3 *mf* With its 'witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
p Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

4 *pp* When, in dust and ashes,
To the grave I sink,
cres While heaven's glory flashes
O'er the shelving brink,
On Thy truth relying
p Through that mortal strife
Lord, receive me, dying,
cres To eternal life. Amen.

BISHOPTHORPE. C.M. JEREMIAH CLARKE.

320

"Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's."

1 *mf* LORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.

2 *mf* If life be long, I will be glad,
That I may long obey;
p If short, yet why should I be sad
cres To welcome endless day?

3 *mf* Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that into God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

4 *mf* Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see;
cres For, if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

5 *mf* Then I shall end my sad complaints
And weary, sinful days,
f And join with the triumphant saints
That sing Jehovah's praise.

6 *p* My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
cres But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
f And I shall be with Him. Amen.

FELIX. C.M. MENDELSSOHN.

321

"Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him."

1 *mf* I WORSHIP thee, sweet Will of God,
And all thy ways adore,
And every day I live I seem
To love thee more and more.

2 *mf* I have no cares, O blessèd Will!
For all my cares are thine;
cres I live in triumph, Lord, for Thou
Hast made Thy triumphs mine.

3 *mf* Man's weakness, waiting upon God,
Its end can never miss;
For men on earth no work can do
More angel-like than this.

4 *mf* He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost;
God's will is sweetest to him when
It triumphs at his cost.

5 *p* Ill that He blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
cres And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be His sweet will. Amen.

RESIGNATION. 6,6,6,6. D. BERTHOLD TOURS.

322

"It is the Lord: let Him do what seemeth Him good."

1 *mf* MY Saviour, as Thou wilt;
Oh, may Thy will be mine;
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Through sorrow, or through joy,
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
p "My Lord, Thy will be done!"

2 *mf* My Saviour, as Thou wilt:
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
p My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 *mf* My Saviour, as Thou wilt:
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
p My Lord, Thy will be done!

4 *mf* My Saviour, as Thou wilt:
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
cres Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
rall "My Lord, Thy will be done!"
Amen.

RICHMOND. S.M. HENRY G. TREMBATH, Mus. Bac.

323

"In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust."

1 *p* MY spirit on Thy care,
Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
cres For Thou art love divine.

2 *p* In Thee I place my trust;
On Thee I calmly rest;
cres I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

3 *mf* Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 *mf* Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me,
cres Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee. Amen.

FRANCONIA. S.M. GERMAN.

324

"My times are in Thy hand."

1 *p* MY times are in Thy hand:
My God, I wish them there;
My life, my friends, my soul I leave
Entirely to Thy care.

2 *p* My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be,
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

3 *mf* My times are in Thy hand;
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4 *p* My times are in Thy hand,
Jesus, the crucified!
Those hands my cruel sins had pierced
Are now my guard and guide.

5 *mf* My times are in Thy hand:
I'll always trust in Thee;
And, after death, at Thy right hand
f I shall for ever be. Amen.

8,8,6,8,8,6.

INNSBRÜCK. *Nun ruhen alle Wälder.* HEINRICH ISAAC.

325

"Resting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."

1 *mf* O LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest,
cres And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best!

2 *p* How far from this our daily life,
Ever disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms!
cres Oh, could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
f On Thine almighty arms!

3 *p* Could we but kneel and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our God;
cres Then rise with lightened cheer,
mf Sure that the Father, who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear!

4 *p* We cannot trust Him as we should:
So chafes weak nature's restless mood
To cast its peace away;
cres Yet birds and flowerets round us preach,
All, all the present evil teach
Sufficient for the day.

5 *mf* Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers;
Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a Father's will,
dim And taste, before Him lying still,
p E'en in affliction, peace. Amen.

CLEWER. 6,5,6,5. GERMAN.

326

"Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

1 *mf* OH, let him, whose sorrow
No relief can find,
cres Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.

2 *p* Where the mourner, weeping,
Sheds the secret tear,
mf God His watch is keeping,
Though none else be near.

3 *mf* God will never leave thee;
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

4 *f* Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

5 *p* If in grief thou languish,
cres He will dry the tear,
mf Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.

6 *p* All thy woe and sadness
In this world below,
cres Balance not the gladness
Thou in heaven shalt know.

7 *mf* Jesus, gracious Saviour,
In the realms above,
Crown us with Thy favour,
f Fill us with Thy love. Amen.

ST. BASIL. 8,6,8,6,8,8,6. A. CROIL FALCONER.

327 *"As the sufferings of Christ abound in us, so our consolation also aboundeth by Christ."*

1 *p* O THOU who diedst to give us life,
Full well to Thee is known
The cross, and all the inner strife
Of those who weep alone,
And 'neath their burden well nigh faint;
The aching heart's unspoken plaint
Finds echo in Thine own.

2 *p* Ah, Christ! do Thou within me speak,
For Thou canst comfort best;
The tower and stronghold of the weak,
The weary wanderer's rest,
Our shadow in the noon-day hours,
cres And, when the tempest round us lowers,
Our shelter safe and blest!

3 *mf* O Holy Spirit, sent of God,
In whom all gladness lies,
Refresh my soul, lift off her load,
From Thee all sadness flies;
Thou know'st the glories yet to come;
The joy, the solace of that home,
Where we shall one day rise.

4 *mf* There in Thy presence we shall see
Glories beyond our ken;
The cross known here to none but Thee
Shall turn to gladness then;
cres There smiles for all our tears are given,
And for our woes the joys of heaven;
f Lord, I believe! Amen! Amen.

ELIJAH. 7,7,7,7,7,7. Sir GEORGE ELVEY, Mus. Doc.

(See also "Cassel," No. 144.)

328

"Be in subjection to the Father of spirits."

1 *p* QUIET, Lord, my froward heart;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art;
Make me, as a weanèd child,
From distrust and envy free,
mf Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

2 *mf* What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;
dim Why should I the burden bear?

3 *mf* As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone;
cres Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

4 *mf* Thus, preserved from Satan's wiles,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon Thy smiles,
Till the promised hour appears,
cres When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love. Amen.

VIA CRUCIS. 6,6,6,6. JOSEPH BARNBY.

329

"Make Thy way straight before my face."

1 *p* THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.

2 *p* Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
cres Right onward to Thy rest.

3 *p* I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might:
mf Choose Thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.

4 *mf* The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
dim Else I must surely stray.

5 *mf* Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem:
Choose Thou my good and ill;

6 *mf* Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
dim Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

7 *mf* Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small;
cres Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
f My Wisdom, and my All. Amen.

FRIEND OF SINNERS. 8,7,8,7. D. C. C. CONVERSE.

330

"Cast thy burden on the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."

1 *mf* WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege, to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
p Oh, what peace we often forfeit!
Oh, what needless pain we bear!
cres All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer

2 *p* Have we trials or temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
cres We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
mf Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 *p* Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
mf Precious Saviour, still our refuge!
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
p Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
mf Take it to the Lord in prayer;
cres In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there. Amen.

8,7,8,7,4,4,8,8.

Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan.

BADEN. SEVERUS CASTORIUS, 1675.

331

"It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord."

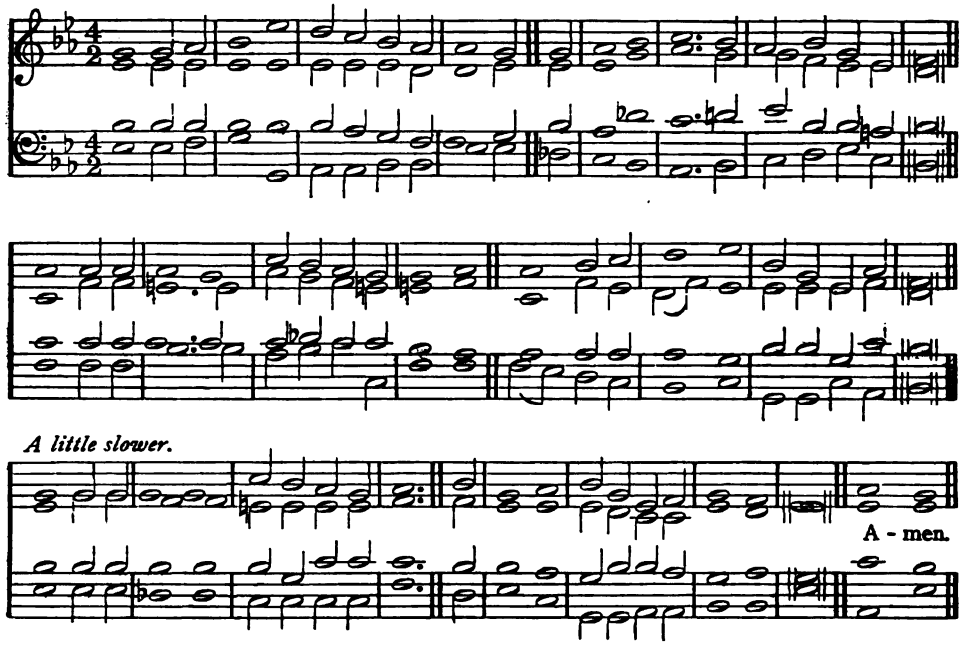
1 *mf* WHATE'ER my God ordains is right:
Holy His will abideth;
p I will be still, whate'er He doth,
And follow where He guideth.
cres He is my God;
Though dark my road,
He holds me that I shall not fall;
Wherefore to Him I leave it all.

2 *mf* Whate'er my God ordains is right:
He never will deceive me;
He leads me by the proper path;
I know He will not leave me,
And take content
What He hath sent;
His hand can turn my griefs away,
And patiently I wait His day.

3 *mf* Whate'er my God ordains is right:
p Though now this cup in drinking
May bitter seem to my faint heart,
cres I take it, all unshrinking;
Tears pass away
With dawn of day;
mf Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
And pain and sorrow shall depart.

4 *mf* Whate'er my God ordains is right:
Here shall my stand be taken;
p Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
cres Yet am I not forsaken;
My Father's care
Is round me there;
mf He holds me that I shall not fall;
And so to Him I leave it all Amen.

ST. NICOLAS (*1st Tune*). 11,10,11,10,10,10. JOSEPH BARNBY.



THOU KNOWEST, LORD (*2nd Tune*). 11,10,11,10,10,10. O. R. BARNICOTT, LL.B.

332

"Lord, Thou knowest all things."

1 *mf* THOU knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow
Of the sad heart that comes to Thee for rest;
Cares of to-day, and burdens for to-morrow,
Blessings implored, and sins to be confessed;
We come before Thee at Thy gracious word,
And lay them at Thy feet: (*p*) Thou knowest, Lord.

2 *mf* Thou knowest all the past: how long and blindly
On the dark mountains the lost wanderer strayed;
How the good Shepherd followed, and how kindly
He bore it home, upon His shoulders laid,
p And healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain,
cres And brought back life and hope and strength again.

3 *mf* Thou knowest all the present: each temptation,
Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear;
All to each one assigned of tribulation,
Or to belovèd ones than self more dear;
p All pensive memories, as we journey on,
Longings for vanished smiles and voices gone.

4 *mf* Thou knowest all the future: gleams of gladness
By stormy clouds too quickly overcast;
Hours of sweet fellowship, and parting sadness,
pp And the dark river to be crossed at last;
cres Oh! what could hope and confidence afford
To tread that path, but this, "Thou knowest, Lord?"

5 *mf* Thou knowest, not alone as God, all knowing;
As man, our mortal weakness Thou hast proved:
On earth with purest sympathies o'erflowing,
p O Saviour, Thou hast wept, and Thou hast loved;
cres And love and sorrow still to Thee may come,
And find a hiding-place, a rest, a home.

6 *mf* Therefore we come, Thy gentle call obeying,
And lay our sins and sorrows at Thy feet;
On everlasting strength our weakness staying,
Clothed in Thy robe of righteousness complete:
cres Then rising and refreshed we leave Thy throne,
f And follow on to know as we are known. Amen.

EVENSONG. 8,4,8,4,8,8,8,4. T. B. SOUTH

333

"Is it well with thee? . . . It is well."

1 *mf* THROUGH the love of God our Saviour
All will be well.
Free and changeless is His favour;
All, all is well.
p Precious is the blood that healed us,
Perfect is the grace that sealed us,
cres Strong the hand stretched forth to shield [us;
f All must be well.

2 *p* Though we pass through tribulation,
All will be well.
cres Ours is such a full salvation,
f All, all is well.
mf Happy, still in God confiding,
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding,
dim Holy, through the Spirit's guiding
p All must be well.

3 *mf* We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well.
Faith can sing through days of sor
f "All, all is well."
On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living, (*p*) or in dying,
ff All must be well. Amen.

FIDUCIA. 7,7,7,7. S. S. WESLEY, Mus.

334

"It is I; be not afraid."

1 *p* WHEN the dark waves round us roll,
And we look in vain for aid,
Speak, Lord, to the trembling soul,
f "It is I; be not afraid."

2 *mf* When we dimly trace Thy form
In mysterious clouds arrayed,
Be the echo of the storm,
f "It is I; be not afraid."

3 *p* When our brightest hopes depart,
When our fairest visions fade,
Whisper to the fainting heart,
cres "It is I; be not afraid."

4 *pp* When we weep beside the bier
Where some well-loved form is laid,
Oh! may then the mourner hear,
p "It is I; be not afraid."

5 *p* When with wearing, hopeless pain
Sinks the spirit, sore dismayed,
cres Breathe Thou then the comfort-strain,
mf "It is I; be not afraid."

6 *pp* When we feel the end is near,
Passing into death's dark shade,
cres May the voice be strong and clear,
f "It is I; be not afraid." Amen.

VII.—ASPIRATION AND PRAYER.

CHRIST CHAPEL. 7,7,7,7. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.

335

"Ask, and it shall be given you."

1 *mf* COME, my soul, thy suit prepare;
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 *f* Thou art coming to a King:
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 *p* With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

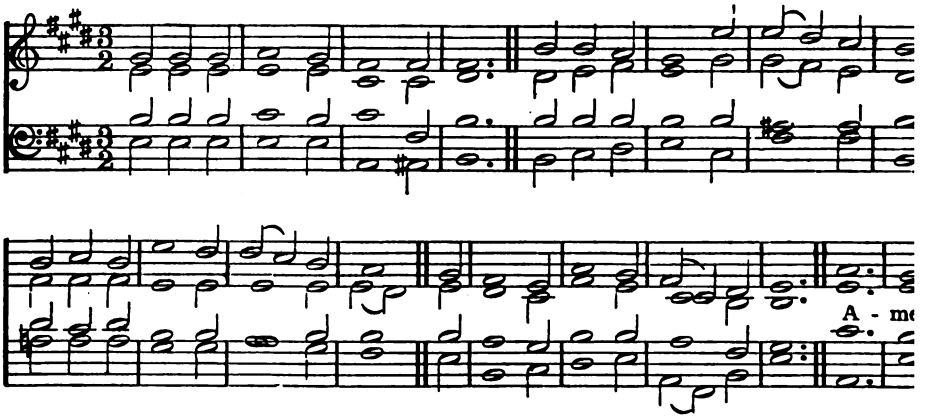
4 *p* Lord, I come to Thee for rest;
cres Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5 *mf* As the image in the glass
Answers the beholder's face,
Thus unto my heart appear,
Print Thine own resemblance there.

6 *p* While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
cres As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

7 *mf* Show me what I have to do;
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith;
dim Let me die Thy people's death Amen.

MARYTON. L.M. Rev. H. PERCY SMITH



336

"My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God."

1 *mf* FOR Thee, my God, for Thee alone,
My spirit longs with ardent love;
On earth beside Thee there is none,
And none but Thee in heaven above.

2 *mf* Fulfil, O God, my heart's desires;
While I look up, look down to bless;
Each holy wish Thy grace inspires,
May I in Thy deep love possess.

3 *p* My soul cleaves heavy to the dust,
cres But Thou canst raise and set it free
And then in calm and joyful trust
It soars from earth to heaven and Th

4 *p* Now in this stillness, as the breath
Of prayer steals upward to the skies,
cres Oh, give my soul the wings of faith,
That it to Thee may gladly rise:

5 *mf* That, breaking through each fleshly link
Which binds its being to the clod,
cres At life's clear well-spring it may drink,
mf Rejoicing in the smile of God. Amen.

ST. PAUL. C.M. NAHUM TATE

337

"The God of peace . . . make you perfect in every good work to do His will."

1 *mf* FATHER of peace, and God of love!
We own Thy power to save,
That power by which our Shepherd rose
Victorious o'er the grave.

2 *mf* Him from the dead Thou brought'st again,
When, by His sacred blood,
Confirmed and sealed for evermore,
The eternal covenant stood.

3 *mf* Oh, may Thy Spirit seal our souls
cres And mould them to Thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
But keep Thy precepts still;

4 *mf* That to perfection's sacred height
We nearer still may rise,
cres And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in Thine eyes. Amen.

ST. RAPHAEL. 8,7,8,7,4,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

338

"Deliver us from evil."

1 *mf* JESUS, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear:
p By Thy mercy,
cres Oh, deliver us, good Lord!

2 *mf* Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious blood:
p By Thy mercy,
cres Oh, deliver us, good Lord!

3 *mf* From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
p By Thy mercy,
cres Oh, deliver us, good Lord!

4 *p* When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
pp By Thy mercy,
cres Oh, deliver us, good Lord!

5 *mf* When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace,
p By Thy mercy,
cres Oh, deliver us, good Lord!

6 *p* In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
p By Thy mercy,
cres Oh, deliver us, good Lord!

7 *pp* In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
cres May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our rock and stay:
p By Thy mercy,
cres Oh, deliver us, good Lord! Amen.

ETIAM ET MIHI. 8,7,8,7,3. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

339

"Remember me, O Lord, with the favour that Thou bearest unto Thy people: O visit me with Thy salvation."

1 *mf* LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering, full and free,
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
cres Let some drops descend on me,
p Even me.

2 *p* Pass me not, O gracious Father!
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou mightst spurn me, but the rather
cres Let Thy mercy light on me,
p Even me.

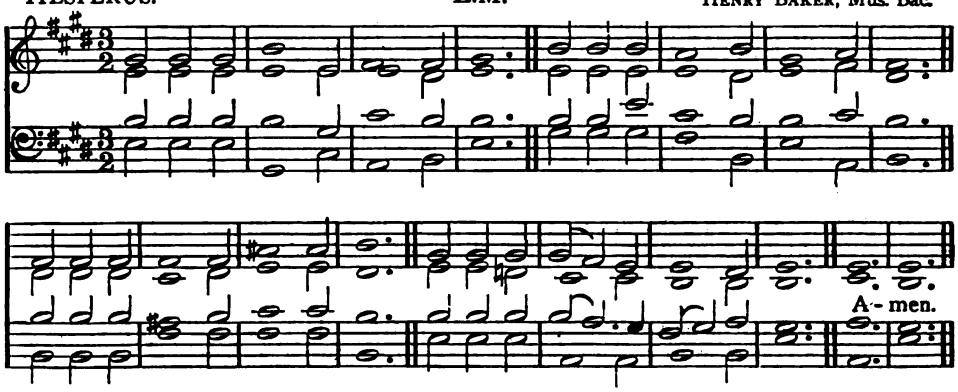
3 *p* Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Let me love and cling to Thee;
cres I am longing for Thy favour;
When Thou comest, call for me,
p Even me.

4 *p* Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
cres Speak the word of power to me,
p Even me.

5 *p* Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?
Has the world my heart been keeping?
cres Oh! forgive and rescue me,
p Even me.

6 *mf* Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless:
cres Magnify them all in me,
p Even me. Amen.

HESPERUS. L.M. HENRY BAKER, Mus. Bac.



340

"Where I am, there shall also My servant be."

1 *p* LET me be with Thee where Thou art,
My Saviour, my eternal Rest:
cres Then only will this longing heart
Be fully and for ever blest.

2 *mf* Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Thy unveiled glory to behold;
dim Then only will this wandering heart
Cease to be treacherous, faithless, cold.

3 *mf* Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where spotless saints Thy name adore;
dim Then only will this sinful heart
Be evil and defiled no more.

4 *mf* Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
p Where none can die, where none remove;
cres There neither life nor death will part
Me from Thy presence and Thy love.
Amen.

ST. CECILIA. 6,6,6,6. Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus. Doc.

341

"We will come unto him, and make our abode with him."

1 *mf* MY spirit longs for Thee
Within my troubled breast,
dim Though I unworthy be
Of so divine a Guest.

2 *mf* Of so divine a Guest
Unworthy though I be,
Yet has my heart no rest,
Unless it come from Thee.

3 *p* Unless it come from Thee,
In vain I look around;
In all that I can see
No rest is to be found.

4 *mf* No rest is to be found,
But in Thy blessèd love;
cres Oh, let my wish be crowned,
And send it from above! Amen.

ST. CONSTANTINE. 6,5,6,5. Professor W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.

342

"Remember Thou me for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord."

1 *p* JESUS, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry!

2 *mf* Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains;

3 *f* Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above;

4 *mf* Lead us on our journey;
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 *p* Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,

WHITEFORD (*1st Tune*). 6,4,6,4,6,6,4. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

HORBURY (*2nd Tune*). 6,4,6,4,6,6,4. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

PROPIOR DEO (*3rd Tune*). 6,4,6,4,6,6,4. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

343

"Jacob went on his way, and the angels of God met him."

1 *mf* NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
p E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
cres Still all my song would be,
"Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee!"

2 *p* Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
cres Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee!

3 *mf* There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
cres Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee!

4 *f* Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
p So by my woes to be
cres Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee!

5 *f* Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
cres Still all my song shall be,
"Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee!" Amen.

HESPERUS. L.M. HENRY BAKER, Mus. Bac.

(See also "Melcombe," No. 484.)

344

"There I will meet with thee; and I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat."

1 *mf* FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
p 'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

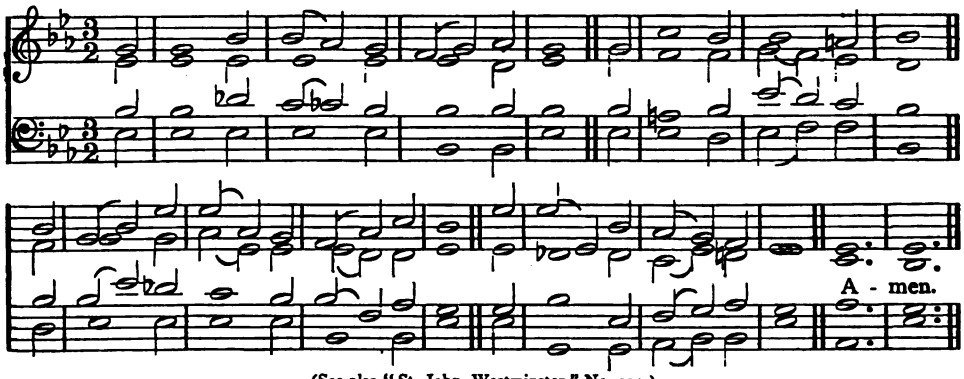
2 *mf* There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet;
p It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3 *mf* There is a spot where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 *p* Ah! whither could we flee for aid
When tempted, desolate, dismayed,
cres Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

5 *mf* There, there on eagle wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
cres And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
f And glory crowns the mercy-seat.
Amen.

BOOTERSTOWN. C.M. HENRY BUSSELL.



(See also "St. John, Westminster," No. 234.)

345

"Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation."

1 *p* OH, for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
cres A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 *p* Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3 *mf* What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
p But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 *mf* Return, O holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
p I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

5 *mf* The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
cres Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

6 *mf* So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

FARRANT. C.M. RICHARD FARRANT.

346

"He is able to succour them that are tempted."

1 *mf* OH, help us, Lord; each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give;
Help us in thought and word and deed,
Each hour on earth we live!

2 *p* Oh, help us when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
Oh, help us, Lord, the more!

3 *mf* Oh, help us, through the prayer of faith,
More firmly to believe;
cres For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

4 *p* Oh, help us, Jesus, from on high:
We know no help but Thee!
cres Oh, help us so to live and die
f As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.

SEFTON. L.M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

347

"I go to prepare a place for you."

1 *mf* O CHRIST, who hast prepared a place
For us around Thy throne of grace,
We pray Thee, lift our hearts above,
And draw them with the cords of love.

2 *mf* Source of all good, Thou, gracious Lord,
Art our exceeding great reward:
How transient is our present pain!
How boundless our eternal gain!

3 *cres* With open face and joyful heart,
We then shall see Thee as Thou art;
f Our love shall never cease to glow,
Our praise shall never cease to flow.

4 *mf* Thy never-failing grace to prove,
A surety of Thine endless love,
Send down the Holy Ghost to be
The Raiser of our souls to Thee.

5 *p* O future Judge, eternal Lord,
cres Thy name be hallowed and adored!
f To God the Father, King of heaven,
And Holy Ghost, like praise be given!
Amen.

HISPANIA. 10,10.

348

"Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock."

1 *mf* O KING of mercy, from Thy throne on high
p Look down in love, and hear our humble cry.

2 *p* Thou tender Shepherd of the blood-bought sheep,
cres Thy feeble wandering flock in safety keep.

3 *p* O gentle Saviour, by Thy death we live;
To contrite sinners life eternal give.

4 *mf* Thou art the Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed;
Be near to help our souls in time of need.

5 *p* Thou art the mourner's stay, the sinner's Friend,
Sweet fount of joy and blessings without end.

6 *mf* Oh, come and cheer us with Thy heavenly grace;
Reveal the brightness of Thy glorious face!

7 *mf* In cooling cloud by day, in fire by night,
Be near our steps, and make our darkness light.

8 *mf* Go where we go, abide where we abide,
In life, in death, our Comfort, Strength, and Guide.

9 *cres* Oh, lead us daily with Thine eye of love,
f And bring us safely to our home above! Amen.

ST. FLAVIAN. C.M. DAY'S PSALTER, 1563.

349

"Create in me a clean heart, O God."

1 *f* OH, for a heart to praise my God!
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely shed for me;

2 *mf* A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 *p* A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
cres Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within;

4 *mf* A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect and right and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

5 *mf* Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
cres Write Thy new name upon my heart,
f Thy new, best name of Love. Amen.

ST. CECILIA. 8,8,8,6. GORDON SAUNDERS, Mus. Bac.

350

"If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father."

1 *mf* O THOU, the contrite sinners' Friend,
Who, loving, lov'st them to the end,
On this alone my hopes depend,
dim That Thou wilt plead for me.

2 *mf* When, weary in the Christian race,
Far off appears my resting-place,
And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,
dim Then, Saviour, plead for me.

3 *p* When I have erred, and gone astray,
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering, guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me.

4 *p* When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
cres Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
f And plead, oh, plead for me!

5 *pp* And when my dying hour draws near,
O'ercast with sorrow, pain, and fear,
cres Then to my fainting sight appear,
f Pleading in heaven for me.

6 *mf* When the full light of heavenly day
Reveals my sins in dread array,
cres Say, Thou hast washed them all away;
f Oh, say, Thou plead'st for me! Amen.

ARCADELT. 7,6,7,6. D. JACQUES ARCADELT.

(See also "Aurelia," No. 196.)

351

"Your life is hid with Christ in God."

1 *p* O LAMB of God, still keep me
Close to Thy piercèd side;
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
mf What foes and snares surround me!
What lusts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

2 *p* 'Tis only in Thee hiding
I feel myself secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure.
mf Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
dim In all its cares and woe.

3 *mf* Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace.
f Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

THE ROSEATE HUES (*1st Tune*). C.M. D. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.

CASTLE RISING (*2nd Tune*). C.M. D. Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY, M.A.

352

"When that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away."

mf THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
p How fast they fade away!
cres Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven!
Oh, for the golden floor!
f Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth never more!
p The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint!
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!

cres Oh, for a heart that never sins!
Oh, for a soul washed white!
f Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night!

3 *mf* Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
cres But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
p Oh, by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
Oh, by Thy life laid down,
cres Oh, that we fall not from Thy grace,
mf Nor cast away our crown! Amen.

NEUMARK. 8,8,8,8,8,8. G. NEUMARK.

Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten.

353

"God, who is rich in mercy, for His great love wherewith He loved us."

mf THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
im Inly I sigh for Thy repose;
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, (*cres*) till it finds rest in Thee.
mf Thy secret voice invites me still
The sweetness of Thy yoke to prove;
And fain I would; but though my will
Seems fixed, yet wide my passions rove;
Yet hindrances strew all the way;
I aim at Thee, yet from Thee stray.
mf 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in Thee;
Yet, while I seek, but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see;
Oh, when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend?

4 *mf* Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
cres Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there!
p Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.

5 *mf* O Lord, Thy sovereign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there;
Make me Thy duteous child, that I
Ceaseless may "Abba, Father" cry!
Amen.

CHESHIRE. C.M. ESTE'S PSALTER, 1592.

354

"Changed into the same image from glory to glory."

1 *mf* O SAVIOUR, may we never rest
Till Thou art formed within;
cres Till Thou hast calmed our troubled breast,
And crushed the power of sin!

2 *mf* Oh, may we gaze upon Thy cross,
cres Until the wondrous sight
Makes earthly treasures seem but dross,
And earthly sorrows light!

3 *mf* Until, released from carnal ties,
Our spirit upward springs,
And sees true peace above the skies,
True joy in heavenly things!

4 *mf* There, as we gaze, may we become
United, Lord, to Thee;
cres And in a fairer, happier home
Thy perfect beauty see! Amen.

ST. CLEMENT. 7,7,7,7,7,7. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.

355

"He will be very gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry."

1 *mf* SON of Man, to Thee I cry:
By the holy mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,
cres Lord, Thy presence let me see;
Manifest Thyself to me.

2 *p* Lamb of God, to Thee I cry:
By Thy bitter agony,
pp By Thy pangs, to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
cres Lord, Thy presence let me see;
Manifest Thyself to me.

3 *mf* Prince of Life, to Thee I cry:
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
cres Lord, Thy presence let me see;
Manifest Thyself to me.

4 *f* Lord of Glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love my bosom fill;
Prompt me now to do Thy will;
cres Then Thy presence let me see!
Manifest Thyself to me! Amen.

ST. MICHAEL. S.M. DAY'S PSALTER, 1563.

356

"O Lord, revive Thy work."

1 *mf* REVIVE Thy work, O Lord!
Thy mighty arm make bare;
cres Speak with the voice that wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.

2 *mf* Revive Thy work, O Lord!
Disturb this sleep of death;
cres Quicken the smouldering embers now,
By Thine almighty breath.

3 *mf* Revive Thy work, O Lord!
Create soul-thirst for Thee;
And hungering for the bread of life
Oh, may our spirits be!

4 *mf* Revive Thy work, O Lord!
Exalt Thy precious name;
And by the Holy Ghost our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

5 *mf* Revive Thy work, O Lord!
Give power unto Thy word;
Grant that Thy blessed gospel may
In living faith be heard.

6 *f* Revive Thy work, O Lord!
And give refreshing showers;
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours! Amen.

TREVES. 7,7,7,5. ANCIENT MELODY.

357

"Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord."

1 *p* THOU who didst on Calvary bleed,
Thou who dost for sinners plead,
Help me in my time of need:
cres Jesus, hear my cry!

2 *p* In my darkness and my grief,
With my heart of unbelief,
I, who am of sinners chief,
cres Lift to Thee mine eye.

3 *p* Foes without and fears within,
With no plea Thy grace to win,
But that Thou canst save from sin,
cres To Thy cross I fly.

4 *p* Others, long in fetters bound,
There deliverance sought and found,
Heard the voice of mercy sound:
cres Surely so may I!

5 *mf* There on Thee I cast my care;
There to Thee I raise my prayer;
Jesus, save me from despair—
cres Save me, or I die!

6 *mf* When the storms of trial lower,
When I feel temptation's power,
pp In the last and darkest hour,
cres Jesus, be Thou nigh! Amen.

VIII.—SERVICE AND REWARD.

VIGIL. 6,4,6,4,6,7,6,4. ARTHUR PATTON.

358 *"Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving."*

1 *f* HARK! 'tis the watchman's cry,
"Wake, brethren, wake!"
Jesus our Lord is nigh;
Wake, brethren, wake!
mf Sleep is for sons of night;
cres Ye are children of the light;
Yours is the glory bright;
f Wake, brethren, wake!

2 *mf* Call to each waking band,
"Watch, brethren, watch!"
Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Be ye as men that wait
Always at the Master's gate,
Ev'n though He tarry late:
Watch, brethren, watch!

3 *mf* Heed we the Master's call,
"Work, brethren, work!"
There's room enough for all;
Work, brethren, work!
This vineyard of the Lord
Constant labour will afford;
cres Yours is a sure reward:
f Work, brethren, work!

4 *mf* Hear we the Saviour's voice,
p "Pray, brethren, pray!"
mf Would ye His heart rejoice?
p Pray, brethren, pray!
Sin calls for constant fear;
cres Weakness needs the strong One near;
dim Long as ye struggle here,
pp Pray, brethren, pray!

5 *f* Sound now the final chord,
"Praise, brethren, praise!"
Thrice holy is our Lord,
Praise, brethren, praise!
What more befits the tongues,
Soon to join the angels' songs,
While heaven the note prolongs?
ff Praise, brethren, praise! Amen.

359 *"O Lord, truly I am Thy servant . . . Thou hast loosed my bonds."*

mf HOW blessèd, from the bonds of sin
And earthly fetters free,
In singleness of heart and aim,
Thy servant, Lord, to be!
The hardest toil to undertake
With joy at Thy command,
The meanest office to receive
With meekness at Thy hand;

mf With willing heart and longing eyes
To watch before Thy gate,
Ready to run the weary race,
To bear the heavy weight;
p No voice of thunder to expect,
But follow calm and still;
cres For love can easily divine
The one Beloved's will!

3 *mf* Thus may I serve Thee, gracious Lord;
Thus ever Thine alone,
My soul and body given to Thee,
The purchase Thou hast won;
p Through evil or through good report
Still keeping by Thy side;
cres And by my life, or by my death,
Let Christ be magnified!

4 *mf* How happily the working days
In this dear service fly!
p How rapidly the closing hour,
The time of rest, draws nigh!
cres When all the faithful gather home,
A joyful company,
f And ever where the Master is
Shall His blest servants be! **Amen.**

ST ANSELM. L.M. Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus. Doc.

360

"I must work the works of Him that sent Me, while it is day."

1 *mf* GO, labour on; spend and be spent—
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went:
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 *mf* Go, labour on; (*dim*) your hands are weak,
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down;
cres Yet falter not; the prize you seek
Is near,—a kingdom and a crown.

3 *mf* Go, labour on while it is day;
p The world's dark night is hastening on;
cres Speed, speed thy work; cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

4 *p* Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
cres Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

5 *mf* Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
f Compel the wanderer to come in.

6 *mf* Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile, home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
f The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"
Amen.

THANKSGIVING. L.M. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

361

"When thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren."

mf LORD, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
m Thy erring children lost and lone.

mf Oh, lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
Oh, feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

f Oh, strengthen me, that, while I stand
Firm on the rock and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

mf Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5 *p* Oh, give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

6 *cres* Oh, fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7 *mf* Oh, use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,
cres Until Thy blessèd face I see,
f Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.
Amen.

ST. CATHARINE. 7,6,7,6. D. Rev. REGINALD F. DALE, Mus. Bac.

362

"Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth labourers into His harvest."

mf LORD of the living harvest
That whitens o'er the plain,
Where angels soon shall gather
Their sheaves of golden grain,
Accept these hands to labour,
These hearts to trust and love,
cres And deign with them to hasten
Thy kingdom from above.

1 *mf* As labourers in Thy vineyard
Still faithful may we be,
dim Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee;
mf We ask no other wages,
When Thou shalt call us home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3 *mf* Be with us, God the Father,
Be with us, God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit,
O blessèd Three in One!
cres Make us a royal priesthood,
Thee rightly to adore,
f And fill us with Thy fulness,
Both now and evermore! Amen.

SUNDERLAND. S.M. HENRY SM.

363 *"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand."*

1 *mf* SOW in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broad-cast it o'er the land.

2 *mf* Beside all waters sow;
The highway furrows stock;
Drop it where thorns and thistles grow;
Scatter it on the rock.

3 *mf* Thou know'st not which may thr
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the chosen germ alive
When and wherever strown

4 *mf* And duly shall appear
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ea
And the full corn at length.

5 *cres* Then, when the glorious end,
The day of God, is come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
f And heaven cry, "Harvest home!" Amen.

MAINZER. L.M. DR. MAIN

364

"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

1 *mf* POUR out Thy Spirit from on high;
Lord, Thine assembled servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe them with Thy righteousness.

2 *mf* *Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth, as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand
The angels of the churches be!

3 *mf* Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness from above,
To bear Thy people on their heart, [love;
And love the souls whom Thou dost

4 *mf* To watch and pray, and never faint;
By day and night strict guard to keep;
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep;

5 *p* Then, when their work is finished here,
cres In humble hope their charge resign.
mf When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,
O God, may they and we be Thine!
Amen.

* This verse is to be used specially for Ministers.

RESCUE THE PERISHING. 11,10,11,10,11,10. W. H. DOANE.

365.

"Others save with fear, pulling them out of the fire."

1 *mf* RESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
p Weep o'er the erring ones, lift up the fallen,
cres Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.
f Rescue the perishing, care for the dying;
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

2 *p* Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
cres Plead with them earnestly, (*p*) plead with them gently,
mf He will forgive if they only believe.

3 *p* Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness,
cres Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4 *f* Rescue the perishing! duty demands it:
Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide;
dim Back to the narrow way patiently win them,
p Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died. Amen.

DAY OF PRAISE. S.M. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.

366 *"As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another."*

1 *mf* WE give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2 *mf* May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 *p* Oh! hearts are bruised and dead;
And homes are bare and cold;
dim And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold.

4 *cres* To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

5 *mf* The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace.—
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 *mf* And we believe Thy word,
p Though dim our faith may be:
cres Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. Amen.

BOYLSTON. S.M. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

367

"Always abounding in the work of the Lord."

1 *mf* "WORK, while it is to-day!"
This was our Saviour's rule;
With docile minds let us obey,
As learners in His school.

2 *p* Lord Christ, we humbly ask
Of Thee the power and will,
With fear and meekness, every task
Of duty to fulfil:

3 *mf* At home, by word and deed,
Adorn redeeming grace;
And sow abroad the precious seed
Of truth in every place.

4 *cres* That thus the wilderness
May blossom like the rose,
And trees spring up of righteousness,
Where'er life's river flows.

5 *mf* For Thee our all to spend,
Still may we watch and pray,
And, persevering to the end,
f "Work while it is to-day." Amen.

CONSECRATION. 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.

368

"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."

1 *p* SAVIOUR! Thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
cres Nor should I aught withhold,
My Lord, from Thee;
mf In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfil its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.

2 *p* At the blest mercy-seat,
Pleading for me,
cres My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee:
mf Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer—
Something for Thee.

3 *mf* Give me a faithful heart—
Likeness to Thee—
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
p Some wanderer sought and won,
mf Something for Thee.

4 *f* All that I am and have—
Thy gifts so free—
In joy, in grief, through life,
O Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee. Amen.

ONE MORE DAY'S WORK. 7,6,5,5,6,4,6,7,6. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.

369 *"I must work the works of Him that sent Me while it is day."*

1 *mf* ONE more day's work for Jesus,
One less of earth for me!
cres But heaven is nearer,
And Christ is dearer,
Than yesterday to me:
His love and light
Fill all my soul to-night.
f One more day's work for Jesus,
One less of earth for me!

2 *mf* One more day's work for Jesus!
How glorious is my King!
'Tis joy, not duty,
To speak His beauty:
cres My soul mounts on the wing
At the mere thought
How Christ my life has bought.
One more day's work, &c.

3 *mf* One more day's work for Jesus!
How sweet the work has been
To tell the story,
To show the glory,
When Christ's flock enter in!
cres How did it shine
In this poor heart of mine!
One more day's work, &c.

4 *mf* One more day's work for Jesus!
p Oh, yes, a weary day!
cres But heaven shines clearer,
And rest comes nearer,
At each step of the way;
And Christ is all,—
Before His face I fall.
One more day's work, &c.

5 *mf* Oh, blessèd work for Jesus!
Oh, rest at Jesus' feet!
There toil seems pleasure,
My wants a treasure,
And pain for Him is sweet:
p Lord, if I may,
cres I'll serve another day.
One more day's work, &c. Amen

GOSPEL-GLADNESS. 4,10,10,10,4 E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

370

"Go, work to-day in My vineyard."

1 *f* COME, labour on!
mf Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain,
While all around him waves the golden grain,
And to each servant does the Master say,
"Go, work to-day?"

2 *f* Come, labour on!
mf Claim the high calling angels cannot share;
To young and old the Gospel-gladness bear:
Redeem the time; (*dim*) its hours too swiftly fly;
p The night draws nigh.

3 *f* Come, labour on!
mf Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear!
No arm so weak but may do service here:
By feeblest agents can our God fulfil
His righteous will.

4 *f* Come, labour on!
mf No time for rest, till glows the western sky,
p While the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,
cres And a glad sound comes with the setting sun—
f "Servants, well done!"

5 *f* Come, labour on!
mf The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure,
Blessèd are those who to the end endure;
cres How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be,
p O Lord, with Thee! Amen.

DILIGENCE. 7,6,7,5. D. DR. LOWELL MASON.

371

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

1 *mf* WORK, for the night is coming!
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling;
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter;
Work in the glowing sun;
dim Work, for the night is coming,
p When man's work is done.

2 *mf* Work, for the night is coming!
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labour;
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
dim Work, for the night is coming,
p When man works no more.

3 *mf* Work, for the night is coming!
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
dim Work, while the night is darkening,
p When man's work is o'er. Amen.

ST. MICHAEL. S.M. DAY'S PSALTER, 1563.

372 *"Blessed are those servants whom the Lord, when He cometh, shall find watching."*

1 *mf* YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word
p And watchful at His gate.

2 *f* Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
p For awful is His name.

3 *mf* Watch! 'tis your Lord's command;
p And, while we speak, He's near:
mf Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 *cres* Oh, happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

5 *f* Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand;
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the angelic band. Amen.

IX.—WARFARE AND VICTORY.

ST. GEORGE. S.M. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

373 *"If we suffer, we shall also reign with Him."*

1 *mf* OH, what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.

2 *p* Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

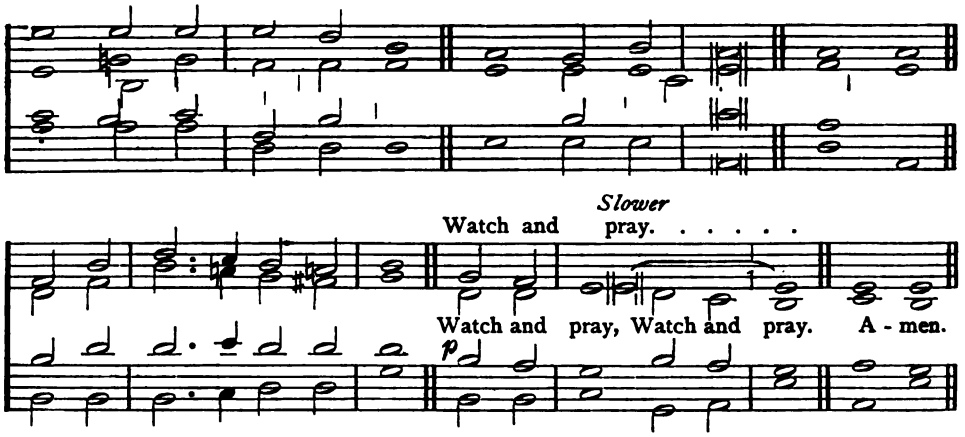
3 *mf* Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

4 *mf* Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here.

5 *mf* Enough, if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
cres And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live. Amen.

VIGILATE (*1st Tune*). 7,7,7,3. Professor W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.

AGATHOS (*2nd Tune*). 7,7,7,3. J. W. ELLIOTT.



374 *"Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation."*

1 *mf* CHRISTIAN, seek not yet repose;
Cast thy dreams of ease away;
Thou art in the midst of foes:
p "Watch and pray."

2 *mf* Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours:
p "Watch and pray."

3 *mf* Gird thy heavenly armour on;
Wear it ever, night and day;
cres Ambushed lies the evil one:
p "Watch and pray."

4 *f* Hear the victors who o'ercame;
p Still they mark each warrior's way;
cres All with one sweet voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."

5 *mf* Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
p Hide within thy heart His word,
"Watch and pray."

6 *mf* Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray, that help may be sent down:
"Watch and pray." Amen.

ST. GERTRUDE. 6,5,6,5. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

375

"Be strong and of a good courage . . . And the Lord, He it is that doth go before thee."

1 *f* ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go!
ff Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

2 *f* At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee:
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
cres Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

3 *f* Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
mf Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod:
We are not divided;
All one body we—
cres One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.

4 *p* Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
cres But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
f Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

5 *f* Onward, then, ye faithful!
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph-song:
cres "Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King!"
mf This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing. Amen.

FORWARD (*1st Tune*). 6,5,6,5 (12 lines). DEAN ALF

SMART (*2nd Tune*). 6,5,6,5 (12 lines). HENRY SM

376

"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward."

1 *mf* "FORWARD!" be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind:
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
f Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight;
Jordan flows before us,
Sion beams with light.

2 *mf* Forward, when in childhood
Buds the infant mind;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind:
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.
f Forward, all the life-time,
Climb from height to height;
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light.

3 *mf* Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth;
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth:
p Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
cres Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
f Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light!

4 *mf* Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
p Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word:
f Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

5 *mf* Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold:
f Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might;
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light!

6 *ff* To th' eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise;
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord of Glory,
Blessèd Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honour done!
p Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night:
cres Forward into triumph,
f Forward into light! **Amen.**

LORETTO. 7,6,7,6. D. HENRI F. HEMY.

377

"Who will stand up for Me against the evil doers?"

1 *mf* STAND up, stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.
f From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 *mf* Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet-call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
Ye that are men, now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
f Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 *mf* Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
p The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
f Put on the gospel armour,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 *mf* Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song.
f To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally! Amen.

NORTHUMBERLAND (*1st Tune*). C.M. D. HENRY SMART.

378

"These are they which came out of great tribulation."

1 *mf* THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
cres Who follows in His train?
p Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears His cross below—
mf He follows in His train.

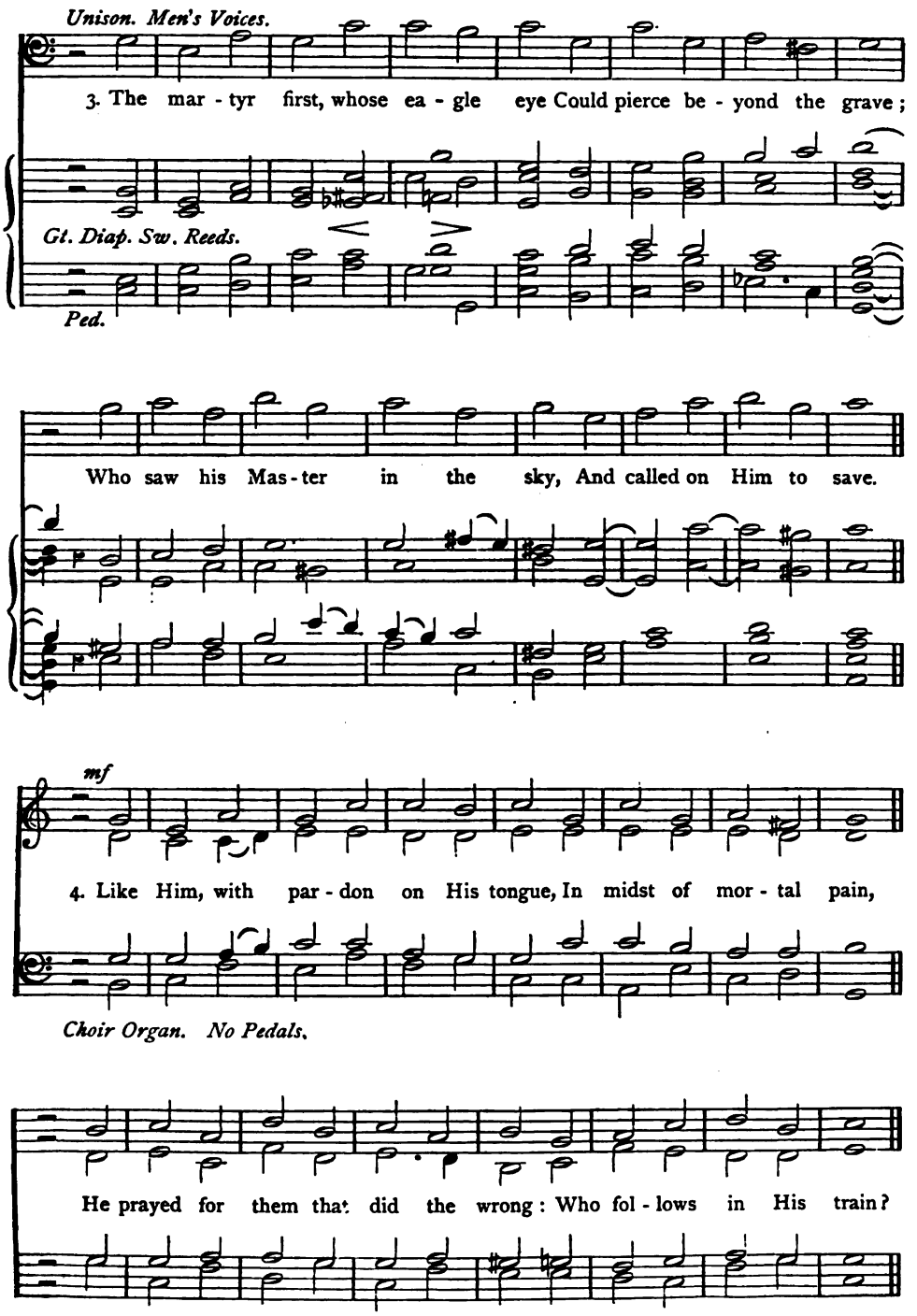
2 *mf* The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;
p Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
cres Who follows in his train?

3 *mf* A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came: [knew,
cres Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mocked the cross and flame;
p They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
cres Who follows in their train?

4 *mf* A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
cres Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
f They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
dim Through peril, toil, and pain:
cres O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train! Amen.

ST. ANN (*2nd Tune*). C.M. D. Ascribed to Dr. WILLIAM CROFT, 1708: Arranged by ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

Voices in Unison.


Unison. Men's Voices.
3. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
Gt. Diap. Sw. Reeds.
Ped.
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
mf
4. Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
Choir Organ. No Pedals.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?

Trebles only.
5. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spi - rit came;
p
No Pedals.
Twelve va - liant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
Ped.
Men's voices.
f
sf
6. They met the ty -rant's bran-dished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
cres
f
sf
ff
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
ff

mf
7. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,
Choir Organ. No Pedals.
A - round the Sa-viour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed.
ff Slower
8. They climbed the steep as - cent of heaven, Through pe - ril,
Slower
ff Full.
Ped.
rall
p
toil, and pain: . . . . O God, to us may grace be given
rall
p
rall
pp

ARMAGEDDON. 6,5,6,5 (12 lines). Adapted by Sir JOHN GOSS.

379

"Who is on the Lord's side?"

1 *f* WHO is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers
Other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side?
Who will for Him go?
p By Thy call of mercy,
cres By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
f Saviour, we are Thine!

2 *mf* Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
p But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
cres He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
f By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

3 *mf* Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
p But with Thine own life-blood,
cres For Thy diadem.
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
f By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

4 *p* Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
cres But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
f Joyfully enlisting
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

5 *mf* Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
"Chosen, called, and faithful,"
For our Captain's band,
In the service royal,
Let us not grow cold;
f Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
mf Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace divine,
cres Always on the Lord's side,
f Saviour, always Thine! **Amen.**

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE (*1st Tune*). 7,7,7,7. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

CLARION (*2nd Tune*). 7,7,7,7. E. F. RIMBAULT, LL.D.

380

"Fight the good fight of faith."

1 *mf* MUCH in sorrow, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go!
cres Fight the fight, though worn with strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of life.

2 *f* Onward, Christians, onward go!
Join the war, and face the foe:
Faint not! Much doth yet remain,
p Dreary is the long campaign.

3 *f* Shrink not, Christians! Will ye yield?
Will ye quit the painful field?
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

4 *mf* Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long;
f Victory soon shall tune your song.

5 *p* Let not sorrow dim your eye;
cres Soon shall every tear be dry:
mf Let not fears your course impede;
f Great your strength, if great your need.

6 *f* Onward then to battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
cres Though opposed by many a foe,
ff Christian soldiers, onward go! Amen.

ST. ETHELWALD. S.M. Professor W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.

381 *"Take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day."*

1 *f* SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son:

2 *f* Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power:
p Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
cres Is more than conqueror.

3 *f* Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 *mf* From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
f And win the well-fought day:

5 *mf* That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
cres Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
f And stand complete at last. Amen.

X.—PILGRIMAGE AND REST.

LYTE. S.M. JOHN WILKES.

382 *"We wept, when we remembered Zion."*

1 *p* FAR from my heavenly home,
Far from my Father's breast,
Fainting I cry, (*cres*) "Blest Spirit, come,
And speed me to my rest."

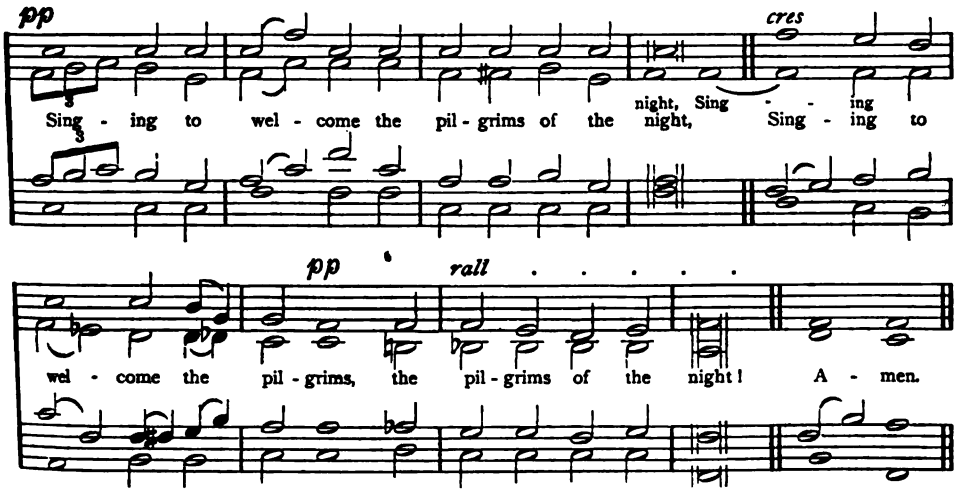
2 *p* My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

3 *mf* To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

4 *p* God of my life, be near;
On Thee my hopes I cast;
cres Oh, guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last! Amen.

ST. ANGELUS (*1st Tune*). 11,10,11,10,9,11. JOSEPH BARNBY.

VOX ANGELICA (*2nd Tune*). 11,10,11,10,9,11. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



383

" The night is far spent; the day is at hand."

1 *mf* HARK, hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
p Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
f Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

2 *mf* Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
p "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come:"
mf And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
p Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
f Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

3 *pp* Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
cres The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
p And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
cres Kind Shepherd! turn their weary steps to Thee.
p Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
f Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

4 *mf* Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
cres And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
p Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
f Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

5 *mf* Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
cres And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
p Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
f Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. Amen.

5,5,8,8,5,5.

HAARLEM. *Seelenbräutigam, Jesu, Gotteslamm.* ADAM DRESE, 1698.

384

"Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith."

1 *mf* JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
p And, although the way be cheerless,
cres We will follow, calm and fearless:
mf Guide us by Thy hand
dim To our fatherland.

2 *p* If the way be drear
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us;
cres Let not faith and hope forsake us;
p For, through many a foe,
cres To our home we go.

3 *p* When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When oppressed by new temptations,
cres Lord, increase and perfect patience;
Show us that bright shore
dim Where we weep no more

4 *mf* Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won:
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
cres Till we safely stand
f In our fatherland. Amen.

HANFORD. 8,8,8,4. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

385

"Master, I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest."

1 *mf* THROUGH good report and evil, Lord,
Still guarded by Thy faithful word,
Our staff, our buckler, and our sword,
We follow Thee.

2 *p* In silence of the lonely night,
cres In the full glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange windings, dark or [bright,
We follow Thee.

3 *mf* Strengthened by Thee, we forward go,
'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe;
Through pain or ease, through joy or [woe,
We follow Thee.

4 *mf* With enemies on every side,
p We lean on Thee, the Crucified;
cres Forsaking all on earth beside,
We follow Thee.

5 *mf* Great Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then, in the path that leads to day,
We follow Thee.

6 *mf* Thou hast passed on before our face;
Thy footsteps on the way we trace;
Oh, keep us, aid us by Thy grace:
We follow Thee.

7 *mf* Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love?
Still in Thy light we onward move:
f We follow Thee. Amen.

ST. OSWALD, DURHAM. 8,7,8,7. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

386

"Ye are called in one hope of your calling."

1 *mf* THROUGH the night of doubt and [sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim-band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land;

2 *mf* And before us, through the darkness,
Gleameth clear the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

3 *p* One the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
cres Banishing the gloom and terror,
Brightening the path we tread;

4 *mf* One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

5 *f* One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
p One the conflict, one the peril;
cres One the march in God begun;

6 *ff* One the gladness of rejoicing
On the resurrection shore,
With one Father o'er us shining
In His love for evermore. Amen.

DAY OF SERVICE. 6,6,8,6,4,7. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

387

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

1 *p* THIS is the day of toil
Beneath earth's sultry noon;
This is the day of service true;
But the rest cometh soon.
f Hallelujah!
There remains a rest for us.

2 *mf* Serve we our God in faith;
No work for Him is vain;
Blessèd and holy is the toil,
And infinite the gain.
f Hallelujah!
There remains a rest for us.

3 *p* Spend and be spent would we,
While lasteth life's brief day;
No turning back in coward fear,
No lingering by the way.
f Hallelujah!
There remains a rest for us.

4 *mf* Onward we press in haste,
Upward our journey still;
Ours is the path the Master trod,
Through good report and ill.
f Hallelujah!
There remains a rest for us.

5 *p* The way may rougher grow,
The weariness increase;
cres We gird our loins and hasten on:
dim The end, the end is peace.
f Hallelujah!
There remains a rest for us. Amen.

WALTHAM. L.M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

388 "*The Lord went before them . . . by night in a pillar of fire, to give them light.*"

1 *mf* WHEN Israel, of the Lord beloved,
Out from the land of bondage came,
Her father's God before her moved,
p An awful Guide, in smoke and flame.

2 *mf* By day, along th' astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow:
cres By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.

3 *f* There rose the choral hymn of praise,
And trump and timbrel answered keen,
And Zion's daughters poured their lays,
With priest's and warrior's voice between.

4 *mf* Thus present still, though now unseen,
O Lord, when shines the prosperous day,
cres Be thoughts of Thee a cloudy screen,
To temper the deceitful ray;

5 *p* And, oh, when gathers on our path,
In shade and storm, the frequent night,
cres Be Thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath,
f A burning and a shining light! Amen.

IRENE. 7,7,7,5. Rev. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.

389 "*At Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.*"

1 *p* WHEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
pp Rest for evermore.

2 *p* When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
cres Be Thy gracious word fulfilled—
p Peace for evermore.

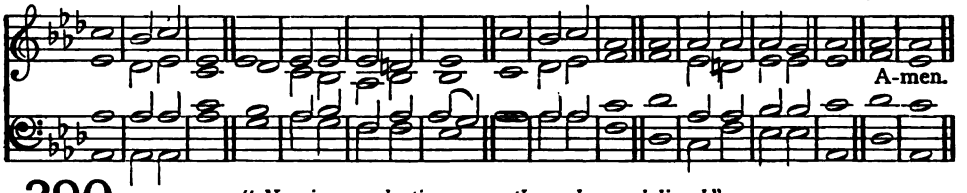
3 *mf* When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of Thy day,
cres Bid us hail the cheering ray,
f Light for evermore.

4 *p* When the heart, by sorrow tried,
Feels at length its throbs subside,
cres Bring us where all tears are dried—
f Joy for evermore.

5 *p* When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
cres Teach us in Thy love to learn
f Love for evermore.

6 *pp* When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
cres Lord of life, be ours Thy crown,
f Life for evermore. Amen.

JACOBS' CHANT (*1st Tune*). Irregular. Rev. WILLIAM JACOBS.



390

"Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."

1 *p* ONE sweetly | sólemn | thought
Comes | tó me | o'er and | o'er :
I'm nearer | hóme to- | day
Than | éver I've | been be- | fore ;

2 *mf* Nearer my | Fáther's | house
Where the | mány | mansions | be ;
Nearer the | gréat white | throne ;
Near- | ér the | jasper | sea ;

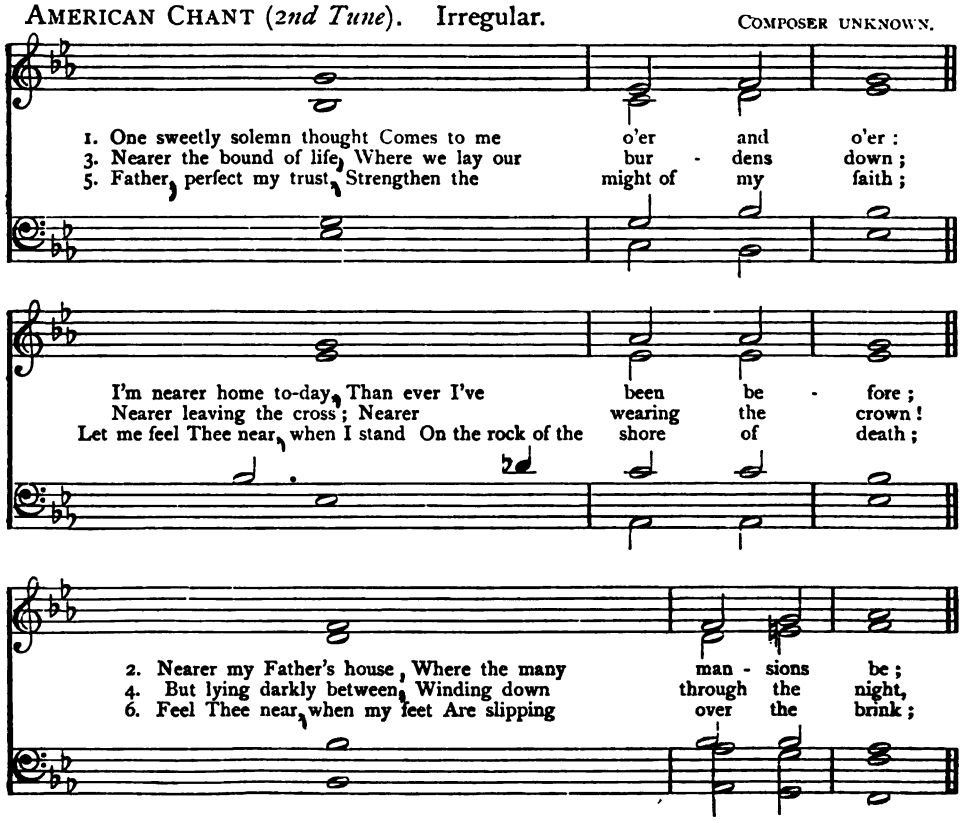
3 *p* Nearer the | boúnd of | life,
Where we | láy our | burdens | down ;
Nearer | léaving the | cross ;
cres Nearer | wéar- | ing the | crown !

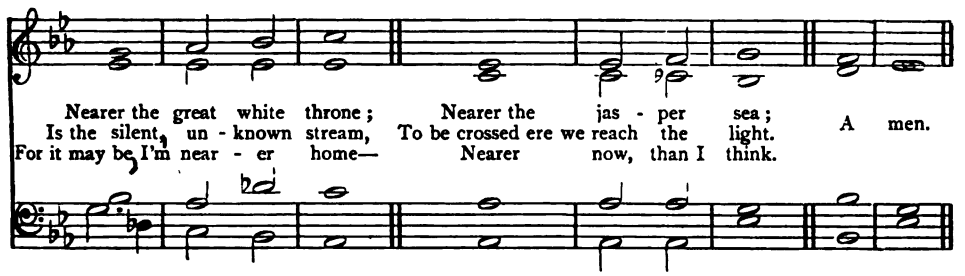
4 *p* But lying | dárkly be- | tween,
Winding | dówn | through the | night,
Is the silent, | únknown | stream,
To be crossed | ére we | reach the | light.

5 *mf* Father, | pérfect my | trust ;
Strengthen the | might | of my | faith ;
Let me feel Thee | néar, when I | stand
dim On the | róck of the | shore of | death ;

6 *p* Feel Thee | néar, when my | feet
Are | slipping | over the | brink ;
dim For it may be I'm | néarer | home—
Nearer | nów, | than I | think. Amen.

AMERICAN CHANT (*2nd Tune*). Irregular. COMPOSER UNKNOWN.





ST. EDMUND. 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

391

"But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."

1 *p* I'M but a stranger here,
cres Heaven is my home;
p Earth is a desert drear,
cres Heaven is my home;
p Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
cres Heaven is my fatherland,
f Heaven is my home.

2 *f* What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
mf Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home;
cres Time's wild and wintry blast
Soon will be overpast;
I shall reach home at last,
f Heaven is my home.

3 *f* There at my Saviour's side—
Heaven is my home—
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home;
mf There are the good and blest,
Those I loved most and best,
p And there I too shall rest;
f Heaven is my home.

4 *mf* Therefore I murmur not—
Heaven is my home—
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home;
cres And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
f Heaven is my home. Amen.

MARLBOROUGH. 11,10,11,10.

392

"What is this that He saith, A little while?"

1 *mf* OH, for the peace which floweth as a river,
Making life's desert places bloom and smile!
Oh, for the faith to grasp heaven's bright "for-ever,"
Amid the shadows of earth's "little while!"

2 *p* A little while for patient vigil-keeping,
cres To face the stern, to wrestle with the strong.
p A little while, to sow the seed with weeping,
cres Then bind the sheaves, and sing the harvest song.

3 *p* A little while, to wear the weeds of sadness,
To pace with weary step through miry ways;
cres Then to pour forth the fragrant oil of gladness,
f And clasp the girdle round the robe of praise.

4 *mf* A little while, the earthen pitcher taking
To wayside brooks, from far-off fountains fed;
Then the cool lip its thirst for ever slaking
cres Beside the fulness of the Fountain-head.

5 *mf* A little while, to keep the oil from failing;
A little while, faith's flickering lamp to trim;
cres And then, the Bridegroom's coming footsteps hailing,
f To greet His advent with the bridal hymn.

6 *mf* And He who is Himself the Gift and Giver—
The future glory and the present smile,
cres With the bright promise of the glad "for-ever,"
dim Will light the shadows of the "little while." Amen.

LUX BENIGNA. 10,4,10,4,10,10. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

393

"He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness."

1 *mf* LEAD, kindly Light, (*p*) amid the encircling gloom,
cres Lead Thou me on;
p The night is dark, and I am far from home,
cres Lead Thou me on.
mf Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene: (*p*) one step enough for me.

2 *mf* I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; (*cres*) but now
Lead Thou me on.
mf I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: (*pp*) remember not past years.

3 *mf* So long Thy power hath blessed me, (*cres*) sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
f And with the morn those angel faces smile
dim Which I have loved long since, (*p*) and lost awhile. Amen.

LAUDATE PUERI. 7,7,7,7. FREDERICK G. EDWARDS.

394

(See also "Innocents," No. 212.)

"Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage."

1 *f* CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

2 *mf* We are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now; and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 *f* Shout, ye little flock and blest!
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

4 *f* Lift your eyes, ye sons of light;
Zion's city is in sight:
There our endless home shall be;
There our Lord we soon shall see.

5 *f* Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

6 *mf* Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
cres Only Thou our Leader be,
f And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

PILGRIMAGE. 8,7,8,7,4,7. Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, Mus. Doc.

(See also "Mannheim," No. 166.)

395 "*This God is our God for ever and ever; He will be our guide even unto death.*"

1 *mf* GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
p I am weak, (*f*) but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
p Bread of heaven,
cres Feed me till I want no more.

2 *mf* Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
cres Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 *p* When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
cres Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
ff Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. Amen.

XI.—DEATH AND RESURRECTION.

EMMANUEL. C.M. BEETHOVEN.

396 "*Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.*"

1 *p* TAKE comfort, Christians, when your friends
In Jesus fall asleep;
Their better being never ends;
Why then dejected weep?

2 *mf* Why inconsolable, as those
To whom no hope is given?
p Death is the messenger of peace
cres And calls the soul to heaven.

3 *mf* As Jesus died, and rose again
Victorious from the dead,
cres So His disciples rise, and reign
f With their triumphant Head.

4 *mf* The time draws nigh, when from the clouds
Christ shall with shouts descend,
f And the last trumpet's awful voice
The heavens and earth shall rend.

5 *mf* Then they who live shall changèd be,
And they who sleep shall wake;
The graves shall yield their ancient charge,
And earth's foundations shake.

6 *f* The saints of God, from death set free,
With joy shall mount on high;
The heavenly hosts, with praises loud,
Shall meet them in the sky.

7 *mf* Together to their Father's house
With joyful hearts they go,
And dwell for ever with the Lord,
Beyond the reach of woe.

8 *mf* A few short years of evil past,
We reach the happy shore,
p Where death-divided friends at last
cres Shall meet to part no more. Amen.

REPOSE. L.M. F. R. STATHAM.

397

"Them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him."

1 *p* ASLEEP in Jesus! blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep,
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes!

2 *p* Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet,
mf With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its venomed sting!

3 *mf* Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 *p* Asleep in Jesus! (*cres*) oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
mf Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 *p* Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
mf But thine is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep. Amen.

ALDERSGATE. S.M. Rev. G. P. MERRICK, Mus. Bac.

398

"He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."

1 *p* IT is not death to die,
To leave this weary road,
And, 'midst the brotherhood on high,
cres To be at home with God.

2 *p* It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
cres And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3 *mf* It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chains, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4 *mf* It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
cres And rise on strong, exulting wing,
To live among the just.

5 *f* Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,
Thy chosen cannot die!
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high. Amen.

HEAVENLY REST. 8,7,8,7,7,7. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

399

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

1 *p* HARK! a voice! it cries from heaven,
mf "Happy in the Lord who die;"
Happy they to whom 'tis given
From a world of grief to fly;
cres They indeed are truly blest;
dim From their labours then they rest.

2 *p* All their toils and conflicts over,
Lo! they dwell with Christ above:
cres Oh, what glories they discover
In the Saviour whom they love!
Now they see Him face to face,
Him who saved them by His grace.

3 *mf* 'Tis enough, enough for ever;
'Tis His people's bright reward;
They are blest indeed, who never
Shall be absent from the Lord:
p Oh, that we may die like those
Who in Jesus then repose! Amen.

REQUIESCAT. 7,7,7,7,8,8. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

* *If there is no accompaniment, the small notes may be sung.*

400 "*Into Thy hand I commit my spirit; Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.*"

1 *p* NOW the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle-day is past;
cres Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last:
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

2 *mf* There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
p By a juster Judge than here:
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3 *mf* There the Shepherd, bringing home
Many a lamb forlorn and strayed,
Shelters each, (*p*) no more to roam,
Where the wolf can ne'er invade:
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4 *p* There the penitents who turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
cres All the love of Jesus learn
At His feet in Paradise:
mf Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

5 *mf* There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
p Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
He who died for their release:
cres Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

6 *p* "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say;
Leaving *him* to sleep in trust
cres Till the resurrection-day:
p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
pp Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
Amen.

OLD 44TH. C.M. D. DAY'S PSALTER, 1563.

401

"Death is swallowed up in victory."

1 *mf* WHEN the last trumpet's awful voice
f This rending earth shall shake,
When opening graves shall yield their
And dust to life awake, [charge
Those bodies that corrupted fell
Shall incorrupted rise;
And mortal forms shall spring to life
Immortal in the skies.

2 *mf* Behold, what heavenly prophets sung
Is now at last fulfilled,
That death should yield his ancient reign,
And, vanquished, quit the field.
cres Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,
And thus begin to sing:
f "O Grave! where is thy triumph now?
And where, O Death! thy sting?

3 *p* "Thy sting was sin, and conscious guilt—
'Twas this that armed thy dart;
The law gave sin its strength and force
To pierce the sinner's heart;
cres But God, whose name be ever blessed,
Disarms that foe we dread,
And makes us conquerors when we die,
f Through Christ our living Head."

4 *f* Then steadfast let us still remain,
Though dangers rise around,
And in the work prescribed by God
Yet more and more abound;
Assured that, though we labour now,
We labour not in vain; [Lord,
But, through the grace of heaven's great
Th' eternal crown shall gain. Amen.

MEINHOLD. 7,8,7,8,7,7.

Slow. *Guter Hirt, du hast gestillt.* GERMAN.

402 *"He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."*

[DEATH OF A CHILD.]

1 *p* TENDER Shepherd, Thou hast stilled
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping:
Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In *his* narrow bed *he's* sleeping!
cres And no sigh of anguish sore
p Heaves that little bosom more.

2 *p* In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave *him;*
cres To the sunny, heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive *him;*
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
mf Now *he* dwells with Thee in light.

3 *p* Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where *he* lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That *his* heavenly food are giving.
cres Then the gain of death we prove,
Though Thou take what most we love.
Amen.

CLAREMONT. 6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4. SAMUEL SMITH.

403

"Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold."

1 *p* MY life's a shade, my days
Apace to death decline;
cres My Lord is life, He'll raise
My dust again, even mine.
mf Sweet truth to me! I shall arise,
And with these eyes my Saviour see.

2 *p* My peaceful grave shall keep
My bones till that sweet day
I wake from my long sleep,
And leave my bed of clay.
mf Sweet truth to me! I shall arise,
And with these eyes my Saviour see.

3 *mf* My Lord His angels shall
Their golden trumpets sound,
At whose most welcome call
My grave shall be unbound.
mf Sweet truth to me! I shall arise,
And with these eyes my Saviour see.

4 *p* I said sometimes with tears,
"Ah me! I'm loath to die!"
cres Lord, silence Thou these fears;
My life's with Thee on high.
mf Sweet truth to me! I shall arise,
And with these eyes my Saviour see.

5 *mf* Then welcome, harmless grave!
By thee to heaven I'll go;
My Lord His death shall save
Me from the flames below.
f Sweet truth to me! I shall arise,
And with these eyes my Saviour see. Amen.

X.—Heaven.

SOUTHWELL. C.M. H. S. IRONS.

(See also "Jerusalem," No. 80.)

404

"He hath prepared for them a city."

1 *mf* JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end
In joy and peace and thee?

2 *mf* When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold,
cres Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 *mf* There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes
cres I onward press to you.

4 *p* Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
cres I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
f And realms of endless day.

5 *mf* Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 *mf* Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
cres Then shall my labours have an end
f When I thy joys shall see. Amen.

I. B.

NEARER HOME. S.M. D. J. WOODBURY.

405

"So shall we ever be with the Lord."

1 *f* "FOR ever with the Lord!"
p Amen, so let it be:
cres Life from the dead is in that word;
'Tis immortality!
p Here, in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
cres Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

2 *mf* My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, (*cres*) how near
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!
p Ah, then my spirit faints
cres To reach the land I love,
f The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

3 *f* "For ever with the Lord!"
p Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.
cres Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail:
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
f Fight, and I must prevail.

4 *p* So, when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
cres By death I shall escape from death
f And life eternal gain.
mf Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
ff "For ever with the Lord!" Amen.

ST. ALPHEGE (*1st Tune*). 7,6,7,6. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

MORLAIX (*2nd Tune*). 7,6,7,6. J. H. KNECHT.

406

"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

PART I.

1 *p* BRIEF life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care:
cres The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.

2 *mf* O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest:
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.

3 *mf* There grief is turned to pleasure,
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.

4 *p* And now we fight the battle,
cres But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

5 *p* And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion, in her anguish,
With Babylon must cope;

6 *mf* But He whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

7 *f* Yes! God, our King and portion,
In fulness of His grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

8 *p* O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
cres O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!

9 *p* Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
cres Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

ST. ANSELM (*1st Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. J. BARNBY.

JENNER (*2nd Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. Bishop JENNER.

(See also "Tours," No. 472.)

407 *"For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God."*

PART II.

1 *mf* FOR thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
p Thy happy name, they weep.
cres The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
dim And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

2 *mf* O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy.
f The Lamb is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

3 *mf* Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up thy fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ;
With jasper glow thy bulwarks;
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays.

4 *mf* Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
p Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
cres Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
f Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

5 *p* O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
cres O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
p Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
mf Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

EWING (*1st Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. ALEXANDER EWING.

ENDSLEIGH (*2nd Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. S. SALVATORI.

408

"And the city was pure gold."

PART III.

1 *mf* JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
dim Beneath thy contemplation
p Sink heart and voice oppressed:
cres I know not, oh, I know not
What joys await us there,
f What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare!

2 *f* They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr-throng;
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 *mf* There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
f The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast:
mf And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 *p* O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
cres O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
p Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
mf Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

BEATITUDO (*1st Tune*). C.M. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

ST. ASAPH (*2nd Tune*). C.M. D. GIORNOVICHI.

409 *"What are these which are arrayed in white robes, and whence came they?"*

1 *mf* HOW bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

2 *p* Lo, these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light,
cres And in the blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.

3 *f* Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.

4 *f* His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad hosannas ring.

5 *p* Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray;
cres God is their Sun, whose cheering beams
f Diffuse eternal day.

6 *mf* The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

7 *mf* 'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear;
dim And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

8 *f* To Him who sits upon the throne,
The God whom we adore,
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be glory evermore! Amen.

CHRISTCHURCH. 6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.

410 *"When shall I come and appear before God?"*

1 *mf* JERUSALEM on high
My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
The centre of my bliss:
f Oh, happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face?

2 *mf* There dwells my Lord, my King,
p Judged here unfit to live;
cres There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give:
f Oh, happy place! &c.

3 *mf* The patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease;
The prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace:
f Oh, happy place! &c.

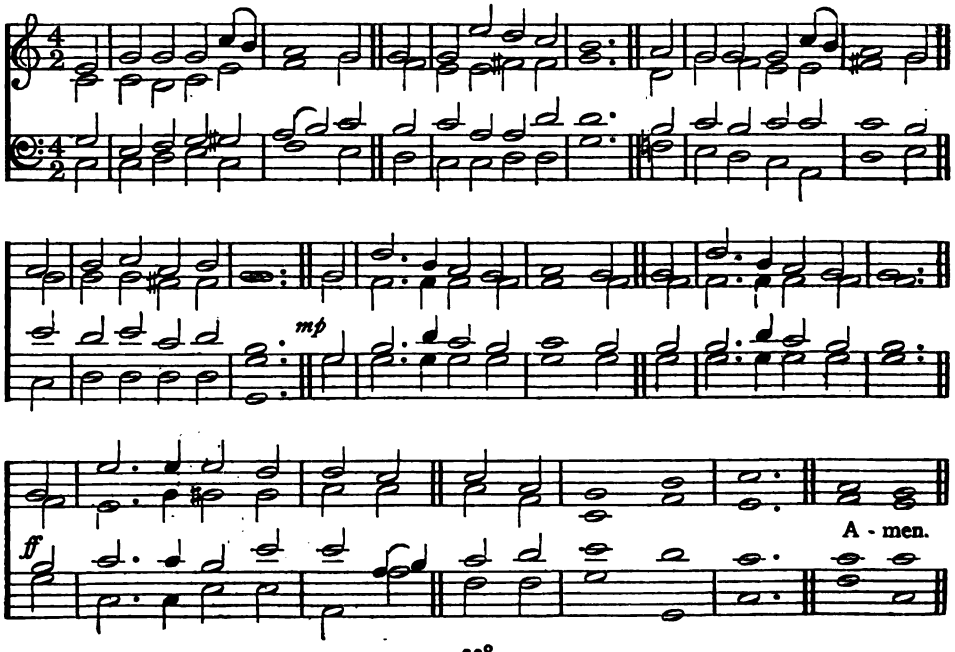
4 *mf* The Lord's apostles there
I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold:
f Oh, happy place! &c.

5 *p* The bleeding martyrs, they
Within those courts are found,
cres Clothèd in pure array,
Their scars with glory crowned:
f Oh, happy place! &c.

6 *p* Ah me! ah me! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay;
No place like that on high;
cres Lord, thither guide my way:
f Oh, happy place! &c. Amen.

RUTHERFORD (*1st Tune*). 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,5. LAUSANNE PSALTER.

IMMANUEL'S LAND (*2nd Tune*). 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,5. CHARLES VINCENT, Mus. Bac.



411

"Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty; they shall behold the land that is very far off."

1 *mf* THE sands of time are sinking;
The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair, sweet morn, awakes.
p Dark, dark hath been the midnight;
mf But dayspring is at hand
cres And glory—glory dwelleth
p In Immanuel's land.

2 *p* Oh! Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well, of love;
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above:
cres There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
f And glory—glory dwelleth
p In Immanuel's land.

3 *f* Oh, I am my Belovèd's,
And my Belovèd's mine!
p He brings a poor vile sinner
Into His "house of wine;"
mf I stand upon His merit,
I know no other stand,
cres Not even where glory dwelleth,
p In Immanuel's land.

4 *mf* The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face:
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace;
Not at the crown He gifteth,
p But on His piercèd hand:
cres The Lamb is all the glory
p Of Immanuel's land.

5 *mf* With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove,
p And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustred by His love;
mf I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
cres When throned where glory dwelleth,
f In Immanuel's land. Amen.

YORK. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.

412

"I saw a new heaven and a new earth."

1 *mf* FROM heaven the New Jerusalem comes
All worthy of her Lord:
See all things now at last renewed,
And Paradise restored!

2 *mf* The God of glory down to men
Removes His blest abode;
He dwells with men; His people, they,
And He, His people's God.

3 *p* His gracious hand shall wipe the tear
From every weeping eye; [fears,
And pains and groans, and griefs and
And death itself, shall die.

4 *cres* Oh, may we stand before the Lamb
When earth and seas are fled,
And hear the Judge pronounce our name,
f With blessings on our head! Amen.

ANNUE CHRISTE (*1st Tune*). 6,6,6,6. D. ANCIENT PLAIN-SONG.

May be sung in Unison.

THE BLESSED HOME (*2nd Tune*). 6,6,6,6. D. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.

413

"His servants shall serve Him, and they shall see His face."

1 *mf* THERE is a blessèd home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
cres Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
f And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2 *p* There is a land of peace;
Good angels know it well;
cres Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
f Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father one,
And Spirit, evermore.

3 *p* O joy, all joys beyond!
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands and feet and side;
cres To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
f And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

4 *mf* Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
dim The path your Saviour trod
p Of daily toil and woe:
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
cres His own most gracious smile
f Shall welcome you above. Amen.

CANAAN. C.M. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

(See also "Burton Agnes," No. 50.)

414

"The Lord, thy God, bringeth thee into a good land."

1 *f* THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 *f* There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
p Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 *mf* Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 *p* But timorous mortals start, and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 *mf* Oh, could we make our doubts remove—
Those gloomy doubts that rise—
cres And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes;

6 *mf* Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er, [flood
f Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
Should fright us from the shore.
Amen.

PARADISE NO. 1 (*1st Tune*). 8,6,8,6,6,6,6,6. J. BARNBY.

PARADISE NO. 2 (*2nd Tune*). 8,6,8,6,6,6,6,6. HENRY SMART.

415

"The paradise of God."

1 *p* O PARADISE! O Paradise!
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest?
mf Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight?

2 *p* O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free,
Where love is never cold?
mf Where loyal hearts, &c.

3 *mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!
p 'Tis weary waiting here;
cres I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
mf Where loyal hearts, &c.

4 *mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!
p I want to sin no more,
cres I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
mf Where loyal hearts, &c.

5 *mf* Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
Oh, keep me in Thy love,
cres And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
f Where loyal hearts, &c.
Amen.

TABOR. 8,9,8,8. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.

416

"It doth not yet appear what we shall be."

1 *mf* WE speak of the realms of the blest,
Of that country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confessed;
f But what must it be to be there!

2 *mf* We speak of its pathways of gold,
Of its walls decked with jewels so rare,
Of its wonders and pleasures untold;
f But what must it be to be there!

3 *p* We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within;
f But what must it be to be there!

4 *mf* We speak of its anthems of praise,
With which we can never compare
The sweetest on earth we can raise;
f But what must it be to be there!

5 *mf* We speak of its service of love,
Of the robes which the glorified wear,
Of the Church of the first-born above;
f But what must it be to be there!

6 *p* Do Thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare;
cres And shortly we also shall know
And feel what it is to be there. Amen.

BEN RHYDDING. S.M. A. R. REINAGLE.

417 (See also "St. George," No. 373.)

"There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth."

1 *mf* THERE is no night in heaven:
p In that blest world above
Work never can bring weariness,
For work itself is love.

2 *mf* There is no grief in heaven:
p For life is one glad day;
And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.

3 *mf* There is no sin in heaven:
Behold that blessèd throng;
cres All-holy is their spotless robe!
All-holy is their song!

4 *mf* There is no death in heaven:
For they who gain that shore
cres Have won their immortality,
dim And they can die no more.

5 *mf* Lord Jesus, be our Guide;
And lead us safely on,
cres Till night and grief and sin and death
f Are past, and heaven is won! Amen.

XI.—The Young.

CHILDREN'S VOICES. 6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

418 *"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."*

1 *mf* ABOVE the clear blue sky,
In heaven's bright abode,
The angel-host on high
Sing praises to their God:
f Hallelujah!
They love to sing
To God their King
"Hallelujah!"

2 *mf* But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise:
f Hallelujah!
We too will sing
To God our King
"Hallelujah!"

3 *mf* O blessèd Lord, Thy truth
To us Thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
f Hallelujah!
Then shall we sing
To God our King
"Hallelujah!"

4 *mf* Oh, may Thy holy word
Spread all the world around:
cres And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound,
f Hallelujah!
All then shall sing
To God their King
"Hallelujah!" Amen.

SICILY. 8,7,8,7. ITALIAN MELODY.

419 *"My Father, Thou art the guide of my youth."*

1 *mf* CHILDHOOD'S years are passing o'er
Soon our school-days will be done;
p Cares and sorrows lie before us,
Hidden dangers, snares unknown.

2 *mf* Oh, may He, who, meek and lowly,
Trod Himself this vale of woe,
Make us His, and make us holy,
Guard and guide us while we go.

3 *mf* Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
p "Little children, follow Me:"
cres Jesus, keep our feet from falling;
Teach us all to follow Thee.

4 *p* Soon we part; it may be never,
Never here to meet again;
cres Oh, to meet in heaven for ever!
f Oh, the crown of life to gain! Amen.

ELLACOMBE. 7,6,7,6. D. GERMAN.

420

"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King!"

(*Congregation.*)

1 *f* COME, praise your Lord and Saviour
In strains of holy mirth;
Give thanks to Him, O children,
Who lived a child on earth.
p He loved the little children
And called them to His side,
cres His loving arms embraced them,
p And for their sake He died.

(*Boys only.*)

2 *mf* O Jesus, we would praise Thee
With songs of holy joy,
For Thou on earth didst sojourn,
A pure and spotless boy.
Make us like Thee obedient,
p Like Thee from sin-stains free,
cres Like Thee in God's own temple,
p In lowly home like Thee.

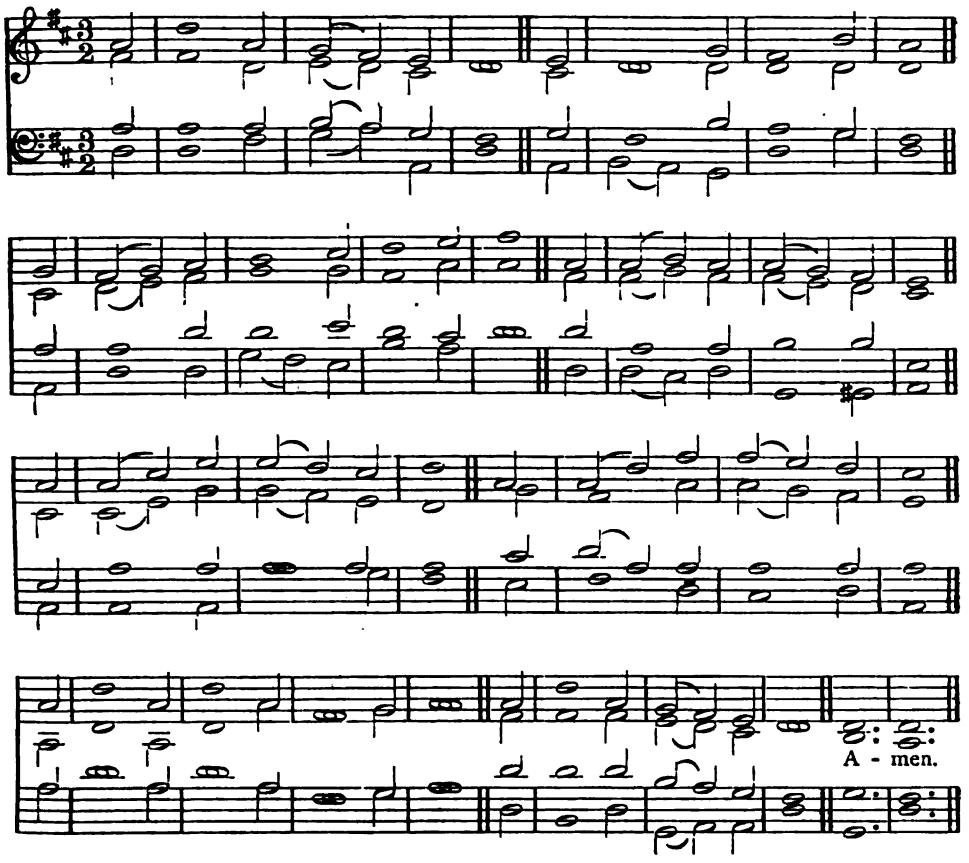
(*Girls only.*)

3 *p* O Jesus, we too praise Thee,
The lowly maiden's Son;
In Thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one.
cres Oh, give that best adornment
That Christian maid can wear,—
dim The meek and quiet spirit,
Which shone in Thee so fair.

(*All.*)

4 *f* O Lord, with voices blended
We sing our songs of praise:
Be Thou the Light and Pattern
Of all our childhood's days;
And lead us ever onward,
That, while we stay below,
We may like Thee, O Jesus,
In grace and wisdom grow. Amen.

PALMYRA. S.M. D. GIARDINI.



421 *"Praise our God, all ye His servants, and ye that fear Him, both small and great."*

1 *mf* ABOVE yon clear blue sky,
p Beyond our feeble sight,
f The God of glory dwells on high
In everlasting light.
mf Around His glorious throne
The holy angels stand;
f In songs of praise their King they own,
Or fly at His command.

2 *mf* And we may praise Him too,
And serve Him here below;
He stoops to mark what children do,
p Their inmost thoughts to know;
mf And though He reigns above,
Where angels ceaseless praise,
He will accept our humble love
And lead us in His ways.

3 *mf* Oh, may we humbly seek
To do His holy will,
And try, with thankful hearts and meek,
To sing His praises still;
f And then, for Jesus' sake
p Who came for us to die,
cres Our happy spirits He will take
To praise Him in the sky. Amen.

IONA. 8,7,8,7. D. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.

422

"Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children."

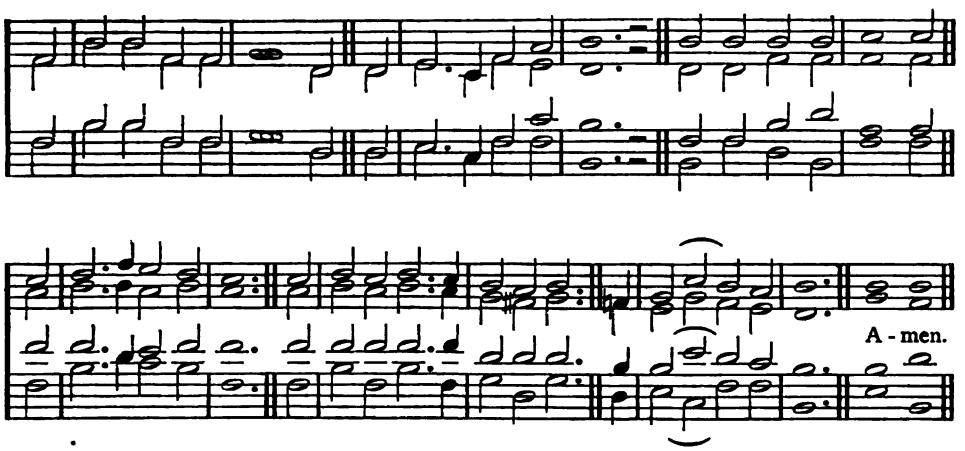
1 *mf* HEAVENLY Father, send Thy blessing
On Thy children gathered here:
May they all, Thy name confessing,
Be to Thee for ever dear;
May they be, like Joseph, loving,
Dutiful and chaste and pure;
And, their faith, like David, proving,
f Steadfast unto death endure.

2 *p* Holy Saviour, who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
Guide their steps and help their weakness,
cres Bless and make them like to Thee;
p Bear Thy lambs, when they are weary,
In Thine arms and at Thy breast;
Through life's desert, dry and dreary,
cres Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

3 *mf* Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,
Holy Spirit, from above;
Guide them, lead them, go before them,
Give them peace and joy and love;
Thy true temples, Holy Spirit,
cres May they with Thy glory shine,
f And immortal bliss inherit,
And for evermore be Thine. Amen.

7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6,6,6,8,4.

DRESDEN. *Wir pflügen und wir streuen.* J. A. E. SCHULTZE.



423 *"This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us rejoice, and be glad in it."*

1 *mf* AGAIN the morn of gladness,
The morn of light, is here;
And earth itself looks fairer,
And heaven itself more near;
p The bells, like angel voices,
Speak peace to every breast;
And all the land lies quiet
To keep the day of rest.
f "Glory be to Jesus!"
Let all His children say;
"He rose again, He rose again,
On this glad day!"

2 *mf* Again, O loving Saviour,
The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.
Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
If Thou our lips wilt open,
Our mouth shall show Thy praise.
"Glory be to Jesus!" &c.

3 *mf* The shining choir of angels
That rest not day or night,
The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,
The saints arrayed in white,
p The happy lambs of Jesus
In pastures fair above,—
cres These all adore and praise Him
Whom we too praise and love.
"Glory be to Jesus!" &c.

4 *mf* The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray;
Across the northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering
And sings the same sweet psalms,
"Glory be to Jesus!" &c.

5 *f* Tell out, sweet bells, His praises!
Sing, children, sing His name!
Still louder and still farther
His mighty deeds proclaim,
cres Till all whom He redeemèd
Shall own Him Lord and King;
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing.
ff "Glory be to Jesus!"
Let all creation say;
"He rose again, He rose again,
On this glad day!" Amen.

VEXILLUM (*1st Tune*). 6,5,6,5. D. HENRY SMART.

424

"Behold, I have given Him . . . for a leader and commander to the people."

1 *f* BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high!
mf Journeying o'er the desert,
Glady thus we pray,
f And with hearts united,
Take our heavenward way.
ff Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

2 *mf* Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
p Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
cres Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

3 *mf* Pattern of our childhood,
Once Thyself a child,
Make our childhood holy,
dim Pure, and meek, and mild.
p In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee,
cres Save to Thee, dear Saviour,
Only unto Thee?
Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

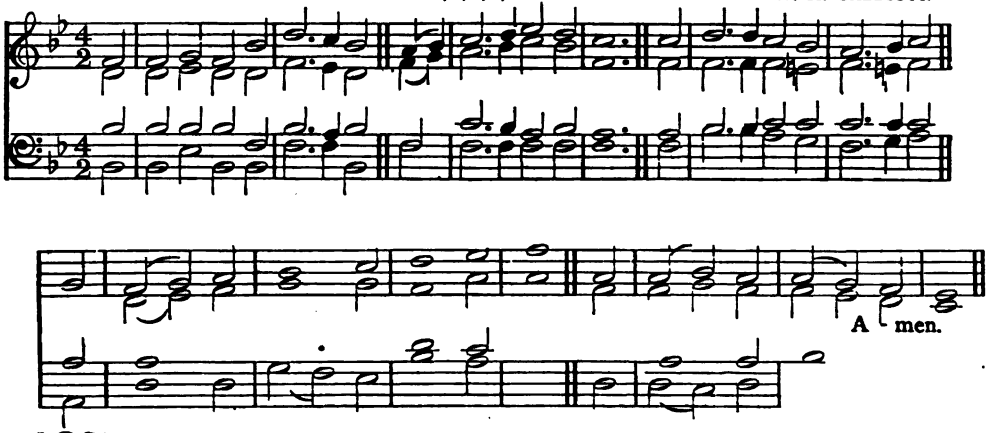
4 *mf* All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;
p Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour;
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams our banner, &c

5 *f* Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love.
p When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
cres Jesus in His beauty!
f Songs that never cease! [Amen.
Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

ST. THERESA (*2nd Tune*). 6,5,6,5. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

Treble Voices in unison.

CAMPDEN. 8,6,8,6,8. W. H. CALLCOTT.



425

"They are without fault before the throne of God."

1 *mf* AROUND the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand;
p Children whose sins are all forgiven,
cres A holy, happy band,
f Singing, "Glory, glory, glory!"

2 *mf* In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed,
Dwelling in everlasting light
And joys that never fade,
f Singing, "Glory, glory, glory!"

3 *p* What brought them to that world above,
cres That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love?
How came those children there,
f Singing, "Glory, glory, glory"?

4 *p* Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
cres Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
f Singing, "Glory, glory, glory!"

5 *mf* On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
So now they see His blessèd face
And stand before the Lamb,
f Singing, "Glory, glory, glory!" Amen.

HOLY CROSS. C.M. MENDELSSOHN.

426

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

1 *mf* BY cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2 *mf* Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 *p* By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

4 *p* And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.

5 *mf* O Thou whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike divine,—

6 *p* Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
cres In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own. Amen.

MADRID. 6,6,6,6. D. SPANISH MELODY.

427

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord."

1 *mf* COME, children, join to sing
Hallelujah! Amen!
Loud praise to Christ our King,
Hallelujah! Amen!
cres Let all with heart and voice
Before His throne rejoice;
Praise is His gracious choice:
f Hallelujah! Amen!

2 *mf* Come, lift your hearts on high;
Hallelujah! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky;
Hallelujah! Amen!
He is our Guide and Friend;
p To us He'll condescend;
cres His love shall never end:
f Hallelujah! Amen!

3 *f* Praise yet the Lord again;
Hallelujah! Amen!
p Life shall not end the strain;
Hallelujah! Amen!
cres On heaven's blissful shore
His goodness we'll adore,
Singing for evermore,
f "Hallelujah! Amen!"
Amen.

FAITH. C.M. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

428

"*Lo, I am with you alway.*"

1 *mf* DEAR Jesus, ever at my side,
How loving must Thou be
To leave Thy home in heaven, to guard
A little child like me!

2 *p* Thy beautiful and shining face
I see not, though so near;
The sweetness of Thy soft low voice
I am too deaf to hear.

3 *p* I cannot feel Thee touch my hand,
With pressure light and mild,
To check me, as my mother does
Her erring little child;

4 *cres* But I have felt Thee in my thoughts,
Fighting with sin for me;
p And, when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from Thee.

5 *p* And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down
Morning and night to prayer,
Something there is within my heart
Which tells me Thou art there.

6 *p* Yes! when I pray, Thou prayest too;
Thy prayer is all for me;
cres But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not
But watchest patiently. Amen.

HOLYROOD. S.M. JAMES WATSON.

429

"Thou shalt not delay to offer the first of thy ripe fruits."

1 *f* FAIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan's pleasant land,
When, full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper-band.

2 *f* To God, so good and great,
Their cheerful thanks they pour,
Then carry to His temple-gate
The choicest of their store.

3 *mf* For thus the holy word,
Spoken by Moses, ran:
"The first ripe ears are for the Lord,
The rest He gives to man."

4 *mf* Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
p And pray that, long as we shall live
We may Thy children be.

5 *mf* Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time
p And bless our evening hours.

6 *mf* In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
f That we may serve Thy Church below
And join Thy saints in heaven. Amen.

FATHER, FROM THY THRONE. 8,7,8,7,6,6,3,3,5. T. WILD.

430

"Now, therefore, our God, we thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious name."

[FOR AN ANNIVERSARY.]

1 *mf* FATHER, from Thy throne of glory,
Listen to our praise, we pray;
p Thou hast spared us, in Thy mercy,
Here to meet another day.
f Crown, crown it, God of love,
With blessings from above;
Fill our hearts, fill our hearts
With Thy fear and love.

2 *mf* Blessings more than we can number
Hitherto have marked our way;
And Thine eye, that knows no slumber,
Hath watched o'er us every day.
f Praise, praise unto Thy name,
Praise, praise we loud proclaim;
Heaven shall ring, heaven shall ring
With the loud acclaim.

3 *mf* Wilt Thou, O almighty Father,
Bless our meeting here to-day,
Ere the night's dark shade shall gather
And our praises die away?
f Come, Lord, and bless us now;
Thy grace and mercy show;
Evermore, evermore,
May Thy blessings flow.

4 *mf* May we all, when life is over,
Teachers, scholars, meet above,
cres Joining in that song for ever,
Of our risen Saviour's love.
f Then shall we sweetly sing
Praise to our Saviour King;
Heaven shall ring, heaven shall ring
With the strain we sing. Amen.

WEBER. 7,7,7,7. C. M. VON WEBER.

431

"Jesus called a little child unto Him."

1 *mf* GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
p Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

2 *mf* Fain I would to Thee be brought;
Dearest Lord, forbid it not;
In the kingdom of Thy grace
Give a little child a place.

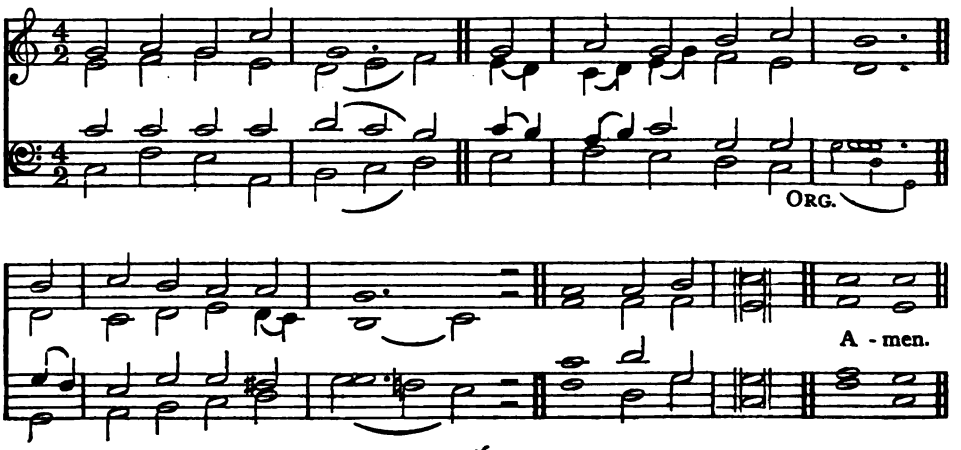
3 *p* Lamb of God, I look to Thee:
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

4 *mf* Fain I would be as Thou art:
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.

5 *p* Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art;
cres Live Thyself within my heart.

6 *mf* I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
dim Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me. Amen.

MAYFIELD. 5,6,6,4. COMPOSER UNKNOWN.



432

"He careth for you."

1 *mf* GOD, who made the earth,
The air, the sky, the sea,
Who gave the light its birth,
Careth for me.

2 *mf* God, who made the grass,
The flower, the fruit, the tree,
The day and night to pass,
Careth for me.

3 *mf* God, who made the sun,
The moon, the stars, is He
p Who, when life's clouds come on,
Careth for me.

4 *mf* God, who made all things,
On earth, in air, in sea,
Who changing seasons brings,
Careth for me.

5 *mf* God, who sent His Son
p To die on Calvary,
mf He, if I lean on Him,
Will care for me.

6 *mf* When in heaven's bright land
I all His loved ones see,
cres I'll sing with that blest band,
rall "God cared for me." Amen.

ALL THINGS BRIGHT. 7,6,7,6. Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY, Bart.

Cheerful. 1st verse.

433

"God saw everything that He had made, and behold, it was very good."

1 *mf* ALL things bright and beautiful,
All creatures, great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

2 *mf* Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

3 *mf* The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate,
God made them, high or lowly,
And ordered their estate.

4 *mf* The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky;

5 *mf* The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,—
He made them everyone.

6 *mf* The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water
We gather every day;—

7 *mf* He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
f How great is God Almighty
Who has made all things well. Amen.

BENEVENTO. 7,7,7,7. D. SAMUEL WEBBE.

434

"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord."

1 *mf* GOD of glory, God of grace,
Hear from heaven, Thy dwelling-place,
While our feeble voices sing
Grateful praises to our King;
While we meet at Thy command,
Asking blessings at Thy hand.
p God of glory, God of grace,
Hear from heaven, Thy dwelling-place.

2 *mf* God our Maker, Thee we praise,
Guardian of our helpless days;
Thou hast made us by Thy power,
Thou hast kept us to this hour;
p Thou hast given Thy Son to die,
cres Sent Thy Spirit from on high.
p God of glory, God of grace,
Hear from heaven, Thy dwelling-place.

3 *mf* God the Saviour, Thee we bless
For Thy life of righteousness;
p For Thy cross and death of shame,
Infant voices bless Thy name:
cres Should our tongues no praises bring,
Stones would find a voice to sing.
p God of glory, God of grace,
Hear from heaven, Thy dwelling-place.

4 *mf* God the Spirit, Thee we praise
For Thy sanctifying grace;
p For the new and tender heart
Thou hast promised to impart;
cres For the word inspired by Thee,
That reveals eternity.
p God of glory, God of grace,
Hear from heaven, Thy dwelling-place.
Amen.

GOOD SHEPHERD. 6,6,6: 6,6,6. R. B. LOCKWOOD.

435

"He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him."

1 *mf* GREAT Shepherd of the sheep,
Who all Thy flock dost keep,
Leading by waters calm,
Do Thou my footsteps guide
To follow by Thy side,
Make me Thy little lamb.

2 *p* I fear I may be torn
By many a sharp-set thorn,
As far from Thee I stray;
My weary feet may bleed,
For rough are paths which lead
Out of Thy pleasant way.

3 *mf* But, when the road seems long,
Thy tender arm and strong
The weary one will bear;
And Thou wilt wash me clean,
And lead to pastures green
Where all the flowers are fair;

4 *p* Till—from the soil of sin
Cleansed and made pure within—
cres Dear Saviour, whose I am,
Thou bringest me in love
To Thy sweet fold above,
dim A little snow-white lamb. Amen.

ISLEWORTH. 7,6,7,6. D. H. G. TREMBATH, Mus. Bac.

436

"Hosanna in the highest."

1 *mf* HOSANNA, loud hosanna
The little children sang;
Through pillared court and temple
The joyful anthem rang;
To Jesus, who had blessed them,
Close folded to His breast,
The children sang their praises,
The simplest and the best.

2 *mf* From Olivet they followed
'Midst an exultant crowd,
The victor palm-branch waving,
And chanting clear and loud;
Bright angels joined the chorus,
Beyond the cloudless sky,—
f "Hosanna in the highest!
Glory to God on high!"

3 *mf* Fair leaves of silvery olive
They strewed upon the ground,
While Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound;
p The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

4 *f* "Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing;
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of heaven our King.
cres Oh, may we ever praise Him
With heart and life and voice,
And in His blissful presence
359 *ff* Eternally rejoice! Amen.

LEIPSIC. 7,6,7,6. D. MENDELSSOHN.

437

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me."

1 *mf* GOD, who hath made the daisies
And every lovely thing,
He will accept our praises
And hearken while we sing.
p He says, though we are simple,
Though ignorant we be,
mf "Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me."

2 *mf* Though we are young and simple,
In praise we may be bold;
The children in the temple
He heard in days of old.
p And if our hearts are humble,
He says to you and me,
mf "Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me."

3 *mf* He sees the bird that wingeth
Its way o'er earth and sky;
He hears the lark that singeth
Up in the heaven so high;
p He sees the heart's low breathings,
And says—well pleased to see—
mf "Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me."

4 *mf* Therefore we will come near Him,
And solemnly we'll sing;
No cause to shrink or fear Him—
We'll make our voices ring;
cres For, in our temple speaking,
He says to you and me,
"Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me." Amen.

HOSANNA WE SING. Irregular. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

438 *"The children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna."*

HUSHED WAS THE EVENING HYMN. 6,6,6,6,8,8.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

Another Version in Vocal Harmony.

439

"Speak, Lord; for Thy servant heareth."

1 *p* HUSHED was the evening hymn,
The temple courts were dark;
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark;
cres When suddenly a voice divine
dim Rang through the silence of the shrine.

2 *p* The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
cres The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3 *mf* Oh, give me Samuel's ear!
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
p Each whisper of Thy word,
cres Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

4 *mf* Oh, give me Samuel's heart!
p A lowly heart that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
cres By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 *mf* Oh, give me Samuel's mind!
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death;
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.
Amen.

INFANT PRAISES. 6,5,6,5. SILCHER.

440

"Strangers and pilgrims as all our fathers were."

1 *p* I'M a little pilgrim
And a stranger here;
Though this world is pleasant,
Sin is always near.

2 *mf* Mine's a better country,
Where there is no sin,
Where the tones of sorrow
Never enter in.

3 *p* But a little pilgrim
Must have garments clean,
If he'd wear the white robes
And with Christ be seen.

4 *mf* Jesus, cleanse and save me,
Teach me to obey;
Holy Spirit, guide me
On my heavenly way.

5 *mf* I'm a little pilgrim
And a stranger here,
cres But my home in heaven
Cometh ever near. Amen.

EVELYN. 7,7,7,6. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

441

"Bow down Thine ear, O Lord; hear me."

1 *mf* JESUS, from Thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye:
p Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 *mf* Little children need not fear
When they know that Thou art near;
Thou dost love us, Saviour dear:
p Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 *mf* Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell:
p Hear us, holy Jesus.

4 *mf* Little deeds of love may shine.
Little lives may be divine,
Little ones be wholly Thine:
p Hear us, holy Jesus.

5 *p* Fold us to Thy loving breast,
There may we, in happy rest,
Feel that we indeed are blest:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

6 *mf* Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray:
p Hear us, holy Jesus.

7 *mf* May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child:
p Hear us, holy Jesus.

8 *p* Jesus, Son of God most high,
Who didst in the manger lie,
pp Who upon the cross didst die,
Hear us, holy Jesus.

9 *mf* Jesus, from Thy heavenly throne
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done,
cres Hear us, holy Jesus. Amen.

NORTH COATES. 6,5,6,5. Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.

2

"Let the King hear us when we call."

nf JESUS, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before Thee,
Children's praises hear.
f Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's almighty King,
nf Thou wilt stoop to listen
When Thy praise we sing.
p We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
cres In the heavenly way.
4 *p* Save us, Lord, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
cres Help us now to love Thee;
p Take our sins away.
5 *mf* Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
f "Saviour, Lord, we come." Amen.

THOVEN. 11,11,11,11. BEETHOVEN.

3

"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."

1 *mf* HOW loving is Jesus, who came from the sky,
In tenderest pity for sinners to die!
dim His hands and His feet were nailed to the tree,
And all this He suffered for you and for me.
2 *mf* How gladly does Jesus free pardon impart
To all who receive Him by faith in their heart!
No evil befalls them, their home is above,
cres And Jesus throws round them the arms of His love.
3 *mf* How precious is Jesus to all who believe,
And out of His fulness what grace they receive!
When weak He supports them, when erring He guides,
And everything needful He kindly provides.
4 *mf* Oh, give, then, to Jesus your earliest days;
They only are blessèd who walk in His ways:
In life and in death He will still be your Friend,
cres For, whom Jesus loves, He will love to the end Amen.

MOUNTMELLICK. 6,5,6,5. D. T. R. G. Jozé, Mus. Doc.

444

"Come unto Me."

1 *mf* IF I come to Jesus,
He will make me glad;
He will give me pleasure
p When my heart is sad.
mf If I come to Jesus,
Happy I shall be;
dim He is gently calling
Little ones like me.

2 *mf* If I come to Jesus,
He will hear my prayer;
He will love me dearly:
p He my sins did bear.
If I come to Jesus, &c.

3 *mf* If I come to Jesus,
He will take my hand;
dim He will kindly lead me
To a better land.
If I come to Jesus, &c.

4 *mf* There, with happy children
Robed in snowy white,
I shall see my Saviour
In that world so bright.
If I come to Jesus, &c.
Amen.

FERRIER. 7,7,7,7. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

445

"My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning."

[MORNING.]

1 *p* JESUS, holy, undefiled,
Listen to a little child:
cres Thou hast sent the glorious light,
Chasing far the silent night;

2 *mf* Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of Thine,
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,
On each tender flower below.

3 *mf* Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gaily in the skies;
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.

4 *mf* Thou, by whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
dim And Thy Holy Spirit give,
Without whom I cannot live.

5 *p* Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.

6 *mf* Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day;
cres And, when Thou at last shalt come,
Take me to Thy heavenly home.
Amen.

ANGEL'S STORY. 7,6,7,6. D. A. H. MANN, Mus. Doc.

446

"Christ also hath loved us and hath given Himself for us."

1 *mf* I LOVE to hear the story
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of Glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
p I am both weak and sinful;
cres But this I surely know,
The Lord came down to save me,
Because He loved me so.

2 *mf* I'm glad my blessèd Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.

3 *mf* To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise;
p And, though I cannot see Him,
cres I know He hears my praise;
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
f Because He loves me so. Amen.

HESWELL. 7,6,7,5,7,7,7,5. A. YOUNG.

447

"Lord, I will follow Thee."

1 *p* I WOULD be Thy little lamb,
Saviour dear, Saviour dear;
Wilt Thou take me as I am?
Hast Thou room for me?
mf Wilt Thou lead me all the day
In the straight and narrow way?
Shall I never, never stray,
Blessèd One, from Thee?

2 *mf* When I breathe my simple prayer,
Thou art near, very near;
When I ask Thy tender care,
Thou wilt look on me;
p Softly in my heart, I know,
'Tis Thy voice that murmurs low,
"Come, I'll wash thee white as snow;
Child, I died for thee."

3 *mf* Didst Thou lay Thy glory by,
Saviour mine, Saviour mine?
p Didst Thou suffer, bleed, and die,
For a child like me?
cres Gladly I will come to-day;
From Thy love I cannot stay;
All along the heavenly way
mf I will follow Thee. Amen.

MOUNT VERNON. 8,7,8,7. DR. LOWELL MASON.

448

"He shall gather the lambs with His arm."

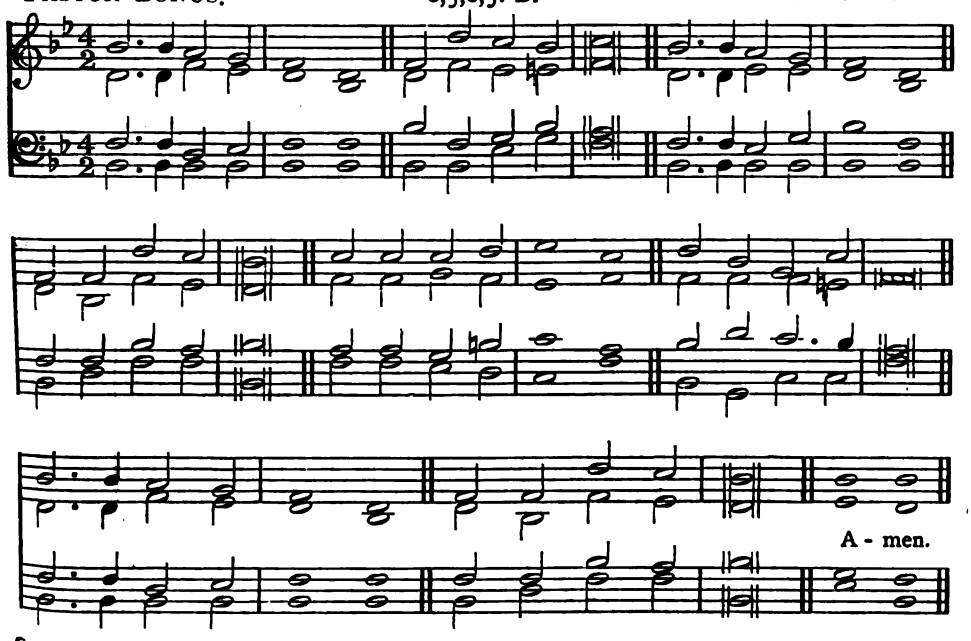
[EVENING.]

1 *p* JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me;
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou near me;
Watch my sleep till morning light.

2 *mf* All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed
Listen to my evening prayer. [me;

3 *p* Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
cres Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.
Amen.

PASTOR BONUS. 6,5,6,5. D. COMPOSER UNKNOWN.



449

"I am the good Shepherd."

1 *p* JESUS is our Shepherd,
Wiping every tear;
Folded in His bosom,
What have we to fear?
mf Only let us follow
Whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert
Or the dewy mead.

2 *mf* Jesus is our Shepherd:
Well we know His voice;
How its gentlest whisper
Makes our heart rejoice!
p Even when He chideth,
Tender is its tone;
cres None but He shall guide us;
We are His alone.

3 *p* Jesus is our Shepherd:
For the sheep He bled;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the blood He shed;
mf Then on each He setteth
His own secret sign:
"They that have My Spirit,
These," saith He, "are Mine."

4 *mf* Jesus is our Shepherd:
With His goodness now
And His tender mercy
He doth us endow.
cres Let us sing His praises
With a gladsome heart,
Till in heaven we meet Him
f Never more to part. Amen.

BROADLANDS. 6,6,6,6. D. LAUSANNE CHORALE BOOK.

450

"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house."

[LORD'S DAY.]

1 *mf* JESUS, we love to meet
On this Thy holy day;
We worship round Thy seat
On this Thy holy day.
p Thou tender heavenly Friend,
cres To Thee our prayers ascend;
O'er our young spirits bend
On this Thy holy day.

2 *p* We dare not trifle now,
On this Thy holy day;
In silent awe we bow
On this Thy holy day.
cres Check every wandering thought,
And let us all be taught
To serve Thee as we ought,
On this Thy holy day.

3 *mf* We listen to Thy word
On this Thy holy day:
Bless all that we have heard
On this Thy holy day;
Go with us when we part;
And, to each youthful heart,
Thy saving grace impart
On this Thy holy day. Amen.

LITTLE ONES. 7,7,7,5. W. H. CALCOTT.

151

"Suffer little children, and forbid them not to come unto Me."

p JESUS, when He left the sky
And for sinners came to die,
In His mercy passed not by
Little ones like me.

mf Mothers then the Saviour sought
In the places where He taught,
And to Him their children brought—
Little ones like me.

3 *mf* Did the Saviour say them nay?
No, He kindly bade them stay,
Suffered none to turn away
Little ones like me.

4 *p* 'Twas for them His life He gave,
To redeem them from the grave;
cres Jesus able is to save
Little ones like me.

5 *mf* Children, then, should love Him now,
Strive His holy will to do,
Pray to Him, and praise Him too—
Little ones like me. Amen.

JESUS LOVES ME. 7,7,7,7,5,6. W. B. BRADBURY.

152

"The Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me."

mf JESUS loves me! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so:
Little ones to Him belong;
p They are weak, (*f*) but He is strong.
f Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

2 *p* Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
cres Let His little child come in.

3 *mf* Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way:
p If I love Him, when I die
cres He will take me home on high. Amen.

FERMAIN. 11,8,11,8. D. Rev. F. G. HUME.

453 *"They brought young children to Christ."*

1 *mf* I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then.
I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
p "Let the little ones come unto Me."

2 *mf* Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And, if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,
In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
cres And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

3 *p* But thousands and thousands who wander and fall
Never heard of that heavenly home;
cres I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
mf I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest. Amen.

THORNE. 10,10,10,10. E. H. THORNE.

454 *"I go to prepare a place for you."*

[FOR AN ANNIVERSARY.]

1 *mf* JOYFULLY, joyfully, onward we move,
Bound for the land of bright spirits above;
Jesus, our Saviour, in mercy says "Come!
Joyfully, joyfully, haste to your home."

2 *p* Soon will our pilgrimage end here below,
Soon to the presence of God we shall go;
cres Then, if to Jesus our hearts have been given,
f Joyfully, joyfully, rest we in heaven.

3 *p* Death with his arrow may soon lay us low,
f Safe in our Saviour we fear not the blow;
Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb;
Joyfully, joyfully, will we go home!

4 *mf* Bright will the morn of eternity dawn;
p Death shall be conquered, his sceptre be gone;
cres Over the plains of sweet Canaan we'll roam,
p Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home!

5 *p* Friends fondly cherished have passed on before;
cres Waiting, they watch us approaching the shore;
Singing to cheer us, while passing along,
mf "Joyfully, joyfully, haste to your home!"

6 *cres* Sounds of sweet melody fall on the ear;
Harps of the blessèd, your strains we can hear,
Filling with harmony heaven's high dome:
f Joyfully, joyfully, Jesus, we come! Amen.

MAIDSTONE. 7,7,7,7. D. W. B. GILBERT, Mus. Doc.

455 *"They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down in the kingdom of God."*

1 *mf* LITTLE travellers Zionward,
Each one entering into rest
In the kingdom of your Lord,
In the mansions of the blest:
There to welcome Jesus waits,
Gives the crown His followers win;
cres Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
f Let the little travellers in!

2 *p* Who are they whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through,
cres Now have reached the heavenly seat
They had ever kept in view?
mf "I from Greenland's frozen land;"
"I from India's sultry plain;"
"I from Afric's barren sand;"
"I from islands of the main;"

3 *mf* "All our earthly journey past,
p Every tear and pain gone by,
cres We're together met at last,
At the portal of the sky."
Each the welcome, "Come," awaits,
Conquerors over death and sin:
cres Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
f Let the little travellers in! Amen.

NEWTON FERNS (*1st Tune*). 8,7,8,7. SAMUEL SMITH.

ROUSSEAU (*2nd Tune*). 8,7,8,7. D. J. J. ROUSSEAU.

456 *"Holiness becometh Thine house, O Lord, for ever."*

1 *mf* LORD, a little band and lowly,
We are come to sing to Thee:
p Thou art great and high and holy;
Oh, how solemn we should be!

2 *mf* Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus,
And of heaven, where He is gone;
And let nothing ever please us
He would grieve to look upon.

3 *mf* For we know the Lord of Glory
Always sees what children do,
dim And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.

4 *cres* Let our sins be all forgiven;
Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
f There to sing a nobler song. Amen.

EUDOXIA (*1st Tune*). 6,5,6,5. Rev. S BARING-GOULD.

LYNDHURST (*2nd Tune*). 6,5,6,5. D. COMPOSER UNKNOWN.

457 *"Thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet."*

[EVENING.]

1 *mf* NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2 *dim* Now the darkness gathers;
Stars begin to peep;
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

3 *p* Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose,
With Thy tender blessing
May mine eyelids close.

4 *mf* Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5 *p* Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

6 *p* Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

7 *cres* When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

8 *f* Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run! Amen.

OH, HOW HE LOVES. 8,4,8,4,8,8,8,4. HUBERT P. MAIN.

458

"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."

1 *mf* ONE is kind above all others;
Oh, how He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's;
Oh, how He loves!
p Earthly friends may pain and grieve thee,
One day kind, the next day leave thee,
cres But this Friend will ne'er deceive thee;
f Oh, how He loves!

2 *f* 'Tis eternal life to know Him;
Oh, how He loves!
Think, oh, think how much we owe Him;
Oh, how He loves!
p With His precious blood He bought us,
In the wilderness He sought us,
cres To His fold He safely brought us;
f Oh, how He loves!

3 *p* Blessèd Jesus! wouldst thou know Him?
Oh, how He loves!
Give thyself entirely to Him;
Oh, how He loves!
mf Is it sin that pains or grieves thee,
Unbelief or trials seize thee?
cres Jesus can from all release thee;
f Oh, how He loves!

4 *mf* He's thy Friend, He died to save thee;
Oh, how He loves!
All through life He will not leave thee;
Oh, how He loves!
p Think no more of friendships hollow,
cres Take His easy yoke and follow,
dim Jesus carries all our sorrow;
f Oh, how He loves.

5 *p* All thy sins shall be forgiven;
Oh, how He loves!
mf Backward all thy foes be driven;
Oh, how He loves!
cres Every blessing He'll provide thee;
Nought but good shall e'er betide thee;
f Safe to glory He will guide thee;
ff Oh, how He loves! Amen.

GRACE. Irregular. From CHILDREN'S HYMNAL.

Verses 1 to 4.

Last Verse.

459

"I must be about my Father's business."

1 *mf* OH, what can little hands do
To please the King of heaven?
cres The little hands some work may try
To help the poor in misery:
p Such grace to mine be given!

2 *mf* Oh, what can little lips do
To please the King of heaven?
cres The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say:
p Such grace to mine be given!

3 *mf* Oh, what can little eyes do
To please the King of heaven?
cres The little eyes can upward look,
And learn to read God's holy book:
p Such grace to mine be given!

4 *mf* Oh, what can little hearts do
To please the King of heaven?
cres Our hearts, if God His Spirit send,
Can love and trust their Saviour-Friend:
p Such grace to mine be given!

5 *mf* Though small is all that we can do
To please the King of heaven;
When hearts and hands and lips unite
To serve the Saviour with delight,
They are most precious in His sight:
p Such grace to mine be given! Amen.

PATMOS. 7,7,7,7. F. R. HAVERGAL.

460

"I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep."

[EVENING.]

1 *mf* NOW the daylight goes away;
Saviour, listen while I pray,
Asking Thee to watch and keep,
And to send me quiet sleep.

2 *p* Jesus, Saviour, wash away
All that has been wrong to-day;
Help me every day to be
Good and gentle, more like Thee.

3 *mf* Let my near and dear ones be
Always near and dear to Thee;
cres Oh, bring me and all I love
To Thy happy home above!

4 *mf* Now my evening praise I give:
p Thou didst die that I might live;
cres All my blessings come from Thee;
Oh, how good Thou art to me!

5 *mf* Thou, my best and kindest Friend,
Thou wilt love me to the end;
Let me love Thee more and more,
Always better than before! Amen.

IRBY. 8,7,8,7,7,7. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

461

"The child Jesus."

1 *mf* ONCE, in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
p Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed:
mf Mary was that mother mild,
p Jesus Christ her little child.

2 *p* He came down to earth from heaven
cres Who is God and Lord of all,
p And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 *mf* And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly mother
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 *mf* For He is our childhood's pattern:
Day by day like us He grew;
p He was little, weak, and helpless;
Tears and smiles, like us, He knew,
And He feeleth for our sadness,
cres And He shareth in our gladness.

5 *mf* And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
p For that Child so dear and gentle
f Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 *mf* Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; (*f*) but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

BOSTON. 8,7,8,7,8,10,9,7. Rev ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.

462

"He showed me a pure river of water of life."

1 *mf* SHALL we gather at the river,
Where bright angel-feet have trod,
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God?
cres Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God.

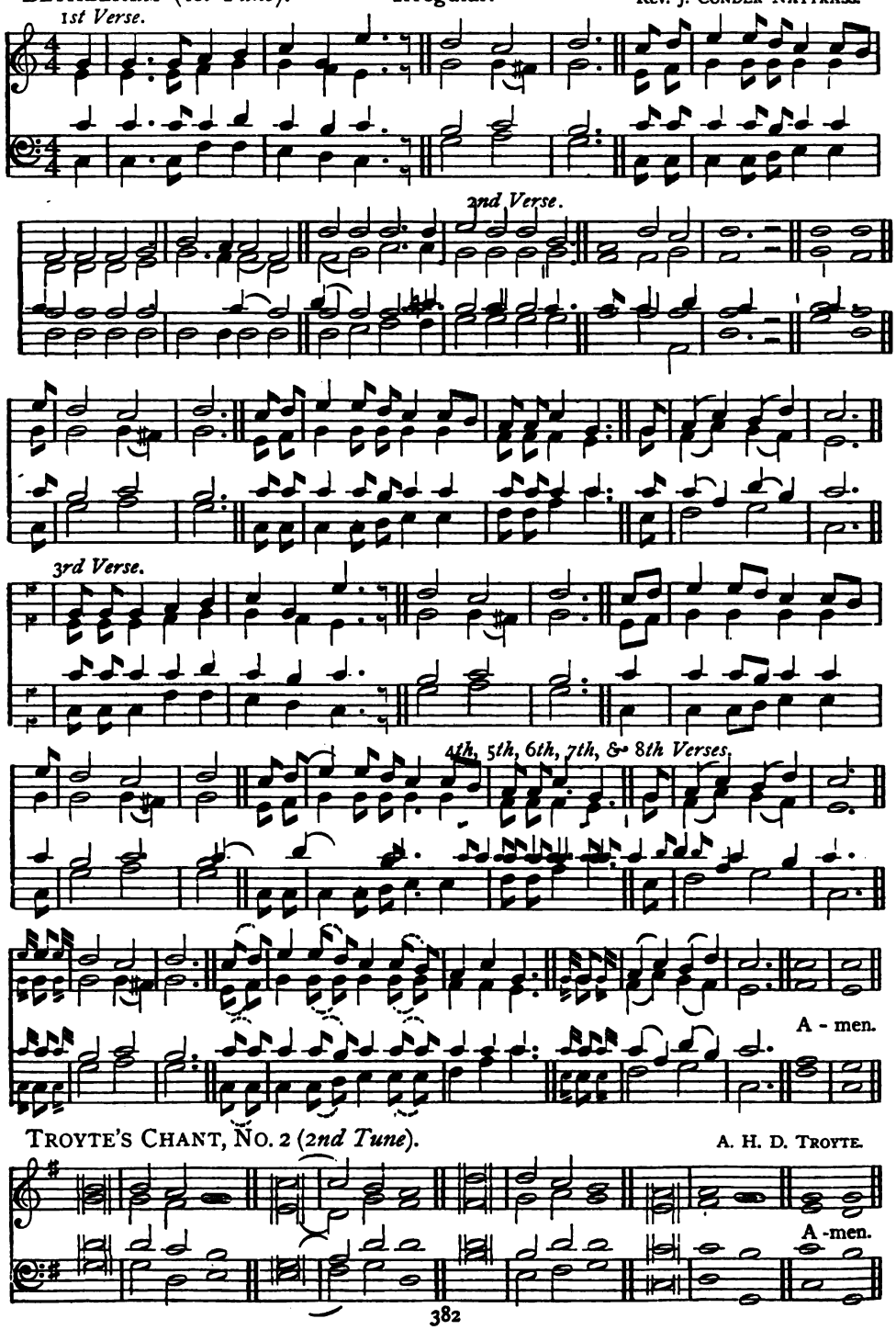
2 *mf* On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

3 *p* Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

4 *mf* At the shining of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Raise their songs of saving grace.
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

5 *p* Soon we'll reach the shining river;
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.
Yes, we'll gather, &c. Amen.

BETHLEHEM (*1st Tune*). Irregular. Rev. J. CONDER NATTRASS.



TROYTE'S CHANT, NO. 2 (*2nd Tune*). A. H. D. TROYTE.

463 "*Unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.*"

1 *mf* THERE came a little Child to earth | Lóng ago;
And the angels of God proclaimed His birth, | Hígh and low.

2 *p* Out on the night, so calm and still, Their | sóng was heard;
cres For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill Was | Chrìst the Lord.

3 *mf* Far away in a goodly land, | Fáir and bright,
Children with crowns of glory stand, | Róbed in white,

4 In white more pure than the spotless snow; And their | tóngues unite
In the psalm which the angels sang long ago On | thát still night.

5 *mf* They sing how the Lord of that world A | child was born, [so fair
And that they might a crown of glory wear

6 *p* Wore a | crówn of thorn;
And in mortal weakness, in want and pain, Came | fórth to die,
cres That the children of earth might for ever reign With | Hím on high.

7 *f* He has put on His kingly apparel now, In that | goódly land;
And He leads to where fountain of waters flow That | chósen band;

8 *cres* And for evermore, in their robes most fair And | úndefiled,
Those ransomed children His praise declare Who was | ónce a child. Amen.

SABBATA. C.M. ST. ALBAN'S TUNE BOOK.

464 "*The Lord is my Shepherd.*"

1 *mf* SEE! the good Shepherd, Jesus, stands, And calls His sheep by name;
f Gathers the feeble in His arms, And feeds each tender lamb.

2 *mf* He leads them to the gentle stream Where living water flows,
And guides them to the verdant fields Where sweetest herbage grows.

3 *p* When, wandering from the peaceful fold, We leave the narrow way,
cres Our faithful Shepherd still is near To seek us when astray.

4 *p* The weakest lambs amidst the flock His tender mercy share,
And, folded in the Saviour's arms, Are free from every snare.

5 *cres* Thus may we safely onward go Beneath our Shepherd's care,
And keep the gate of heaven in view
f 'Till we shall enter there. Amen.

EDEN GROVE. 8,6,7,6,7,6,7,6. SAMUEL SMITH.

465

"Of such is the kingdom of God."

1 *mf* THERE'S a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend who never changeth,
Whose love will never die:
p Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
f This Friend is always worthy
The precious name He bears.

2 *mf* There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessèd Saviour
And to the Father cry:
p A rest from every turmoil,
From sin and danger free,
cres Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3 *mf* There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
cres Where Jesus reigns in glory;
f A home of peace and joy;
mf No home on earth is like it
Or can with it compare,
f For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

4 *f* There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
mf And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by;
f A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
mf On all who've found His favour
And loved His name below.

5 *f* There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;
mf A song which even angels
Can never, never sing:
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

6 *f* There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
A harp of sweetest music;
A palm of victory.
All, all above is treasured
And found in Christ alone:
p Lord, grant Thy little children
To know Thee as their own. Amen.

OH, SO BRIGHT. 8,3,8,3,8,8,8,3. COMPOSER UNKNOWN.

466

" The Lamb is the light of it."

1 *mf* THERE is a better world, they say,
Oh, so bright!
p Where sin and woe are done away,
Oh, so bright!
cres And music fills the balmy air,
And angels bright and pure are there,
And harps of gold, and mansions fair:
f Oh, so bright!

2 *p* No clouds e'er pass along its sky,
f Happy land!
p No tear-drop glistens in the eye,
f Happy land!
mf They drink the living streams of grace
And gaze upon the Saviour's face,
Whose brightness fills the holy place.
f Happy land!

3 *p* Though we are sinners, every one,
f Jesus died!
p And though our crown of peace is gone,
f Jesus died!
mf We may be cleansed from every stain,
We may be crowned with peace again,
cres And in that land of bliss may reign.
f Jesus died! **Amen.**

HORSLEY. C.M. WILLIAM HORSLEY, Mus. Bac.

467

"There they crucified Him."

1 *p* THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified
Who died to save us all.

2 *p* We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 *cres* He died that we might be forgiven;
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 *mf* There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 *cres* Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved;
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His work to do. Amen.

HEBER. 8,7,8,7,4,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

468

"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd."

1 *mf* SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us;
Much we need Thy tender care:
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare:
p Blessèd Jesus!
cres Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 *mf* We are Thine: do Thou befriend us;
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock; from sin defend us;
Seek us when we go astray:
p Blessèd Jesus!
cres Hear young children when they pray.

3 *p* Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
cres Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
p Blessèd Jesus!
cres Let us early turn to Thee.

4 *mf* Early let us seek Thy favour;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thyself our bosoms fill:
p Blessèd Jesus!
f Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Amen.

ALSTONE. L.M. C. E. WILLING.

469

"Even a child is known by his doings."

1 *mf* WE are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesus' sake,
Who is so high and good and great?

2 *p* Oh, day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within;
A death to die for Jesus' sake;
A weary war to wage with sin.

3 *cres* When, deep within our swelling hearts,
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
f When bitter words are on our tongues
And tears of passion in our eyes;

4 *p* Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
cres And fight a battle for our Lord.

5 *p* With smiles of peace, and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
cres Bid kind good humour brighten there,
And still do all for Jesus' sake.

6 *mf* There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
cres That he may do for Jesus' sake. Amen.

HAPPY LAND. 6,4,6,4,6,7,6,4. INDIAN AIR.

(See also "Consecration," No. 368.)

470

"Come with us, and we will do thee good."

1 *mf* THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day:
Oh, how they sweetly sing,
"Worthy is our Saviour King!"
f Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye!

2 *mf* Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
f Oh, we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye!

3 *mf* Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die:
f On, then, to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And, bright above the sun,
ff Reign, reign for aye! Amen.

CHRIST'S CROWN. 8,6,8,5,7,6,7,5. G. F. ROOT.

471 *"They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels."*

1 *mf* WHEN He cometh, when He cometh
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own,
f Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

2 *mf* He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

3 *p* Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own. Amen.

TOURS. 7,6,7,6. D. BERTHOLD TOURS.

(See also "Ellacombe," No. 430.)

472 *"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."*

1 *mf* WHEN, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
"Hosanna" to His name.
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him
And smiled to hear their song.

2 *p* And, since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
cres We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
f And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son!"

3 *mf* For, should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
dim But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
mf No! while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's. Amen.

ST. DENYS. 8,7,8,7,4,7. Adapted from a Gregorian Chant

473

"Is it well with the child? . . . It is well."

[ON THE DEATH OF A SCHOLAR.]

1 *p* WHERE we oft have met in gladness
On the holy Sabbath-day,
Now we gather in our sadness,
Mourning over one away;
Tears are falling
On this holy Sabbath-day.

2 *p* One we loved has left our number,
In the narrow dwelling laid;
There to rest in dreamless slumber
Till the trump that wakes the dead:
When the angel
cres From their slumber wakes the dead.

3 *p* But, while we in sadness gather,
Mourning thus for one away,
Lo! the angels say: "Another
Joins our holy song to-day!"
mf Weep no longer,
Join with them the sacred lay.

4 *mf* Let our grief then turn to gladness,
As we praise Thy saving love,
Which, o'er every shade of sadnes
Sheds the light of joys above;
Grief dispelling
By the light of joys above. A

FORTITUDE. 11,11,11,12,7,7,7,6. H. R. P

474

"My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

1 *mf* YIELD not to temptation, for yielding is sin;
Each victory will help you some other to win;
cres Fight manfully onward; dark passion subdue;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.
f Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

2 *mf* Shun evil companions; bad language disdain;
p God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;
cres Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.
Ask the Saviour, &c.

3 *mf* To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.
Ask the Saviour, &c. Amen.

JOYFUL. 7,7,6,6,6,6,7. BILBY.

475

"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

1 *p* HERE we suffer grief and pain ;
Here we meet to part again :
cres In heaven we part no more.
f Oh, that will be joyful !
Joyful, joyful, joyful !
Oh, that will be joyful,
When we meet to part no more.

2 *mf* All who love the Lord below,
p When they die, to heaven will go,
cres And sing with saints above.

3 *mf* Little children will be there,
Who have sought the Lord by prayer,
From every Sabbath school.

4 *mf* Teachers, too, shall meet above ;
Pastors, parents, whom we love,
Shall meet to part no more.

5 *mf* Oh, how happy we shall be !
For our Saviour we shall see
Exalted on His throne.

6 *f* There we all shall sing with joy,
And eternity employ
In praising Christ the Lord. Amen.

REJOICE AND BE GLAD. 11,11,13,13. COMPOSER UNKNOWN.

476

"Rejoice in the Lord alway, and again I say rejoice."

1 *mf* REJOICE and be glad! the Redeemer has come!
p Go look on His cradle, (*pp*) His cross, and His tomb!
cres Sound His praises, tell the story of Him who was slain;
f Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He liveth again.

2 *f* Rejoice and be glad! it is sunshine at last;
p The clouds have departed, the shadows are past.

3 *f* Rejoice and be glad! for the blood has been shed;
p Redemption is finished, the price hath been paid.

4 *f* Rejoice and be glad! now the pardon is free;
p The Just for the unjust has died on the tree.

5 *f* Rejoice and be glad! for the Lamb that was slain
O'er death is triumphant, and liveth again.

6 *f* Rejoice and be glad! for our King is on high,
He pleadeth for us on His throne in the sky.

7 *f* Rejoice and be glad! for He cometh again:
He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain! Amen.

LOWLINESS. 7,7,8,8,7,7. B. R. HANBY.

477

"We see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels, for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honour."

1 *p* WHO is He in yonder stall,
At whose feet the shepherds fall?
f 'Tis the Lord! O wondrous story!
'Tis the Lord, the King of Glory!
p At His feet we humbly fall;
cres Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all!

2 *p* Who is He in yonder cot,
Bending to His toilsome lot?

3 *p* Who is He in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?

4 *p* Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?

5 *pp* Lo, at midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?

6 *pp* On the cross, lo! who is He
Sheds His precious blood for me?

7 *cres* Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?

8 *mf* Who is He that on yon throne
Reigns as King of kings alone?
Amen.

SALEM. 6,7,8,6,8,8,11. Arranged by A. RHODES, R.A.M.

478

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me."

1 *mf* WHEN mothers of Salem
Their children brought to Jesus,
The stern disciples drove them back
And bade them depart;
p But Jesus saw them ere they fled,
And sweetly smiled and kindly said,
cres "Suffer little children to come unto Me.

2 *mf* "For I will receive them
And fold them in My bosom;
I'll be a Shepherd to these lambs,
Oh, drive them not away!
For if their hearts to Me they give,
They shall with Me in glory live:
Suffer little children to come unto Me."

3 *mf* How kind was our Saviour
To bid those children welcome!
p But there are many thousands
Who have never heard His name;
The Bible they have never read;
They know not that the Saviour said,
f "Suffer little children to come unto Me."

4 *mf* Oh, soon may the heathen
Of every tribe and nation
Fulfil Thy blessèd word,
And cast their idols all away;
cres Oh, shine upon them from above,
And show Thyself a God of love;
Teach the little children to come unto
Thee. Amen

XII.—Times and Seasons.

I.—MORNING.

OTTERBOURNE (*1st Tune*). L.M. JOSEPH HAYDN.

JAM LUCIS (*2nd Tune*). L.M. ANCIENT PLAIN-SONG.

479 "*His compassions fail not; they are new every morning.*"

1 *f* OH, timely happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise!
Eyes that the beam celestial view
Which evermore makes all things new!

2 *mf* New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove,
p Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
cres Restored to life and power and thought.

3 *mf* New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
p New perils past, new sins forgiven,
cres New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

4 *mf* If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

5 *mf* We need not bid, for cloistered cell,
Our neighbour and our work farewell,
Nor strive to wind ourselves too high
p For sinful man beneath the sky.

6 *mf* The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,—
Room to deny ourselves, a road
p To bring us daily nearer God.

7 *mf* Seek we no more: content with these,
Let present rapture, comfort, ease,
As Heaven shall bid them, come and go;
The secret, this, of rest below.

8 *p* Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
cres And help us, this and every day,
p To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

LAUDS (REDHEAD, 4). L.M. RICHARD REDHEAD.

480

"I myself will awake early."

1 *f* AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 *mf* Thy precious time mis-spent redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
p For the great day thyself prepare.

3 *mf* In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear;
dim Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thought surveys.

4 *f* Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

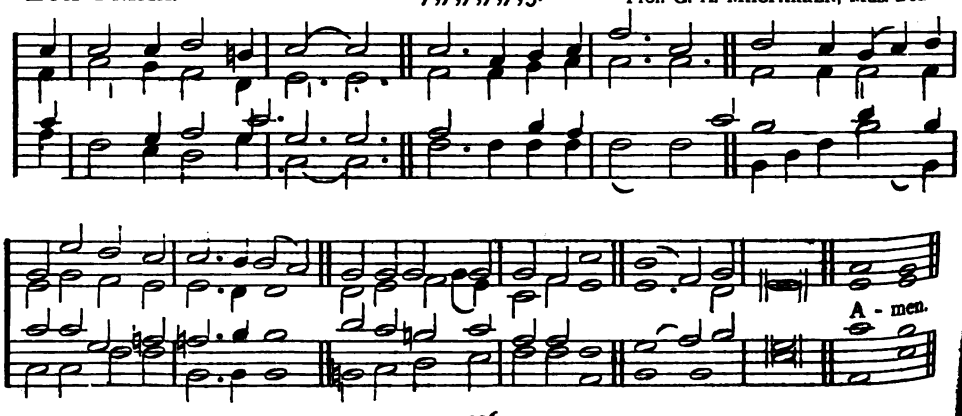
5 *f* All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept!
mf Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
cres I may of endless life partake.

6 *p* Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

7 *mf* Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say,
cres That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

8 *f* Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Amen.

LUX PRIMA. 7,7,7,7,7,3. Prof. G. A. MACFARREN, Mus. Doc.



481

"My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord."

1 *mf* JESUS, Sun of Righteousness,
Brightest beam of love divine,
With the early morning rays
Do Thou on our darkness shine,
And dispel with purest light
All our night!

2 *p* As on drooping herb and flower
Falls the soft refreshing dew,
cres Let Thy Spirit's grace and power
All our weary souls renew;
Showers of blessing over all
p Softly fall!

3 *mf* Like the sun's reviving ray,
May Thy love, with tender glow,
All our coldness melt away,
Warm and cheer us forth to go,
cres Gladly serve Thee, and obey
All the day!

4 *mf* Oh, our only Hope and Guide,
Never leave us nor forsake;
Keep us ever at Thy side
Till th' eternal morning break,
Moving on to Zion's hill,
Homeward still!

5 *mf* Lead us all our days and years
In Thy strait and narrow way;
p Lead us through the vale of tears
cres To the land of perfect day,
Where Thy people, fully blest,
p Safely rest! Amen.

DAY-STAR. 7,7,7,7,7,7. S. S. WESLEY, Mus. Doc.

482

"Unto you that fear My name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."

1 *f* CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 *p* Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see,
cres Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 *p* Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
cres Fill me, Radiancy divine;
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more Thyself display,
f Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

ST. DUTHUS. L.M. A. CROIL FALCONER.

483

"I will go forth in the strength of the Lord God."

1 *mf* FORTH in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue,
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
In all I think, or speak, or do.

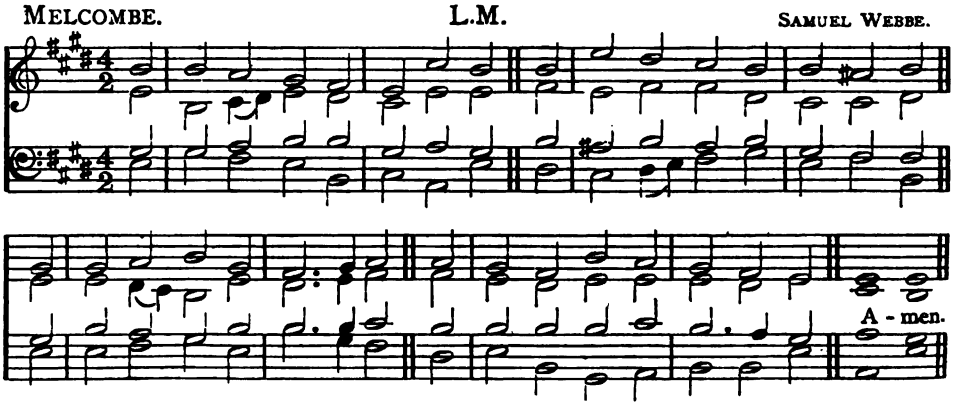
2 *mf* The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,
Oh, let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy acceptable will.

3 *mf* Thee may I set at my right hand,
p Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
cres And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

4 *mf* Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
cres And still to things eternal look,
f And hasten to Thy glorious day;

5 *f* For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous hand hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.
Amen.

MELCOMBE. L.M. SAMUEL WEBBE.



484

"I am the light of the world."

1 *p* O JESUS, Lord of heavenly grace,
Thou Brightness of Thy Father's face,
Thou Fountain of eternal light, [night;
Whose beams disperse the shades of

2 *f* Come, holy Sun of heavenly love,
Shower down Thy radiance from above;
And to our inward hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray.

3 *mf* And we the Father's help will claim,
And sing the Father's glorious name;
His powerful succour we implore,
That we may stand, to fall no more.

4 *mf* May He our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bonds of wickedness,
p From sudden falls our feet defend,
cres And bring us to a prosperous end.

5 *mf* May faith, deep-rooted in the soul,
The flesh subdue, the mind control;
p May guile depart, and discord cease,
cres And all within be joy and peace.

6 *p* Oh, hallowed be the approaching day!
Let meekness be our morning ray,
cres And faithful love our noonday light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright.

7 *mf* O Christ, with each returning morn
Thine image to our hearts is borne;
cres Oh, may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in Thee! Amen.

LAUDES DOMINI. 6,6,6,6,6,6. JOSEPH BARNBY.

In quick time.

485

"*Daily shall He be praised.*"

1 *mf* WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
f "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
p Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair:
cres "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

2 *mf* When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
cres "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
p When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
cres "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

3 *p* Does sadness fill my mind?
cres A solace here I find,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
p Or fades my earthly bliss?
cres My comfort still is this,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

4 *mf* In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
f "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
p The powers of darkness fear,
cres When this sweet chant they hear,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

5 *f* To God, the Word, on high,
The host of angels cry,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Let mortals, too, upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise:
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

6 *ff* Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

7 *mf* Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
f "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
cres "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Amen.

II.—EVENING.

ANGELUS. L.M. JOHANN SCHEFFLER, 1657.

(See also "Alstone," No. 469.)

486 *"At even, when the sun did set, they brought unto Him all that were diseased."*

1 *mf* AT even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
p Oh, in what divers pains they met!
cres Oh, with what joy they went away!

2 *p* Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:
What if Thy form we cannot see?
cres We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 *p* O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel:
For some are sick, and some are sad;
And some have never loved Thee well;
And some have lost the love they had;

4 *mf* And some are pressed with worldly care;
And some are tried with sinful doubt;
And some such grievous passions tear,
That only Thou canst cast them out;

5 *mf* And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
p And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;

6 *mf* And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
dim Are conscious most of wrong within.

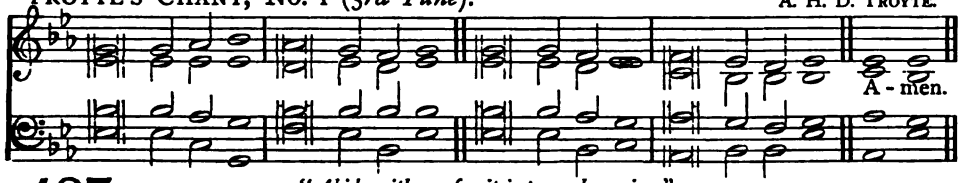
7 *p* O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide;

8 *cres* Thy touch has still its ancient power;
mf No word from Thee can fruitless fall:
dim Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
p And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

ELLERS (*1st Tune*). 10, 10, 10, 10. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

EVENTIDE (*2nd Tune*). 10,10,10,10. Prof. W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.

TROYTE'S CHANT, No. 1 (*3rd Tune*). A. H. D. TROYTE.



487 "*Abide with us, for it is toward evening.*"

1 *p* ABIDE with me! fast falls the éventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with mé abide!
When other helpers fail, and cómforts flee,
cres Help of the helpless, (*dim*) oh, abíde with me!
2 *p* Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories páss away;
Change and decay in all aroúnd I see:
cres O Thou who changest not, (*p*) abíde with me!
3 *mf* Not a brief glance I beg, a pássing word;
But, as Thou dwelld'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, pátient, free,
cres Come, not to sojourn, but abíde, with me.
4 *p* Come not in terrors, as the Kíng of kings,
But kind and good, with healing ín Thy wings,
Tears for all woes, a heart for évery plea:
cres Come, Friend of sinners, and thus 'bíde with me!
5 *mf* Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And, though rebellious and pervérse meanwhile,
p Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee;
cres On to the close, O Lord, abíde with me!
6 *p* I need Thy presence every pássing hour;
cres What but Thy grace can foil the témpter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stáy can be?
dim Through cloud and sunshine, (*p*) oh, abide with me!
7 *mf* I fear no foe, with Thee at hánd to bless;
cres Ills have no weight, and tears no bítterness;
f Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy víctory?
ff I triumph still, if Thou abíde with me.
8 *pp* Hold Thou Thy cross before my clósing eyes,
cres Shine through the gloom, and point me tó the skies;
f Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shádows flee:
dim In life and death, (*pp rall*) O Lord, abide with me! Amen.

STEGGALL. 8,4,8,4,8,8,8,4. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.

488

"Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."

1 *mf* GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light,
Who the day for toil hast given,
p For rest the night;
cres May Thine angel-guards defend us,
p Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
cres Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
p This livelong night.

2 *mf* Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
p And, when we die,
cres May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
p All peaceful lie.
cres When the last dread trump shall wake us,
p Do not Thou, our Lord, forsake us,
cres But to reign in glory take us
f With Thee on high. Amen.

TALLIS'S CANON. L.M. THOMAS TALLIS. Archbishop Parker's Psalter, 1561.

489

"Under His wings shalt thou trust."

1 *f* ALL praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light!
mf Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thy own almighty wings.

2 *p* Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 *mf* Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
p To die, that this vile body may
cres Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 *p* Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
cres Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 *mf* When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 *cres* Oh, when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns with the supernal choir
Incessant sing, and never tire?

7 *f* Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

FRANCONIA. S.M. GERMAN.

490

"I am still with Thee."

1 *mf* STILL with Thee, O my God,
I would desire to be;
By day, by night, at home, abroad,
I would be still with Thee:

2 *mf* With Thee, when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning, to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer:

3 *mf* With Thee, amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where Time's is loud,
p Speak softly to my heart:

4 *p* With Thee, when day is done
And evening calms the mind;
The setting, as the rising, sun,
With Thee, my heart would find:

5 *p* With Thee, when darkness brings
The signal of repose;
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close:

6 *mf* With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
p By day, by night, in life, in death,
f I would be still with Thee. Amen.

ST. MATTHIAS (*1st Tune*). 8,8,8,8,8,8. Prof. W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.

STELLA (*2nd Tune*). 8,8,8,8,8,8. COMPOSER UNKNOWN.

491

"The Lord is my light and my salvation."

1 *mf* SWEET Saviour, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil;
cres And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will:
f Through life's long day and (*p*) death's dark night,
cres O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

2 *p* The day is done; its hours have run;
And Thou hast taken count of all—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall:
f Through life's long day, and (*p*) death's dark night,
cres O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

3 *mf* Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace:
f Through life's long day and (*p*) death's dark night,
cres O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

4 *f* Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee:
f Through life's long day and (*p*) death's dark night,
cres O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

5 *mf* Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared:
p Let not our works with self be soiled,
Nor in unsimple ways ensnared:
f Through life's long day and (*p*) death's dark night,
cres O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

6 *p* For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
cres Oh, let Thy mercy make us glad;
f Thou art our Jesus and our All:
Through life's long day and (*p*) death's dark night,
cres O gentle Jesus, be our Light. Amen.

FLORENCE (*1st Tune*). 8,7,8,7. D. ITALIAN MELODY.

SALVATOR (*2nd Tune*). 8,7,8,7. D. J. P. JEWSON.

492

"Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night."

1 *p* SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
cres Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
p Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
mf Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

2 *p* Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
mf Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
p Should swift death this night o'ertake us
And our couch become our tomb,
cres May the morn in heaven awake us,
f Clad in light and deathless bloom.
Amen.

VESPER. 7,7,7,5. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.

493

"At evening time it shall be light."

1 *mf* HOLY Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
cres Light at evening-time.

2 *p* Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears:
Grant us in our later years
cres Light at evening-time.

3 *pp* Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie:
Grant us, when we come to die,
Light at evening-time.

4 *mf* Holy, blessèd Trinity,
cres Darkness is not dark to Thee;
Those Thou keepest always see
f Light at evening-time. Amen.

ST. ANATOLIUS (DYKES) (*1st Tune*). 7,6,7,6,8,8. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

ST. ANATOLIUS (BROWN) (*2nd Tune*). 7,6,7,6,8,8. ARTHUR H. BROWN.

494

"He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep."

1 *mf* THE day is past and over:
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!
cres I pray Thee, that offenceless
dim The hours of dark may be.
p O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
cres And save me through the coming night.

2 *mf* The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to Thee;
cres And call on Thee, that sinless
dim The hours of dark may be.
p O Jesus, make their darkness light,
cres And save me through the coming night.

3 *mf* The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to Thee;
cres And ask that free from peril
dim The hours of fear may be.
p O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
cres And guard me through the coming night.

4 *mf* Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
p How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
cres Lover of men! oh, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all!
Amen.

STONELEIGH. 8,7,8,7,7,7. C. S. JEKYLL.

495

"I will make them to lie down safely."

1 *mf* THROUGH the day Thy love has spared
Now we lay us down to rest:
Through the silent watches guard us;
Let no foe our peace molest:
p Jesus, Thou our Guardian be;
cres Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 *mf* Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
dim In Thine arms may we repose;
p And, when life's brief day is past,
cres Rest with Thee in heaven at last.
Amen.

ST. COLUMBA (*1st Tune*). 6,4,6,6. H. S. IRONS.

VESPERS (*2nd Tune*). 6,4,6,6. Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus. Doc.

496 *"Let my prayer be set before Thee as incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice."*

1 *p* THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
cres Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

2 *p* As Christ, upon the cross
In death reclined,
Into His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned,

3 *cres* So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

4 *p* So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

5 *p* Save that His will be done
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6 *mf* Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He,
cres In all His power and love,
Henceforth alive in me:

7 *f* One sacred Trinity!
One Lord Divine!
May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine! Amen.

497

"*The true light now shineth.*"

SEBASTE. Irregular. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.

498

"The Lord will bless His people with peace."

BENEDICTION * (*1st Tune*). 10, 10, 10, 10. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

* For another arrangement of this Tune in Vocal Harmony, see "Ellers," No. 487, 1st Tune.

THIRD VERSE.
mp
cre - - scen - - do
f
Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com-ing night, Turn Thou for us its dark-ness in - to light
mf
dim
rall
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil-dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
mp
FOURTH VERSE.
cre -
Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life, Our balm in
- - - scen - - - do
f
sor - rows and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall
dim
rall
In harmony, ad lib.
bid our con-flict cease, Call us, O Lord, To Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

PAX DEI (*2nd Tune*). 10,10,10,10. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

498

" The Lord will bless His people with peace."

1 *mf* SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise:
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease;
dim Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 *mf* Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day:
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3 *p* Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
cres Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
p From harm and danger keep Thy children free;
cres For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 *p* Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
cres Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife:
mf Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
p Call us, O Lord, to Thine (*rall*) eternal peace. Amen.

ABENDS * (*1st Tune*). L.M. Sir HERBERT S. OAKELEY, Mus. Doc.

Moderato.

HURSLEY (*2nd Tune*). L.M. PAUL RITTER, 1792.

499

"The Lord God is a sun and shield."

1 *mf* SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
dim To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 *p* When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 *mf* Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
dim Abide with me when night is nigh,
p For without Thee I dare not die.

4 *p* If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned, to-day, the voice divine,
mf Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

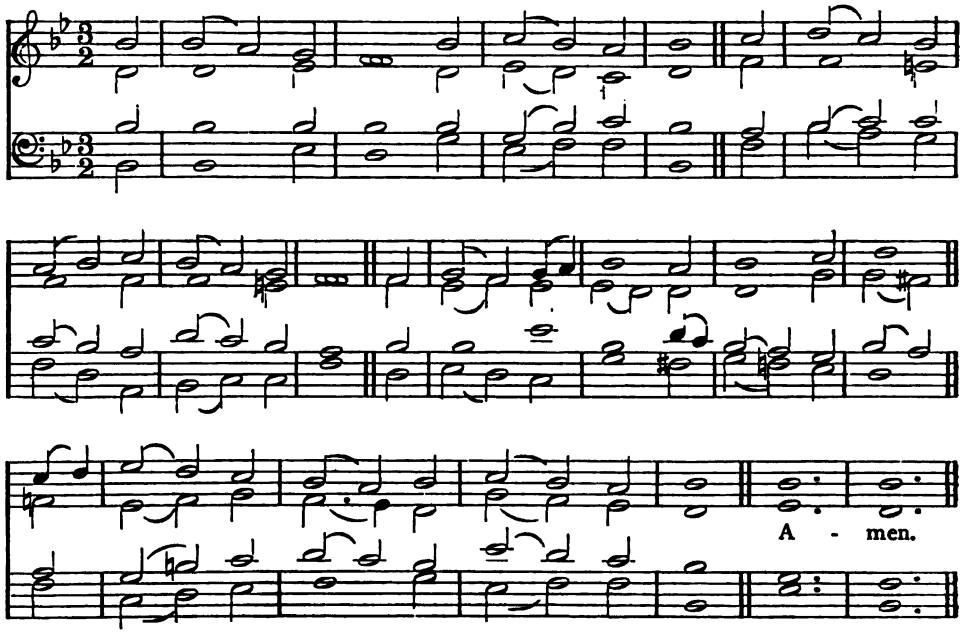
5 *mf* Watch by the sick: enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store:
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
p Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 *mf* Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
cres Till in the ocean of Thy love
f We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

* Attention is directed to the change of metre at "My wearied," "Abide with," "With blessings," "We lose," where Iambic instead of Trochaic rhythm requires corresponding modification in the music. [Note by Composer.]

III.—THE SEASONS.

WAREHAM. L.M. WILLIAM KNAPP.



500 *"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."*

[ALL SEASONS.]

1 *mf* ETERNAL Source of every joy,
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

2 *mf* While, as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports the steady pole,
cres The sun is taught by Thee to rise,
dim And darkness, when to veil the skies.

3 *mf* The flowery spring at Thy command
Embalms the air and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigour shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

4 *mf* Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores;
dim And winters, softened by Thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.

5 *mf* Seasons and months and weeks and days
Demand successive songs of praise;
Still be the cheerful homage paid,
With opening light and evening shade. Amen.

7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6,6,6,8,4.

DRESDEN. *Wir pflügen und wir streuen.* J. A. E. SCHULTZE.

501

"Every good gift, and every perfect gift is from above."

[ALL SEASONS.]

1 *mf* WE plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
p And soft refreshing rain.
f All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
ff Then thank the Lord, oh, thank the Lord,
For all His love.

2 *mf* He only is the Maker
Of all things, near and far:
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
cres The winds and waves obey Him;
p By Him the birds are fed;
cres Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
f All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
ff Then thank the Lord, oh, thank the Lord,
For all His love.

3 *f* We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
mf No gifts have we to offer
For all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest,
dim Our humble, thankful hearts.
f All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
ff Then thank the Lord, oh, thank the Lord,
For all His love. Amen.

ST. CATHARINE. L.M. GOUDIMEL.

502

"Thou hast holden me by my right hand."

[ALL SEASONS.]

1 *mf* GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand
By which supported still we stand;
The opening year Thy mercy shows,
That mercy crowns it till it close.

2 *mf* By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

3 *mf* With grateful hearts the past we own;
p The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
Content with what Thou deemest fit.

4 *mf* In scenes exalted or depressed
Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored throughout our changing days.

5 *p* When death shall interrupt these songs
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
cres Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
dim Shall keep our souls and guard our dust. Amen.

ST. HUGH. C.M. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

503

"Thou blessest the springing thereof."

[SPRING.]

1 LORD, in Thy name Thy servants plead,
And Thou hast sworn to hear;
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
The fresh and fading year.

2 Our hope when autumn winds blew wild,
We trusted, Lord, with Thee:
And still, now spring has on us smiled,
We wait on Thy decree.

3 The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
The green ear, and the golden grain,
All Thine, are ours by prayer.

4 *mf* Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
The wondrous growth unseen,
p The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
The love that shines serene.

5 *mf* So grant the precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
cres That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth
We never may forego. Amen.

504

"Thou hast made summer."

[SUMMER.]

1 *f* SUMMER suns are glowing
Over land and sea;
Happy light is flowing,
Bountiful and free.
Every thing rejoices
In the mellow rays;
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

2 *f* God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

3 *p* Lord, upon our blindness
cres Thy pure radiance pour;
mf For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.
p And, when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
cres Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 *mf* We will never doubt Thee
dim Though Thou veil Thy light:
p Life is dark without Thee;
cres Death with Thee is bright.
f Light of light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day. Amen.

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7,7,7,7. D. Sir G. J. ELVEY, Mus. Doc.

505

"The harvest is the end of the world; and the reapers are the angels."

[HARVEST.]

1 *f* COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
mf God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
f Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!

2 *mf* All this world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
p Lord of harvest, grant that we
cres Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 *p* For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
cres From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
p Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
cres But the fruitful ears to store
f In His garner evermore.

4 *mf* Even so, Lord, quickly come;
Bring Thy final Harvest-home;
cres Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
p There, for ever purified,
In Thy garner to abide:
cres Come, with all Thine angels, come,
rall Raise the glorious Harvest-home!
Amen.

JESTON. 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. ARTHUR E. DYER.

(See also "Moscow," No. 191.)

506 *"The valleys also are covered over with corn: they shout for joy, they also sing."*

[HARVEST.]

mf THE God of harvest praise
In loud thanksgivings, raise
Hand, heart, and voice:
cres The valleys laugh and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

mf Garden and orchard ground
Autumnal fruits have crowned,
The vintage glows:
cres Here plenty pours her horn;
There the full tide of corn,
Swayed by the breath of morn,
The land o'erflows.

3 *mf* The wind, the rain, the sun,
Their genial work have done:
p Wouldst thou be fed?
cres Man, to thy labour bow,
Thrust in the sickle now,
Reap where thou once didst plough,
God sends thee bread.

4 *mf* A few seeds scattered wide
God's hand hath multiplied:
Here thou may'st find
Christ's miracle renewed;
With self-producing food
He feeds a multitude—
f He feeds mankind.

5 *f* The God of harvest praise;
Hands, hearts, and voices raise
With one accord:
cres From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along;
And in your harvest song
ff Bless ye the Lord! Amen.

[b] In verses 3, 4, & 5, those minims should be sung to the last syllable of the 6th line, and the slurs in the following bar omitted.

NOX PRÆCESSIT. C.M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

507

" While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest shall not cease."

[HARVEST.]

1 *f* FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,
How rich Thy bounties are!
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.

2 *p* When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
cres Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

3 *mf* The spring's sweet influence was Thine,
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And mild refreshing dew.

4 *mf* These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain;
cres A yellow harvest crowns Thy love,
f And plenty fills the plain.

5 *f* Seed-time and harvest, Lord, alone,
Thou dost on man bestow;
mf Let him not then forget to own
From whom his blessings flow.

6 *f* Fountain of love! our praise is Thine;
To Thee our songs we'll raise,
And all created nature join
In sweet, harmonious praise. Amen.

MONKLAND. 7,7,7,7. GERMAN. Arranged by J. WILKES.

508

" Who giveth food to all flesh, for His mercy endureth for ever."

[HARVEST.]

1 *f* PRAISE, oh, praise our God and King;
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 *mf* Praise Him that He made the sun,
Day by day his course to run;
cres For His mercies still endure,
f Ever faithful, ever sure:

3 *p* And the silver moon, by night
Shining with her gentle light;
cres For His mercies still endure,
f Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 *mf* Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
cres For His mercies still endure,
f Ever faithful, ever sure:

5 *mf* And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
cres For His mercies still endure,
f Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 *ff* Praise Him for our harvest-store;
He hath filled the garner-floor;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

7 *p* And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
cres For His mercies still endure,
f Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 *ff* Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing;
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One! Amen.

CLARENCE. 7,7,7,7. Arranged by ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

509

"Thou hast made . . . winter."

[WINTER.]

1 *mf* WINTER reigneth o'er the land,
Freezing with its icy breath;
Dead and bare the tall trees stand;
dim All is chill and drear as death.

2 *mf* Yet it seemeth but a day
Since the summer flowers were here,
Since they stacked the balmy hay,
Since they reaped the golden ear.

3 *p* Sunny days are past and gone:
So the years go, speeding fast,
Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.

4 *p* Life is waning; life is brief;
Death, like winter, standeth nigh:
Each one, like the falling leaf,
rall Soon shall fade, and fall, and die.

5th and 6th verses. A little faster.

5 *cres* But the sleeping earth shall wake,
And the flowers shall burst in bloom,
f And all nature, rising, break
Glorious from its wintry tomb.

6 *mf* So, Lord, after slumber blest
cres Comes a bright awakening,
And our flesh in hope shall rest
Of a never-fading spring. Amen.

IV.—OLD YEAR AND NEW

CHALVEY (*1st Tune*). S.M. D. Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus. Doc.

LEOMINSTER (*2nd Tune*). S.M. D. G. W. MARTIN. Harmony by ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

510

"We spend our years as a tale that is told."

1 *mf* A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
dim And we shall be with those that rest,
p Asleep within the tomb:
cres Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
dim Oh! wash me in Thy precious blood,
p And take my sins away.

2 *mf* A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
p And we shall be where suns are not—
A far serener clime:
cres Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
dim Oh! wash me in Thy precious blood,
p And take my sins away.

3 *mf* A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease
And surges swell no more:
cres Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
dim Oh! wash me in Thy precious blood,
p And take my sins away.

4 *p* A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
cres Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
dim Oh! wash me in Thy precious blood,
p And take my sins away.

5 *mf* A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way,
And we shall reach the endless rest,
Th' eternal Sabbath-day:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet day;
dim Oh! wash me in Thy precious blood,
p And take my sins away.

6 *p* 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
cres Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign:
cres Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
dim Oh! wash me in Thy precious blood,
p And take my sins away. Amen.

ST. ANN. C.M. WILLIAM CROFT, Mus. Doc.

511

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."

1 *mf* OUR God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

2 *mf* Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 *mf* Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
f From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 *p* A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 *mf* Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
dim They fly, forgotten, as a dream
p Dies at the opening day.

6 *mf* Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
cres Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
425 *f* And our eternal home! Amen.

ST. SYLVESTER. 8,7,8,7, and 8,8,8,8. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

In slow time.

512

"So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

1 *mf* DAYS and moments quickly flying
Blend the living with the dead;
p Soon will you and I be lying
Each within his narrow bed.

2 *p* Soon our souls to God who gave them
Will have sped their rapid flight:
cres Able now by grace to save them,
Oh, that, while we can, we might!

3 *mf* Jesus, infinite Redeemer,
Maker of this mighty frame,
dim Teach, oh, teach us to remember
What we are and whence we came;

4 *p* Whence we came, and whither wending:
Soon we must through darkness go,
cres To inherit bliss unending
p Or eternity of woe.

After the 4th verse.

ST. IGNATIUS. 7,5,7,5. D. JOSEPH BARNBY.

513

"Father, glorify Thy name."

1 *mf* FATHER, here we dedicate
All our time to Thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou would'st have us be;
Not from trouble, loss, or care
Freedom would we claim;
This alone shall be our prayer,
p "Glorify Thy name!"

2 *mf* Can a child pretend to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
What is best to give?
More Thou grantest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
Glorify Thy name.

3 *p* If in mercy Thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are ours,
If our future life may bear
Some few brighter flowers,
cres Let our glad hearts, while they sing,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er this year may bring,
p Glorify Thy name.

4 *p* If we must in grief and loss
Thy behest obey,
If beneath the shadowing cross
Lies our homeward way,
mf We will think what Thy dear Son
Once for us became,
And repeat, till life is done,
p "Glorify Thy name!" Amen.

DEERHURST. 8,7,8,7. D. J. LANGRAN.

514

"Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."

1 *mf* AT Thy feet, our God and Father,
Who hast blessed us all our days,
We with grateful hearts would gather
To begin the year with praise:
cres Praise for light so brightly shining
On our steps from heaven above;
Praise for mercies daily twining
Round us golden cords of love.

2 *mf* Jesus! for Thy love most tender,
p On the cross for sinners shown,
cres We would praise Thee, and surrender
All our hearts to be Thine own.
mf With so blest a Friend provided,
We upon our way would go,
Sure of being safely guided,
Guarded well from every foe.

3 *mf* Every day will be the brighter
When Thy gracious face we see;
p Every burden will be lighter
When we know it comes from Thee.
cres Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us,
Give us strength to serve and wait,
Till the glory breaks before us
f Through the City's open gate. Amen.

GIBBONS. 7,7,7,7. ORLANDO GIBBONS, Mus. Doc.

515

"This God is our God for ever and ever; He will be our guide even unto death."

1 *mf* FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
cres Hear our song of thankfulness:
Jesus, our Redeemer, hear!

2 *mf* Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee our perfect Sacrifice;
cres And, forgetting all the past,
f Press toward our glorious prize.

3 *p* Dark the future; (*cres*) let Thy light
Guide us, Bright and Morning Star:
f Fierce our foes, and hard to fight;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

4 *mf* In our weakness and distress,
cres Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;
mf In the pathless wilderness
cres Be our true and living way.

5 *p* Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

6 *mf* Keep us faithful; keep us pure;
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, oh, help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

7 *cres* So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
f Lord of lords, and King of kings. Amen.

XIII.—Special Occasions.

ST. LAWRENCE. L.M. Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus. Doc.

516

"O Lord, we beseech Thee, send now prosperity."

[CHURCH DEDICATION.]

1 *mf* BE with us, gracious Lord, to-day;
This house we dedicate to Thee:
Oh, hear Thy servants as they pray,
And let Thine ear attentive be.

2 *mf* Within these walls let holy peace,
Let love and truth be always found;
p May burdened hearts find sweet release,
cres And souls with richest grace be crowned.

3 *mf* May here be heard the suppliant's sigh,
p The weary enter into rest;
Here may the contrite to Thee cry,
cres And waiting souls be richly blest.

4 *mf* Here, when the Gospel sound is heard,
And here proclaimed the saving Name,
May hearts be quickened, moved, and
cres And souls be kindled into flame. [stirred,

5 *mf* Here may the dead be made to live,
The dumb to sing, the deaf to hear;
p And do Thou to the humble give
Pardon and peace instead of fear.

6 *mf* Make this, O Lord, Thine own abode;
Thy presence in these courts be given;
Be this, indeed, "the house of God,"
And this in truth the "gate of heaven."
Amen.

ORIEL (*1st Tune*). 8,7,8,7,8,7. ANCIENT "TANTUM ERGO."

FOUNDATION (*2nd Tune*). 8,7,8,7,8,7. Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, Mus. Doc.

517

"I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband."

[CHURCH BUILDING OR OPENING.]

1 *mf* CHRIST is made the sure Foundation
And the precious Corner-stone;
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

2 *mf* To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day!
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy people as they pray;
cres And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls for aye.

3 *p* Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessèd to retain,
cres And hereafter, in Thy glory,
With Thy blessèd ones to reign.

4 *f* Laud and honour to the Father!
Laud and honour to the Son!
Laud and honour to the Spirit!
Ever Three and ever One,
One in grace, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run! Amen

HAREWOOD. 6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4. S. S. WESLEY, Mus. Doc.

518

"Behold, I lay in Zion a chief corner-stone."

[CHURCH BUILDING OR OPENING.]

1 *mf* CHRIST is our Corner-stone:
On Him alone we build;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled;
cres On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

2 *f* Oh, then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring!
Our voices we will raise,
The Three in One to sing;
cres And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
ff That glorious Name.

3 *p* Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh;
cres In copious shower,
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.

4 *p* Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore;
cres Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
rall Are called away. Amen.

L.M.

WINCHESTER NEW. *Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.* CRASSELIUS.

519

"That Thine eyes may be open toward this house night and day."

[CHURCH BUILDING.]

1 *mf* THIS stone to Thee in faith we lay;
We build the temple, Lord, to Thee;
Thine eyes be open night and day
To guard this house and sanctuary.

2 *mf* Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
p And dying sinners pray to live, [place,
cres Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-
And when Thou hearest, oh, forgive.

3 *mf* Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessèd Gospel of Thy Son,
cres Still by the power of His great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 *f* Hosanna! to their heavenly King,
When children's voices raise that song,
Hosanna! let their angels sing, [prolong.
And heaven with earth the strain

5 *p* But will, indeed, Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign?
And here the Holy Spirit rest?

6 *mf* That glory never hence depart!
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone:
cres Thy kingdom come to every heart,
f In every bosom fix Thy throne.

Amen.

ST. MATTHEW. C.M. D. WILLIAM CROFT, MUS. DOC.

520

"As many as touched Him were made whole."

[FOR HOSPITALS.]

1 *f* THINE arm, O Lord, in days of old,
Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave.

p To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb,
The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame.

2 *cres* And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech and strength and sight,
f And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of light.

p And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

3 *mf* Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
cres Thou Lord of life and death;
mf Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
cres With Thine almighty breath.
mf To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
cres That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
f May praise Thee evermore. Amen.

ST. SEPULCHRE. L.M. GEORGE COOPER.

521

"I will strengthen that which was sick."

[FOR HOSPITALS.]

1 *mf* O THOU through suffering perfect made,
p On whom the bitter cross was laid;
In hour of sickness, grief, and pain,
No sufferer turns to Thee in vain.

2 *mf* The halt, the maimed, the sick, the blind,
Sought not in vain Thy tendance kind;
Now in Thy poor Thyself we see,
And minister through them to Thee.

3 *mf* O loving Saviour, Thou canst cure
The pains and woes Thou didst endure:
cres For all who need, Physician great,
Thy healing balm we supplicate.

4 *p* But, oh! far more, let each keen pain
And hour of woe be heavenly gain,
Each stroke of Thy chastising rod
Bring back the wanderer nearer God.

5 *cres* Oh! heal the bruisèd heart within:
Oh! save our souls all sick with sin:
Give life and health in bounteous store,
f That we may praise Thee evermore. Amen.

CHURCH TRIUMPHANT. L.M. J. W. ELLIOTT.

522 *"All nations shall call you blessed; for ye shall be a delightsome land, saith the Lord of hosts."*

[NATIONAL THANKSGIVING.]

1 *mf* PRAISE to our God, whose bounteous hand
Prepared of old our glorious land;
A garden fenced with silver sea;
A people prosperous, strong, and free!

2 *mf* Praise to our God! through all our past
His mighty arm hath held us fast,
Till wars and perils, toils and tears,
Have brought the rich and peaceful years.

3 *mf* Praise to our God! the vine He set
Within our coasts is fruitful yet;
On many a shore her seedlings grow;
'Neath many a sun her clusters glow.

4 *mf* Praise to our God! His power alone
Can keep unmoved our ancient throne;
Sustained by counsels wise and just,
And guarded by a people's trust.

5 *mf* Praise to our God, who still forbears,
p Who still this guilty nation spares;
Who calls us still to seek His face,
cres And lengthens out our day of grace!

6 *f* Praise to our God, though chastenings stern
Our evil dross should throughly burn!
His rod and staff, from age to age,
Shall rule and guide His heritage!
Amen.

GRETTON. C.M. D. Rev. R. BROWN-BORTHWICK.

523

"O Lord, correct me, but with judgment."

[NATIONAL HUMILIATION.]

1 *p* GREAT King of nations, hear our prayer,
While at Thy feet we fall,
And humbly, with united cry,
To Thee for mercy call.
The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine;
Oh, turn us not away,
cres But hear us from Thy lofty throne,
And help us when we pray.

2 *p* Our fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours no less, we own;
mf Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown:
p When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
cres To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,
And help in Thee was found.

3 *p* With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath Thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land:
cres With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer,
p "Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord;
cres Then let Thy mercy spare." Amen.

SHROPSHIRE. L.M. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

524

"The Lord shall bless His people with peace."

[IN TIME OF WAR.]

1 *mf* O GOD of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain:
p Give peace, O God, give peace again.

2 *mf* Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain:
p Give peace, O God, give peace again.

3 *mf* Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
cres None ever called on Thee in vain:
p Give peace, O God, give peace again.

4 *f* Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
Oh, bind us in that heavenly chain:
p Give peace, O God, give peace again.
Amen.

ST. GEORGE. S.M. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.

525 *"Both Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage."*

[MARRIAGE.]

1 *mf* HOW welcome was the call,
And sweet the festal lay,
cres When Jesus deigned in Cana's hall
To bless the marriage day!

2 *mf* And happy was the bride,
And glad the bridegroom's heart,
For He who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

3 *mf* His gracious power divine
The water vessels knew;
cres And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.

4 *p* O Lord of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
cres And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.

5 *mf* O bless, as erst of old,
The bridegroom and the bride;
p Bless with the holier stream that flowed
Forth from Thy pierced side.

6 *mf* Before Thine altar-throne
This mercy we implore:
cres As Thou dost knit them, Lord, in one,
f So bless them evermore. Amen.

LANCASHIRE. 7,6,7,6. D. HENRY SMART.

526

"Thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord."

[MARRIAGE.]

1 *f* O FATHER all-creating,
Whose wisdom, love, and power
First bound two lives together
In Eden's primal hour,
mf To-day to these Thy children
Thine earliest gifts renew:
cres A home by Thee made happy,
f A love by Thee kept true.

2 *mf* O Saviour, Guest most bounteous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
With these who call on Thee;
cres Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
dim And teach them, in the tasting,
To know the gift is Thine.

3 *p* O Spirit of the Father,
Breathe on them from above,
So mighty in Thy pureness,
So tender in Thy love;
cres That, guarded by Thy presence,
From sin and strife kept free,
mf Their lives may own Thy guidance,
Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

4 *mf* Except Thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain;
Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,
dim The joy will turn to pain:
f But nought can break the union
Of hearts in Thee made one,
And love, which Thou hast hallowed,
Is endless love begun. Amen.

BELGRAVE. C.M. W. HORSLEY, Mus. Bac.

527

"Thou art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea."

[FOR TRAVELLERS.]

1 *mf* HOW are Thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal wisdom is their guide,
Their help, omnipotence.

2 *mf* In foreign realms and lands remote,
Supported by Thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt
And breathe in tainted air.

3 *mf* From all their griefs and dangers, Lord,
Thy mercy sets them free,
While in the confidence of prayer
Their souls take hold of Thee.

4 *f* When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
cres They know Thou art not slow to hear
Nor impotent to save.

5 *mf* The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to Thy will;
The sea, that roars at Thy command,
p At Thy command is still.

6 *mf* In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

7 *mf* My life, whilst Thou preservest life,
A sacrifice shall be;
p And death, when death shall be my lot,
cres Shall join my soul to Thee. Amen.

MELITA. 8,8,8,8,8,8. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

528 *"Thou rulest the raging of the sea; when the waves thereof arise, Thou stillest them.*

[FOR THOSE AT SEA.]

1 *mf* ETERNAL Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
cres Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
dim For those in peril on the sea!

2 *mf* O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
p And hushed their raging at Thy word,
f Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
p And calm amid the storm didst sleep;
cres Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
dim For those in peril on the sea!

3 *mf* O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, (*p*) peace;
cres Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
dim For those in peril on the sea!

4 *f* O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go:
cres Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
ff Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. Amen.

ALL SAINTS. 8,8,8,8,8,8. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.

529

"*Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves.*'

[FOR THOSE AT SEA.]

1 *mf* GREAT Ruler of the land and sea,
Almighty God, we come to Thee,
Able to succour and to save
From perils of the wind and wave.
cres Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh, keep
dim The dwellers on the homeless deep!

2 *mf* Smooth the rough ocean's troubled face,
And bid the hurricane give place
p To the soft breeze that wafts the barque
Safely alike through light and dark.
cres Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh, keep
dim The dwellers on the homeless deep!

3 *mf* In storm or battle, with Thine arm
Shield Thou the mariner from harm,—
From foes without, from ills within,
p From deeds and words and thoughts of sin.
cres Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh, keep
dim The dwellers on the homeless deep!

4 *p* O Son of God, in days of ill,
Say to each sorrow, "Peace, be still;"
In hours of weakness be Thou nigh,
Heal Thou the sickness, hear the cry.
cres Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh, keep
dim The dwellers on the homeless deep!

5 *mf* When hidden is each guiding star,
f Flash out the beacon's light afar;
p From mist and rock and shoal and spray
Protect the sailor on his way.
cres Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh, keep
dim The dwellers on the homeless deep!

6 *mf* Good Pilot of the awful main,
Let us not plead Thy love in vain;
p Jesus, draw near with kindly aid,
cres Say, "It is I, be not afraid."
f Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh, keep
dim The dwellers on the homeless deep!
Amen.

XIV.—Dismissions.

ANGELS' SONG. L.M. ORLANDO GIBBONS, Mus. Doc.

(For another version of this Tune in Triple time, see Hymn No. 229.)

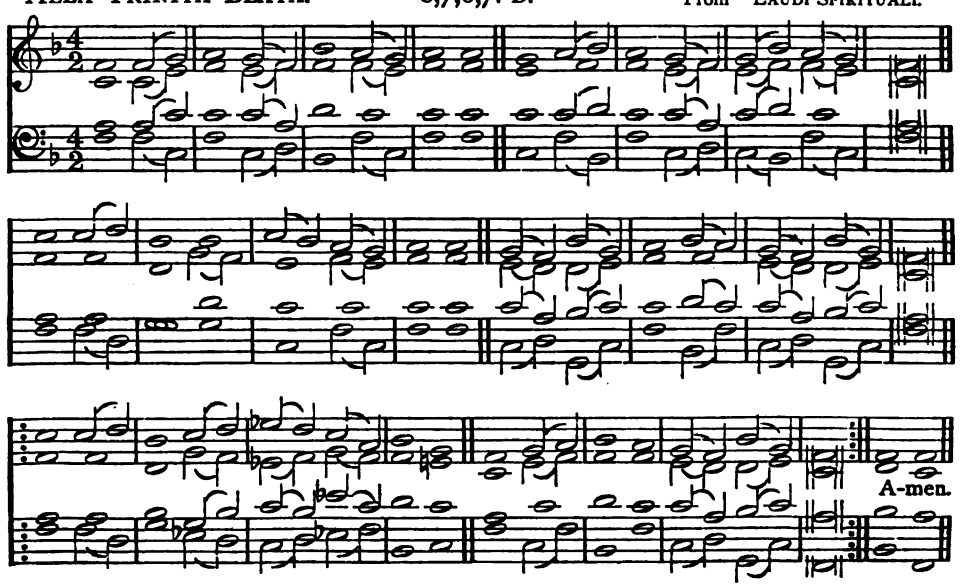
530 *"The blessing of the Lord be upon you."*

1 COME, dearest Lord, descend and dwell
By faith and love in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
f The joys that cannot be expressed.

2 *mf* Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlargèd souls possess, [length
And learn the height and breadth and
Of Thine unmeasurable grace.

3 *f* Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honours done
By all the Church, through Christ His Son. Amen.

ALLA TRINITA BEATA. 8,7,8,7. D. From "LAUDI SPIRITUALI."



531

"The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with you."

mf MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above!
cres Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess in sweet communion
f Joys which earth cannot afford! Amen.

ST. THOMAS. 8,7,8,7,4,7. ANCIENT CHURCH MELODY.

532

"I commend you to God, and to the word of His grace."

1 *mf* LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
cres Let us each, Thy love possessing,
f Triumph in redeeming grace:
mf O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 *f* Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
p May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
cres May Thy presence
With us evermore be found!

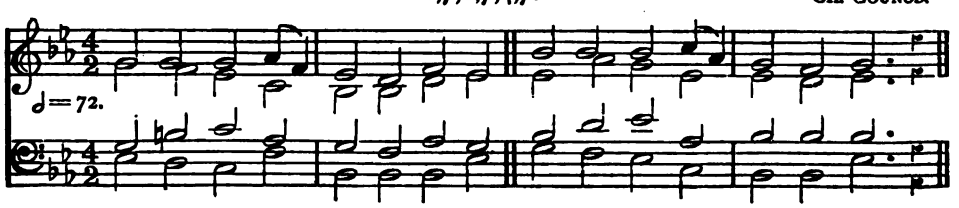
3 *p* So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
cres Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
f May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day! Amen.

ST. LUCIAN. 8,7,8,7,7,7,4,4,7,7. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

533 *"Let all those that seek Thee, rejoice and be glad in Thee."*

mf OF Thy love some gracious token
Grant us, Lord, before we go;
cres Bless Thy word which has been spoken;
Life and peace on all bestow;
mf When we join the world again,
Let our hearts with Thee remain;
p Oh, direct us
And protect us,
cres Till we gain the heavenly shore,
Where Thy people want no more. Amen.

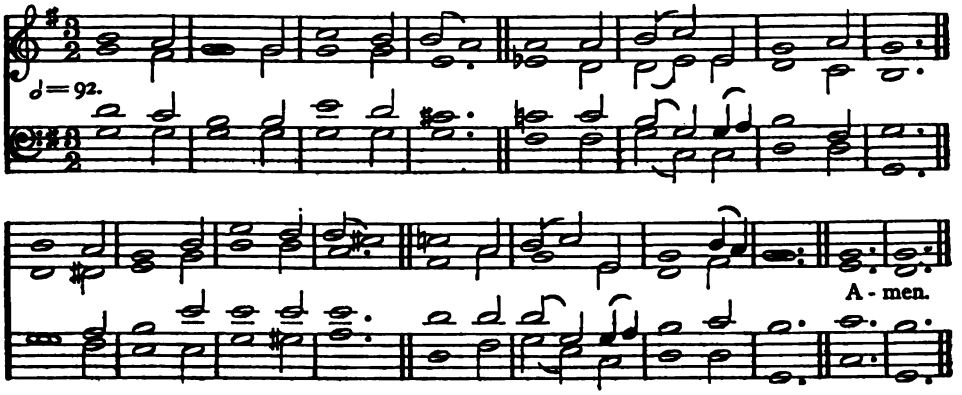
REDEMPTION. 8,7,8,7,4,7. CH. GOUNOD.



534 *"Now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling."*

mf LORD, let mercy now attend us
As we leave Thy holy place;
And from evil still defend us
While we run our heavenward race,
f Hallelujah!
Till in bliss we see Thy face. Amen.

MIZPAH. 7,7,7,7. BEETHOVEN.



535 *"The God of peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus . . . make you perfect in every good work."*

1 *mf* NOW may He, who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep!

2 *mf* May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3 *cres* To our great Redeemer's praise,
p Who the covenant sealed with blood,
cres Let our hearts and voices raise
ff Loud thanksgivings to our God! Amen.

XV.—Doxologies.

OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M. GENEVAN PSALTER, 1554.

536

f PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
ff Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

537

1 *f* FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 *f* Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy Word; [shore,
cres Thy praise shall sound from shore to
ff Till suns shall rise and set no more!
Amen.

MILAN. Irregular. ANCIENT "STABAT MATER."

538

p e f BLESSÈD, blessèd be Jehovah, Israel's God, to all eternity :
dim Let all the people say, Amen, (*f*) Amen.
ff Praise to the Lord give ye ! Amen.

AURELIA. 7,6,7,6. D. S. S. WESLEY, Mus. Doc.

539

mf O FATHER ever glorious,
O everlasting Son,
O Spirit all victorious,
Thrice holy Three in One :
Great God of our salvation,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
ff Praise, glory, adoration,
Be Thine for evermore ! Amen.

SHARON. 8,7,8,7,4,4,7. WM. BOYCE, Mus. Doc.

540

mf NOW to Him who loved us, gave us
Every pledge that love could give,
Freely shed His blood to save us,
Gave His life that we might live,
cres Be the kingdom
And dominion,
f And the glory evermore! Amen.

BENEVENTO. 7,7,7,7. D. SAMUEL WEBBE.

541

mf PRAISE the Lord, His glories show,
Saints within His courts below,
Angels round His throne above;
Praise Him all that share His love.
cres Earth to heaven exalt the strain;
Send it, heaven, to earth again,
Age to age, and shore to shore,
f Praise Him, praise Him evermore! Amen.

SWANSEA. 8,8,7,8,8,7. HENRY SMART.

542

f O YE who in His service raise
Your hands unto the Lord, sing praise,
Praise to His name be given;
ff Let earth, let heaven's angelic host
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God of earth and heaven! Amen.

ALEXA. 7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

543

mf HOLY, holy, holy Lord,
Evermore be Thou adored;
f Holy Father, Fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might;
Holy Son, who cam'st to dwell
God with us, Immanuel;
dim Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
God of comfort, peace, and love;—
ff Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy, holy, holy Lord! Amen.

CORINTH. 8,7,8,7. D. SAMUEL WEBBE.

544

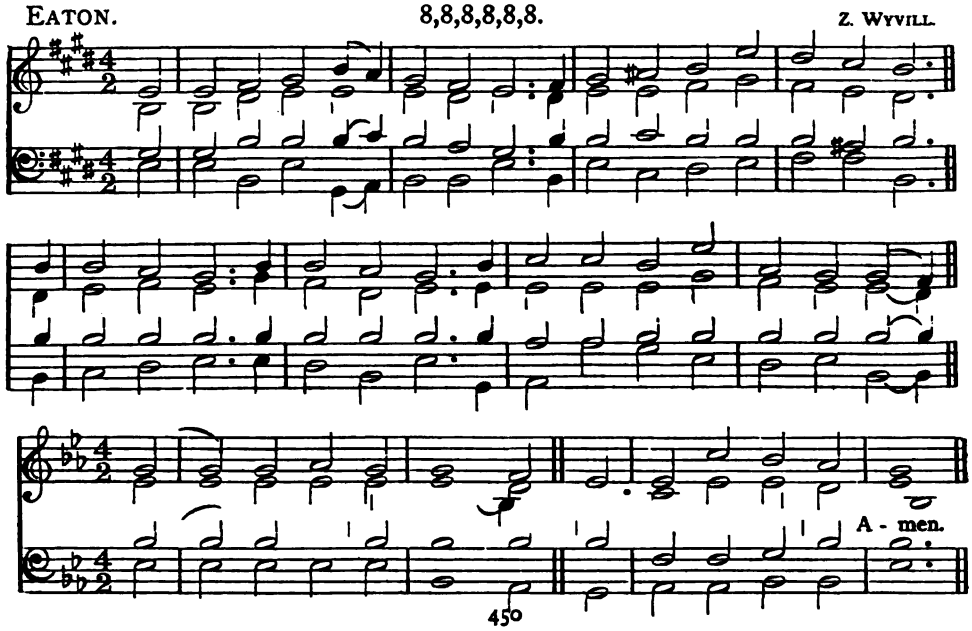
mf WORSHIP, honour, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto Thee;
p Young and old, Thy praise confessing,
In glad homage bend the knee.
cres As the saints in heaven adore Thee,
We would bow before Thy throne;
p As Thine angels serve before Thee,
cres So on earth Thy will be done! Amen.

COLEBROOKE. 8,8,6,8,8,6. HENRY SMART.

545

mf TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Heaven's triumphant host
And all the saints adore,
f Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is and so shall last
dim When time shall be no more! Amen.

EATON. 8,8,8,8,8,8. Z. WYVILL.



546

mf TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
cres Be honour, praise, and glory given
By all in earth and all in heaven;
As 'twas through ages heretofore,
f Is now, and shall be evermore! Amen.

VICTORY. 7,7,7,7. D. CHRISTMANN, 1592.

547

f HALLELUJAH! joyful raise
Heart and voice our God to praise!
Praise the Father! praise the Son!
Praise the Spirit! Three in One!
One to perfect all the plan
p Of redeeming ruined man!
cres Triune God! to Thee be given
ff Praise on earth and praise in heaven! Amen.

ORIEL. 8,7,8,7,8,7. ANCIENT "TANTUM ERGO."

548

f BLESSING, honour everlasting,
To the eternal One in Three!
To the Father, Son, and Spirit,
Equal adoration be!
Glory through the earth and heaven
To the Holy Trinity! Amen.

DIX. 7,7,7,7,7,7. C. KOCHER.

549

f PRAISE the name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
rall Evermore His praise shall last! Amen.

LANCASHIRE. 7,6,7,6. D. HENRY SMART.

550

f NOW praise we God the Father,
And praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit,
Eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransomed nation
Fall down before the throne
And honour, power, and glory
rall Ascribe to God alone! Amen.

NYMPHAS. 8,7,8,7,8,7,7. F. R. HAVERGAL.

551

f CHRIST, to Thee, with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory!
rall Evermore and evermore. Amen.

ST. MAGNUS. C.M. JEREMIAH CLARKE.

552

f TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was and is,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

TIBERIAS. 8,7,8,7,4,7. J. SCHMIEDLIN, 1755.

553

f GLORY be to God the Father
For the message of His Son:
Glory be to the Belovèd
For the work that He hath done:
May the Spirit
Seal salvation in our hearts. Amen.

GLORIA PATRI. W. JACKSON.

554

f GLORY, glory, glory be to the Father,
And to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
World without end! Amen, Amen, Amen.

555 SANCTUS.

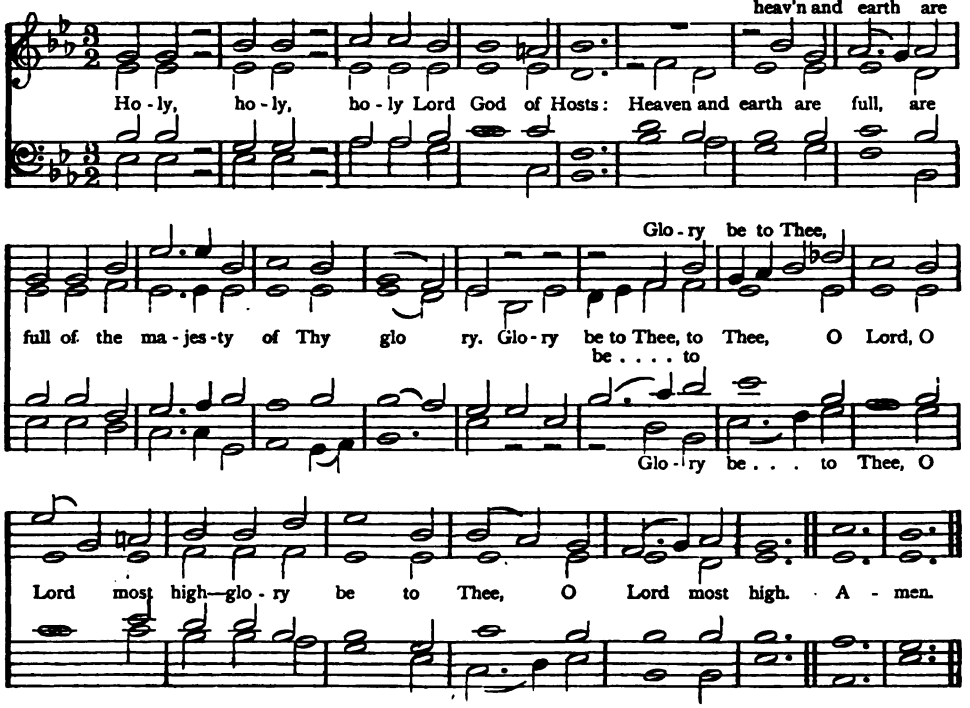
JOHN CAMIDGE, Mus. Doc.

556 SANCTUS.

THOMAS ATTWOOD.

557 SANCTUS.

Sir G. J. ELVEY, Mus. Doc.



558 SANCTUS.

ORLANDO GIBBONS, Mus. Doc.

559 SANCTUS.

Old Latin, from MARBECK, 1550.
Arranged by Dr. GAUNTLETT.

560 SANCTUS.

Majestically.

VINCENT NOVELLO.

e - ver - more
prais - ing
glo - rious name
e - ver - more, e - ver-more, e - ver-more, e - ver-more praising
e - ver - more prais - ing Thee, e - ver - more prais - ing
Thee, prais - ing Thee, and say - - ing, Ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts;
Thee, praising Thee, evermore praising Thee, e-ver - more,
Thee, prais - ing Thee, and say - - ing
Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly: Lord God of hosts. . .
Glo-ry be to Thee, glo-ry be to Thee, glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord most high, A - men,
A - - - - men. . . .
A - - men, A - men, A - - men, A - men, A - men, A - - - men.
A - men A - - - - - men. . . .

561

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

1 *Verses* 1—15, & 24—29. E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.

2 *Verses* 16—23. Rev. W. Felton.

3 *Verses* 1—15, & 24—29. Richard Farrant.

4 *Verses* 16—23. Thomas Tallis.

5 *Verses* 1—15, & 24—29. Dr. Aldrich.

6 *Verses* 16—23. Dr. Croft.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

7 *Verses* 1—15, & 24—29. H. LAWES.

8 *Verses* 16—23. R. COOKE.

f WE praise | Thee, O | God : ‖ we acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.
2 All the earth doth | worship | Thee : ‖ the | Father | ever- | lasting.
3 To Thee all angels | cry a- | loud : ‖ the heavens, and | all the | powers there- | in.
4 To Thee cherubin, and | sera- | phin : ‖ con- | tinual- | ly do | cry,
5 Holy, | holy, | holy : ‖ Lord | God of | Saba- | oth ;
6 Heaven and earth are full of the | majes- | ty : ‖ of | —Thy | glo- | ry.
7 The glorious company | of the a- | postles : ‖ praise | — — | — — | Thee.
8 The goodly fellowship | of the | prophets : ‖ praise | — — | — — | Thee.
9 The noble | army of | martyrs : ‖ praise | — — | — — | Thee.
10 The holy Church throughout | all the | world : ‖ doth | —ac- | knowledge | Thee ;
11 The | Fa- | ther : ‖ of an | infinite | majes- | ty ;
12 Thine honour- | able, | true : ‖ and | — — | on-ly | Son ;
13 Also the | Holy | Ghost : ‖ the | — — | Comfor- | ter.
ff 14 Thou art the | King of | glory : ‖ O | — — | — — | Christ.
(*2nd half.*) 15 Thou art the ever- | lasting | Son : ‖ of | —the | Fa- | ther.
p 16 When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liver | man : ‖ Thou didst not ab- | hor the | Virgin's | womb.
cres 17 When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness of | death : ‖ Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven to | all be- | lievers.
f 18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God : ‖ in the | glory | of the | Father.
p 19 We believe that | Thou shalt | come : ‖ to | be | our | Judge.
20 We therefore pray Thee, | help Thy | servants : ‖ whom Thou hast redeemed | with Thy | precious | blood.
21 Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints : ‖ in | glory | ever- | lasting.
f 22 O Lord, | save Thy | people : ‖ and | bless Thine | heri- | tage.
23 Go- | vern | them : ‖ and | lift them | up for | ever.
24 Day | by | day : ‖ we | magni- | fy | Thee ;
25 And we | worship Thy | name : ‖ ever | world with- | out | end.
p 26 Vouch- | safe, O | Lord : ‖ to keep us this | day with- | out | sin.
27 O Lord, have | mercy up- | on us : ‖ have | mercy up- | on | us.
f 28 O Lord, let Thy mercy | lighten up- | on us : ‖ as our | trust is | in | Thee.
ff 29 O Lord, in Thee | have I | trusted : ‖ let me | never | be con- | founded.

562 St. Luke i. 68—79. BENEDICTUS.

1 Dr. GREENE.

2 Dr. W. HAYES.

3 R. MASSEY.

mf BLESSED be the Lord | God of | Israel : || for He hath visited, | and re- | deemed His | people ;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation for | us : || in the | house of His | servant | David :

3 As He spake by the mouth of His | holy | prophets : || which have been | since the | world be- | gan ;

4 That we should be saved | from our | enemies : || and from the | hands of | all that | hate us :

5 To perform the mercy promised to | our fore- | fathers : || and to re- | member His | holy | covenant ;

6 To perform the oath which He sware to our fore- | father | Abraham : || that | He would | give | us :

7 That we being delivered out of the | hand of our | enemies : || might | serve Him with- | out | fear :

8 In holiness and righteous- | ness be- | fore Him : || all the | days of | our | life.

p 9 And thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet | of the | Highest : || for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord | to pre- | pare His | ways ;

mf 10 To give knowledge of salvation | unto His | people : || for the re- | mission | of their | sins,

11 Through the tender mercy | of our | God : || whereby the day-spring from on | high hath | visited | us,

p 12 To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the | shadow of | death : || and to guide our feet | into the | way of | peace.

f Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son : || and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be : || world without | end. | A- | men.

563 Psalm c. JUBILATE DEO.

1 E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

2 RICHARD FARRANT.

3 J. STAFFORD SMITH.

f O BE joyful in the Lord, | all ye | lands : ‖ serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His | presence | with a | song.

mf 2 Be ye sure that the Lord | He is | God : ‖ it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves ; we are His people, and the | sheep of | His | pasture.

3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts with | praise : ‖ be thankful unto Him, and speak | good of | His | name.

4 For the Lord is gracious, His mercy is | ever- | lasting : ‖ and His truth endureth from gene- | ration to | gene- | ration.

f Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son : ‖ and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be : ‖ world without | end. | A- | men.

564 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

1 *For verses* 1—3 & 9, 10. Dr. TURNER.

2 *For verses* 4—8. Dr. DUPUIS.

3 *For verses* 1—3 & 9, 10. WALLACE.

4 *For verses* 4—8. H. PURCELL.

f GLORY be to | God on | high : || and in earth | peace, good- | will towards | men.

2 We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee: || we glorify Thee, | we give | thanks to | Thee,

3 For Thy great glory, | O Lord | God : || heavenly King, God the | Father | Al- | mighty.

mf 4 O Lord, the only-begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ : || O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son of the | Fa- | ther,

p 5 That takest away the | sins of the | world : || have | mercy up- | on | us.

6 Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world : || have | mercy up- | on | us.

7 Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world : || re- | ceive | our | prayer.

cres 8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father: || have | mercy up- | on | us.

9 For Thou | only art | holy : || Thou | only | art the | Lord ;

f 10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost: || art most high in the glory of | God the | Father. A- | men.

565 St. Luke i. 46—55. MAGNIFICAT.

1 Dr. WOODWARD.

2 Dr. NARES.

3 Dr. CROTCH.

f MY soul doth magni- | fy the | Lord : ‖ and my spirit hath re- | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

p 2 For He | hath re- | garded : ‖ the lowli- | ness of | His hand- | maiden :

mf 3 For be- | hold, from | henceforth : ‖ all gene- | rations shall | call me | blessed.

4 For He that is mighty hath | magnified | me : ‖ and | holy | is His | name.

p 5 And His mercy is on | them that | fear Him : ‖ through- | out all | gene- | rations.

f 6 He hath shewed strength | with His | arm : ‖ He hath scattered the proud in the imagin- | ation | of their | hearts.

mf 7 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat : ‖ and hath ex- | alted the | humble and | meek.

8 He hath filled the hungry with | good | things : ‖ and the rich | He hath sent | empty a- | way.

(*2nd half.*) 9 He remembering His mercy hath holpen | His servant | Israel : ‖ as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham | and his | seed, for | ever.

f Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son : ‖ and to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be : ‖ world without | end. | A- | men.

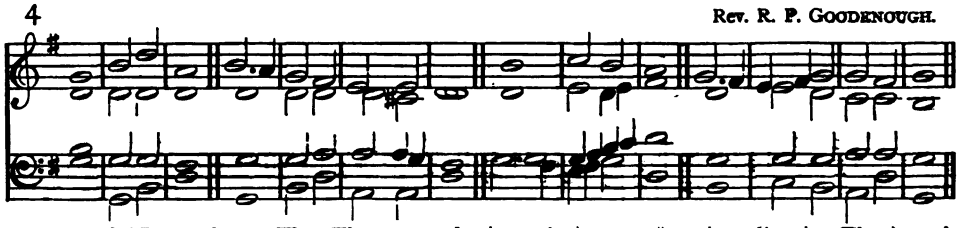
566 St. Luke ii. 29—32. NUNC DIMITTIS.

1 Dr. W. Hayes.

2 Wallace.

3 Fitzherbert.

4 Rev. R. P. Goodenough.



p LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace: ‖ ac- | cording | to Thy | word.
mf 2 For mine | eyes have | seen: ‖ Thy | —sal- | va- | tion,
3 Which Thou | hast pre- | pared: ‖ before the | face of | all | people;
4 To be a light to | lighten the | Gentiles: ‖ and to be the glory | of Thy | people | Israel.
f Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son: ‖ and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be: ‖ world without | end. | A- | men.

567 O SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD.

Parisian Tone.

mf O SAVIOUR of the world, the | Son, Lord | Jesus: ‖ *cres* stir up Thy strength, and help us, we | humbly be- | seech | Thee.

2 *p* By Thy cross and precious blood Thou | hast re- | deemed us: ‖ save us and help us, we | humbly be- | seech | Thee.

3 *mf* Thou didst save Thy disciples when | ready to | perish: ‖ hear us and save us, we | humbly be- | seech | Thee.

4 *p* Let the pitifulness of Thy | great | mercy : ‖ loose us from our sins, we | humbly be- | seech | Thee.

5 *mf* Make it appear that Thou art our Saviour and | mighty De- | liverer : ‖ O save us, that we may praise Thee, we | humbly be- | seech | Thee.

6 *mf* Draw near, according to Thy promise, from the | throne of Thy | glory : ‖ look down and hear our crying, we | humbly be- | seech | Thee.

7 *cres* Come again, and dwell with us, O | Lord Christ | Jesus : ‖ abide with us for ever, we | humbly be- | seech | Thee.

8 *f* And when Thou shalt appear with power and | great | glory : ‖ may we be made like unto Thee | in Thy | glorious | kingdom.

9 *ff* Thanks be to | Thee, O | Lord. ‖ Halle- | lujah. | A— | men.

568 St. Matt. v. 3—10. BEATITUDES.

ANCIENT CHANT.

p BLESSED are the poor in . .	spirit : . *cres* for theirs is the .	kingdom of .	heaven.
Blessed are they that	mourn : . . for they	shall . be .	comforted.
Blessed are the	meek : . . for they shall in- .	herit the . .	earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after	righteousness: for they	shall . be .	filled.
Blessed are the	merciful : . . for they shall ob -	tain	mercy.
Blessed are the pure in . . .	heart : . . . for they shall . .	see	God.
Blessed are the	peacemakers: for they shall be called the . . .	children of .	God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' .	sake : . . . for theirs is the .	kingdom of .	heaven.
f Glory be to the Father, and to the	Son : . . . and to the . . .	Ho - ly .	Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever	shall be : . . World without .	end. A	men.

* These small notes to be used where the word after the dividing bar contains more than one syllable, and in the second half of the "Gloria Patri."

569 Psalm li. MISERERE MEI, DEUS.

Gregorian 6th Tone.
Arranged by A. CROIL FALCONER.

*Unison.**

mf HAVE mercy : upon me, O God, | after Thý great —, goód —, ness : according to the multitude of Thy mercies | do awáy mine offén —, ces.

2 Wash me | throughly fróm my —, wíckedness : and | —, —, cleánse me —, fróm my sin.

3 *p* For —, —, : I | ac —, knów —, ledge mý —, faults : and my | sin is éver befóre —, me.

4 Against Thee only have I sinned, and | done this évil in Thý —, sight : that thou mightest be justified in Thy saying, | and —, cléar when —, Thóu art judged.

5 Behold —, : I | was —, shápen in wíckedness : and in sin | hath my móther concéived me.

6 *mf* For lo, Thou re- | quirest trúth in the ínward parts : and shalt make me to under | stand —, wísdom —, sécretly.

7 Thou —, shalt : purge me with hyssop, | and —, I shall —, bé —, clean : Thou shalt wash me, | and I sháll be —, whíter than snow.

8 *f* Thou shalt make me | hear of jóy and —, glád —, ness : that the bones which | Thou hast bróken —, máy rejoice.

9 *p* Turn —, —, : — | Thy —, fáce —, —, fróm my sins : and | put out áll —, my mís —, deeds.

10 Make | me a cleán —, —, heárt, O God : and renew a | right —, spírit withín —, me.

11 Cast —, —, : me | not awáy from —, Thý —, presence : and take | not Thy hó —, ly Spírit from me.

12 *cres* O give me the | comfort óf Thy —, hélp again : and | stablish mé with Thy frée —, Spirit.

13 Then shall I : teach | Thy —, wáys un —, tó the wicked : and sinners shall | be convért-—, ed únto Thee.

14 *f* Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou that | art the Gód —, —, óf my health : and my | tongue shall sing of Thy ríghteousness.

15 Thou —, —, : shalt | —, —, ópen my líps, O Lord : and | my —, móuth shall —, shéw Thy praise.

* If unaccompanied, to be sung in *Harmony* throughout.

16 For Thou desirest no sacrifice, | else —, would I —, give it Thee : but Thou de- | lightest not in burnt óf —, ferings.

17 *p* The sacri ⋮ fice | of —, Gód is a tróubled spirit : A broken and contrite | heart, O Gód, shalt Thou nót despise.

18 *f* O be favourable | and —, grácious —, únto Sion : build | Thou the wálls of Jerúsalem.

19 *mf* Then shalt Thou ⋮ be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with | the burnt óf —, ferings ánd oblations : then shall they offer | young —, búllocks upón Thine altar.

f Glo —, ry ⋮ be | to the Fáther, and tó the Son: and | —, —, tó the Hóly Ghost;

As —, it ⋮ was in the beginning, is | now, and év —, er shall —, be : world with- | out —, énd. A —, —, —, men.

570 Psalm xcv. VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

f O COME, let us sing | unto the | Lord : ‖ let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before His presence with | thanks- | giving: ‖ and show ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

3 For the Lord is a | great | God : ‖ and a great | King above | all | gods.

4 In His hand are all the corners | of the | earth: ‖ and the strength of the | hills is | His | also.

5 The sea is His, | and He | made it : ‖ and His hands pre- | pared the | dry | land.

6 *p* O come, let us worship, and | fall | down : ‖ and kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

7 *mf* For He is the | Lord our | God : ‖ and we are the people of His pasture, and the | sheep of | His | hand.

8 *p* To day if ye will hear His voice, harden | not your | hearts: ‖ as in the provocation, and as in the day of temp- | tation | in the | wilderness;

9 When your fathers | tempted | Me: ‖ proved | Me, and | saw My | works.

10 Forty years long was I grieved with this gene- | ration, and | said: ‖ It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they | have not | known My | ways.

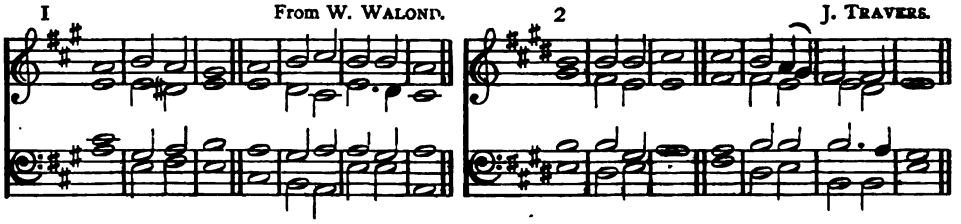
11 Unto whom I sware | in My | wrath : ‖ that they should not | enter | into My | rest.

f Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son: ‖ and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be : ‖ world without | end. | A- | men.

571 Psalm xcviii. CANTATE DOMINO.

I From W. WALOND. 2 J. TRAVERS.



3 Dr. DUPUIS.

f O SING unto the Lord a | new | song : || for | He hath done | marvellous | things.

2 With His own right hand, and with His | holy | arm : || hath He | gotten Him- | self the | victory.

3 The Lord declared | His sal- | vation : || His righteousness hath He openly shewed in the | sight | of the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel : || and all the ends of the world have seen the sal- | vation | of our | God.

5 Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lord, | all ye | lands : || sing, re- | joice, and | give | thanks.

6 Praise the Lord up- | on the | harp : || sing to the harp with a | psalm of | thanks- | giving.

7 With trumpets | also and | shawms : || O shew yourselves joyful be- | fore the | Lord the | King.

8 *ff* Let the sea make a noise, and all that | therein | is : || the round world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- | fore the | Lord : || for He | cometh to | judge the | earth.

10 *mf* With righteousness shall He | judge the | world : || and the | people | with | equi-ty.

f Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son : || and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be : || world without | end. | A- | men.

572 Psalm lxvii. DEUS MISEREATUR.

I HAYES. 2 Rev. Sir F. A. GORE OUSELEY, Bart.

W. RUSSELL.

f GOD be merciful unto | us, and | bless us : || and shew us the light of His countenance, and be | merciful | unto | us.

2 That Thy way may be | known upon | earth : || Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.

3 Let the people praise | Thee, O | God: || yea, let | all the | people | praise Thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice | and be | glad : || for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the | nations up- | on | earth.

5 Let the people praise | Thee, O | God : || yea, let | all the | people | praise Thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase: || and God, even our own God, shall | give | us His | blessing.

7 God shall | bless | us : || and all the ends of the | world shall | fear | Him.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son : || and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be : || world without | end. | A- | men.

573 CHRIST OUR PASSOVER.

P. HUMPHREYS, 1670. GREGORIAN, PEREGRINE TONE.

mf CHRIST our passover is sacri- | ficed for | us : || therefore | let us | keep the | feast ;

2 Not with the old leaven, nor with the leaven of | malice and | wickedness : || but with the unleavened bread of sin- | ceri- | ty and | truth.

3 *f* Christ being raised from the dead | dieth no | more : || death hath no more do- | minion | over | Him.

4 For in that He died, He died unto | sin | once : || but in that He liveth, He | liveth | unto | God.

5 *mf* Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed | unto | sin : || but alive unto God through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord.

6 *f* Christ is risen | from the | dead : || and become the first- | fruits of | them that | slept.

7 For since by | man came | death : || by man came also the resur- | rection | of the | dead.

8 *mf* For as in | Adam all | die : || even so in Christ shall | all be | made a- | live.

f Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son : || and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be : || world without | end. | A- | men.

574

"All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord."

Sop. *f*	The strain upraise of joy and praise, Halle-	-lu - - jah!	To the glory of their King Let the ransomed	peo - ple sing
Alto	And the choirs that .	dwell on high .	Swell the chorus . .	in the sky,
Ten. *mf*	Ye, through the fields of	Paradise that roam,	Ye blessèd ones, repeat through	that bright home
	(Unison.) Ye planets, glittering on your	heaven - ly way,	Ye shining constellations,	join and say
	(Harmony.) *p* Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on	pin - ions light,	*f* Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, Ye lightnings,	wildly bright,
Sop. *mf*	Ye floods and ocean billows, Ye storms and	win - ter snow,	Ye days of cloudless beauty, Hoar frost and	summer glow,
	(Trebles only) *p* First let the birds, with painted	plum - age gay,	Exalt their great Creator's	praise, and say
Bass	*(Men only.)* Then let the beasts of earth, with	vary - ing strain,	Join in creation's hymn, and	cry a- gain
All *f*	*(Men only.)* Here let the mountains thunder forth so-	-nor ous	Halle - - - - - -	-lu - - jah!
All *mf*	*(Men only.)* Thou jubilant abyss of	o - cean, cry	Halle - - - - - -	-lu - - jah!
"	*(Harmony.)* To God, who all cre-	-a - tion made,	The frequent hymn, be	du - ly paid,
Ten.	This is the strain, th' eternal strain, the Lord of	all things loves,	Halle - - - - -	-lu - - jah!
All	Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a-	-wak - ing,	Halle - - - - -	-lu - - jah!
"	*(Unison.)* Now from all men . .	be out - poured	Hallelujah	to the Lord,
" *ff*	*(Harmony.)* Praise be done to the	Three in One.	Halle - - - - - -	-lu - jah!

A. H. D. TROYTE.

Halle - - - - - -lu - jah! Halle - - - - -lu - jah!

Halle - - - - - - -lu - jah! Halle - - - - -lu - jah!

Halle - - - - - - -lu - jah! Halle - - - - -lu - jah!

f Halle - - - - - - -lu - jah! Halle - - - - -lu - jah!

p In sweet con - - - -sent u - nite your Halle - -lu jah!

Ye groves that wave in spring, And glorious fo-rests, sing *f* Halle - - - - -lu - jah!

f Halle - - - - - - -lu - jah! Halle - - - - -lu - jah!

Halle - - - - - - -lu - jah! Halle - - - - -lu - jah!

(Trebles only.)

p There let the valleys sing in gentler cho - rus Halle - - - -lu - jah!

~~*(Trebles only.)*~~

Ye tracts of earth, and conti- -nents, re-ply Halle - - - - -lu - jah!

f Halle - - - - - - -lu - jah! Halle - - - - -lu - jah!

This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ Him- -self approves, Halle - - - - -lu - jah!

~~*(Trebles only.)*~~

p And children's voices echo, answer mak - ing, Halle - - - - -lu - jah!

With Hallelujah - - e - ver - more The Son and Spirit we adore.

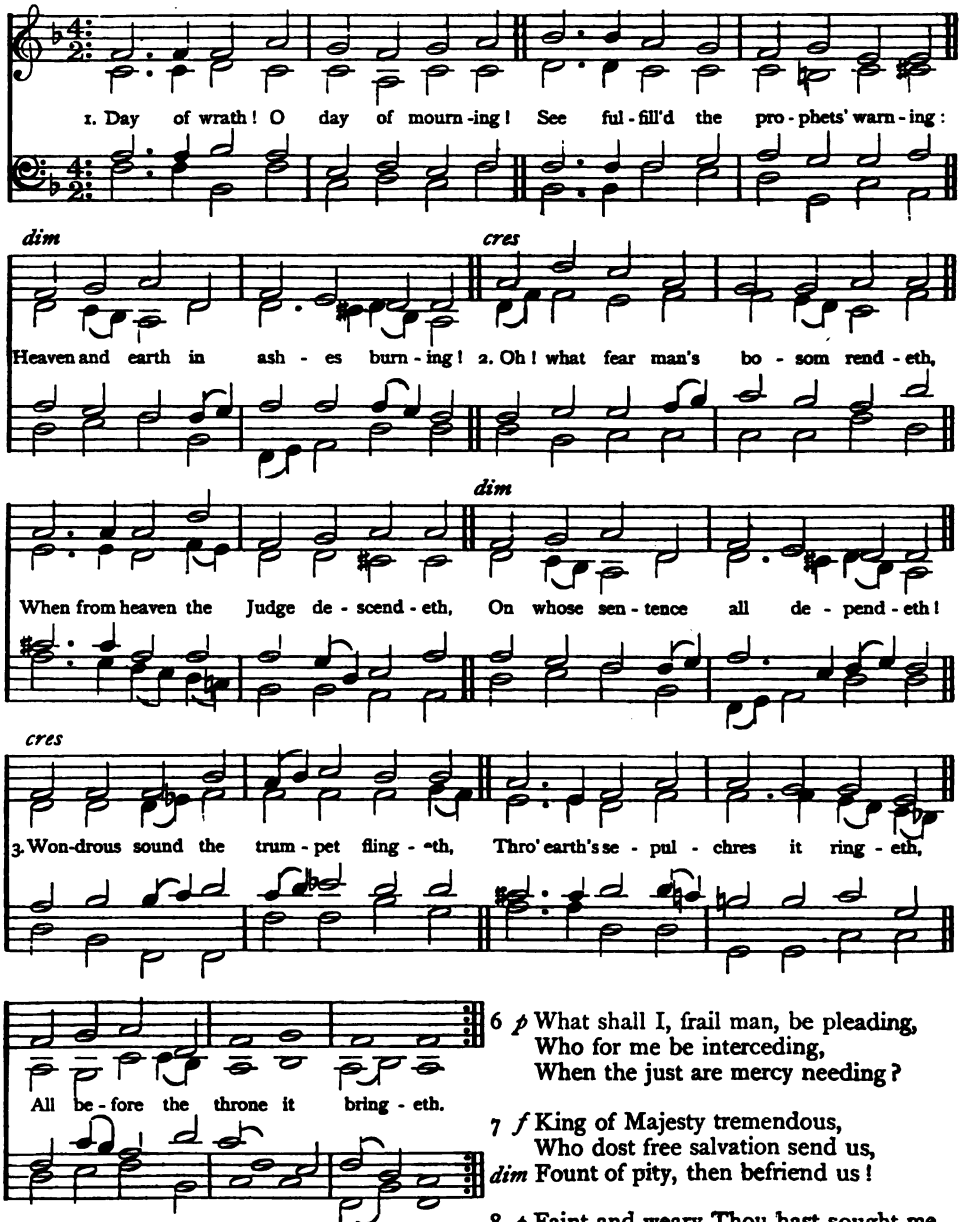
Halle - - - - - - -lu - jah! Halle - - - -lu - jah! A - men.

575

"The great day of His wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?"

DIES IRÆ. 8.8.8.

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



4 *mf* Lo! the Book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded;
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

5 *mf* When the Judge His seat attaineth
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

6 *p* What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

7 *f* King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
dim Fount of pity, then befriend us!

8 *p* Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

9 *p* Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning:
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.

p
10. Low I kneel, with heart-sub-mis-sion; See, like ash-es, my con-tri-tion;
Organ Accompaniment ad lib.
dim
pp
Help me in my last con-di-tion. 11. Ah, that day of tears and mourn-ing!
dim
f
ff
From the dust of earth re-turn-ing, Man for judg-ment must pre-pare him;
dim
pp rall cres
Spare, O God, in mer-cy spare him. Lord, all pity-ing, Je-sus blest,
dim
pp
Grant us Thine e-ter-nal rest. A-men.

1 HOLY IS THE LORD OUR GOD. ABBÉ VOGLER.

2 THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

Prof. G. A. MACFARREN, Mus. Doc.

Psalm xxiii. 1—4. 6.

3 Psalm xxiv. v. 7, 8, 10. LIFT UP YOUR HEADS.

and the King of Glo - ry shall come in, and the King of Glo - ry
and the King of Glo - ry, and the King of Glo - ry, of
shall come in, and the King of Glo - ry shall come in. Who is the King,
Glo - ry, the King of Who is the King, the
Who is the King, the King of Glo - ry? Who is the King? Who is the King
of King .
of
King of Glo - ry? Who is the King of Glo - - ry? Who is the
Glo - ry? Who is the King,
Who is the King, is the King, the
King of Glo - ry? The Lord strong and migh - ty, migh - ty in bat - tle, The Lord
The Lord strong and
dim rall p
strong and migh - ty, The Lord migh - ty in bat - tle. The
migh - ty in bat - - tle,

Ps. lxxxvi. v. 4.

4 COMFORT THE SOUL OF THY SERVANT.

Andante. Treble Solo or Verse. Repeat in Chorus. WILLIAM CROTCH, Mus. Doc.

5 Psalm cxvii. **O PRAISE THE LORD.** E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

en - dur-eth, en - -
mer - ci- ful kind- ness is great to - wards us : and the truth, ... and the truth, . .
en - dur- eth, en - -
- dur- eth, en - dur - eth,
. . and the truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for e - ver, and the truth, ... and the
- dur- eth, en - dur - eth,
en - - dur - eth,
truth, ... and the truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for e - ver.
en - - dur - eth,
Original time, and brisk.
f
O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions : praise Him, praise Him, all ye
peo - ple. O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions : praise Him, praise Him,
f
ff
all ye peo - ple. Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord. . .

6 THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL BE GLAD.

Psalm lxiv. v. 10. Adapted from A. E. GRELL.

7 LORD, FOR THY TENDER MERCIES' SAKE.

RICHARD FARRANT.

8 Psalm li. v. 9—11. TURN THY FACE FROM MY SINS.

Larghetto. SOLO. THOMAS ATTWOOD.

SEMI-CHORUS.
Turn Thy face from my sins, . . . and put out all my mis - deeds. Make me a
clean heart, O God! and re - new a right spi - rit with - in me, re - new, re - new, re - new, re -
- new, re - new a right spi - rit with - in me, re - new a right spi - rit with - in me.
- new a right spi - rit, a right
SOLO.
Cast me not a - way, . . . a - way from Thy pre - sence, and take not Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit
from me, and take not Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit from me, Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit from me.
SEMI-CHORUS.
Cast me not a - way, . . a - way from Thy pre - sence, and take not Thy Ho - ly
2nd time Largo
Spi - rit from me, and take not Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit from me, Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit from me.

9 St. Matthew xi. v. 28—30. **COME UNTO ME.** JOHN STAFFORD SMITH.

10 Psalm cxxi. I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES.

J. CLARKE-WHITFELD, Mus. Doc.

TWO TREBLE VOICES.
So that the sun shall not smite thee by day, nei-ther the moon by night— so that the
sun shall not smite thee by day, nei-ther the moon by night— nei-ther the moon by night.
Vivace moderato.
The Lord shall pre-serve thee from all e-vil; yea, it is He that shall
keep thy soul. The Lord shall pre-serve thy go-ing out, thy go-ing out and
com-ing in, from this time forth, for e-ver-more. The Lord shall pre-serve thee
Hal-le-lu---
from all e-vil; yea, it is He that shall keep thy soul: from this time forth, for
---jah. A-------men. A-----
e-ver-more—from this time forth, for e-ver-more. A-men.
A---men.
---men, A---------men.

11 O LORD MY GOD.

1 Kings viii. 28, 30.

Rev. S. C. MALAN, D.D.

12 GOD IS A SPIRIT.

St. John iv. 23, 24.

HENRY SMART.

Him in
wor-ship Him in Spi - rit and in truth. God is a Spi - rit, God is a Spi - rit; and
must wor - ship
they that worship Him must worship Him in spi - rit, wor - ship Him in
spi- rit and in truth, for the Fa - ther seeketh such to wor - ship Him,
for the Fa - ther
for the Fa - ther seek - eth such, seek eth such to wor - -
- - ship Him. . . . God is a Spi rit. . . .

13 O LOVE THE LORD.

Psalm xxxi. 26, 27.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

p Smoothly, and not too slow. *cres*

O love the Lord, all ye is saints; for the Lord pre - serv - eth them that are faith-ful, and

. . . . re - ward - - - eth the re -

and plenteously re - ward - eth the
plen-teous - ly re - ward - - eth the proud . . do - er, and plen - teous - ly re -

re - ward-eth the proud . . do - - - er, re - ward - - - - -

dim.

-ward-eth the proud . . do - er,

- ward - eth the proud . . do - er,
- ward - - eth, and plen - teous - ly re - ward - eth the proud do - er.

- - - - eth,

f

Be

f

Be strong, and He shall es - ta - blish your heart, all ye that

strong, and He shall es - ta - - blish,

sempre and He shall

f

put your trust in the Lord, and He shall es - ta - blish, es - ta - blish your
your trust . . and He shall es -

sempre f

and

* The small notes form the Tenor part.

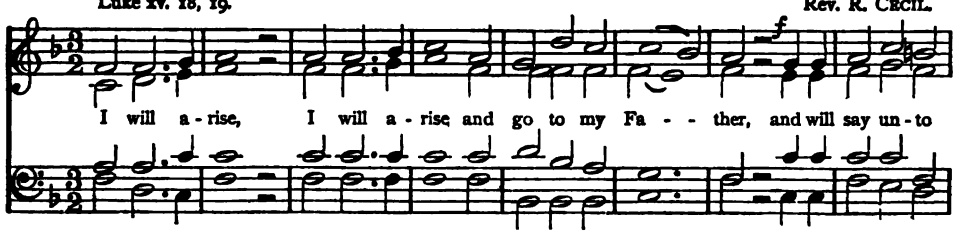
heart— be strong, and He shall es - ta - blish your heart— be strong,
- ta - blish your heart—
He shall es - ta - blish your heart, be strong, . . . be
be strong, O love the
strong, . . . be strong, and He shall es - ta - blish your heart. . . . .
for the Lord pre - serv - eth them that are
for the pre - serv - eth
Lord, all ye His saints: for the Lord, the Lord pre - serv - -
The Lord pre . . serv - -
faith - ful, and plen - teous - ly, and plen - teous - ly re - ward . . . eth
them that are faith - ful, and plen - teous - ly re - ward . . . . eth
- eth . . them that are faith-ful, and plen -teous-ly re-ward . . . eth the
- eth them that are faith - ful, and plen - teous - ly re - ward-eth the
proud . . do - er. O love, O love the Lord, all ye His
proud . . do - er. . . . . .
O love the Lord.
saints— O love the Lord. A . . . . . men.

14 Psalm v. 3, 7. MY VOICE SHALT THOU HEAR.

Treble Voice, or Verse. Sir JOHN GOSS.

15 I WILL ARISE.

Luke xv. 18, 19. Rev. R. CECIL.



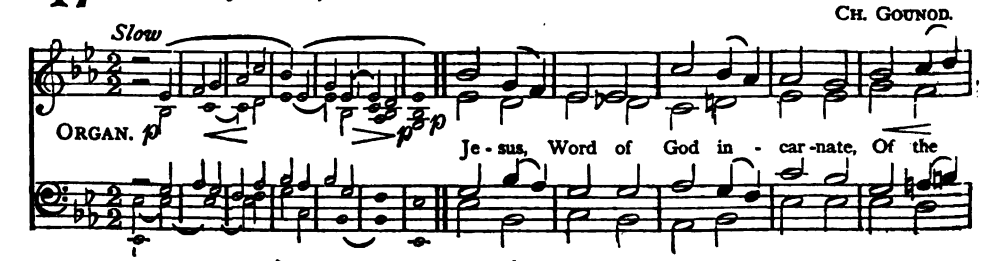
16 AS PANTS THE HART.

(*Anthem for Six Voices.*)

So longs my soul for Thee, for Thee. For
cres
p
p
longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy refreshing grace, O God, O God,
Thee, O God, the liv-ing God, My thirs-ty soul doth pine, O! when shall I be hold Thy face, Thou
p
cres
f
Ma - jes - ty Di - vine? O! when shall I . . be - hold Thy face? O! when? O! when? O! when?
dim.
As pants the hart for cool - - - - ing
pp
As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the
streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing
chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing

17 JESUS, WORD OF GOD INCARNATE.

CH. GOUNOD.



Vir - gin moth - er born, On the cross Thy sa - cred bo - dy For us
men with nails was torn: Cleanse us in the sa - cred foun - tain O - pen'd
in Thy pier - ced side; Feed us with Thy bo - dy bro - ken— bro - ken
in death's ag - o - ny. O Je - sus, hear us; O Je - sus, save us: Je - sus,
O Je - sus, hear us; O Je - sus,
Sa - viour, hear our suppli - ca - tion. O grant us, Lord, Thy mer - cy, O grant us, Lord, Thy mer - cy, O grant us, O
grant us, Lord, Thy mer - cy. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men. . .
A - men, A - men, A - men,

18 THE LORD IS MY STRENGTH.

Ps. cxviii. 14, 19, 22, 24.

Professor W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.

♩= 96.
build - ers re - fus - ed—the same stone which the build - ers re - fus - ed . . is be -
come the head stone in the cor - ner, is be - come the head stone in the cor - - ner.
f
This is the day which the Lord hath made; we . . will re - joice and be
we will re -
glad in it, we will re - joice and be glad in it, we will re -
we will re -
Slower
joice . . . and be glad in it. Hal - le - lu - jah. A - - - men.

19 Psalm xxxiv. 8—10. O TASTE AND SEE.

Andante, e con espressione. Sir JOHN GOSS.

gra - cious the Lord is: bless-ed is the man that trust - eth in Him. O fear the
ye . . . that are His saints: for they . .
Lord, ye that are His saints: for they that fear Him, that fear Him lack no - thing.
saints: for they . .
Lord, ye that are His saints: for they
Lord,
but they who seek the Lord, they who
The li - ons do lack and suf - fer hun - ger:
thing that is good, shall want no
seek the Lord . . . . . shall want no man - ner of thing . . . . that is good, . .
thing that is good, no
Lord, who seek the Lord shall want no thing . . . . that is good, . .
man - ner of thing that is good,
. . shall want, . . shall want no man-ner of thing that is good, no manner of thing that is
thing that is good,
. . shall want, ...

the li - ons do lack, and suf - fer hun - ger,
good—
the li - ons do lack, and suf - fer hun - ger:
but
but they who seek the Lord, they who seek the Lord . . . shall want no
they
Lord, who seek the Lord shall
thing that is good, shall want no man-ner of thing that is good,
man-ner of thing . . . that is good, . . . shall want, . . . shall want no manner of thing that is
thing that is good, no thing that is good,
want no thing . . . that is good, . . shall want, . . .
O taste and see,
good, no man-ner of thing that is good. O taste and see how gra - cious the
Slower
Lord is: bless - ed is the man . . . that trust - eth in Him.

20 WHAT ARE THESE?

Revelation vii. 13—17. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.

dim
p
blood of the Lamb, and have made them white in the blood of the Lamb.
ff Quick
ff
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah. There - fore are
they, are they be - fore the throne of God, and serve Him day and night, day and
a little slower.
p
night in His tem - ple. They shall hun - ger no more, nei-ther thirst a - ny more;
no
nei - ther shall the sun light on them, nor a - ny heat. They shall hun - ger, shall
more, nei-ther thirst a - ny more.
hun - - -
ff
hun - ger no more, no more. For the Lamb which is in the
ger no more.

21 O DEATH, WHERE IS THY STING?

1 Corinthians xv. 55—57.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

where f thy vic - to - ry?
vic - to - ry? where is thy vic - to - ry? where is thy vic - to - ry?
where is thy vic - to - ry?
Quasi Recit. TREBLE VOICE. Slowly.
mp cres
The sting of death is sin, sin; and the strength of sin is the law. . .
sin, sin; the law.
With spirit. FULL.
ff But thanks, thanks,
But thanks be to God, but thanks be to God, thanks, thanks, thanks be to God, who
giv-eth us the vic-to-ry, who giv-eth us the vic-to-ry through our Lord Je - sus Christ.
thanks be to God, thanks be to God,
thanks be to God, thanks be to God, who giv-eth us the
ff rit
vic-to-ry through our Lord Je - sus Christ, through our Lord Je - sus Christ.

22 BLEST ARE THE DEPARTED.

L. SPOHR,
From Oratorio, "The Last Judgment."

23 LET US NOW GO EVEN UNTO BETHLEHEM.

Luke ii., v. 15, 10, 11.

E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

mf
us. Let us now go e - ven un - to Beth - le - hem, and see this
cres
f
thing which is come to pass which the Lord hath made known, hath made
known un - to us, which the Lord hath made known, made known un - to us, which the
which the
dim
Lord hath made known un - to us, For the An - gel said
un - to us, Fear not, For be - hold I bring you good ti - dings of great
joy, which shall be to all, to all . . peo - ple, I bring you good ti - dings, I
which shall
joy, which shall be to all . . peo - ple, I bring you good

bring you good ti - dings, which shall be to all, to all peo - ple. For un - to
ti - - dings,
For un - to you
you is born this day, is born this day, in the ci - ty of Da - vid, a Sa -
dim
- viour, which . . is Christ the . . Lord. I bring you good
cres
ti - dings of great joy, which shall be to all peo - ple. For un - to you is
Sa - viour,
born this day, is born in the ci - ty of Da - vid, a Sa - viour, which is
rall
Christ the Lord, a Sa - viour, which is Christ . . the Lord.

24 ARISE, SHINE, FOR THY LIGHT IS COME.

Isaiah lx. 1, 2, 3. Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.

seen, His glo -
Lord shall a - rise up - on thee, and His glo - ry shall be seen, His
- ry shall be seen, His glo - ry shall be seen up - on thee,
glo - ry shall be seen, His glo - ry shall be seen up - on thee, And the
glo - ry shall be seen, shall . . be seen up - on thee, And the
glo - ry shall be seen, His glo - ry shall be seen up - on thee,
and kings . . . to the bright - - -
Gen - tiles shall come, shall come to thy light, and kings . . . to the
- - ness . . of thy ri - sing, and kings . . to the bright - ness, the
bright - ness of thy ri - sing, and kings to the bright - ness,
of kings . .
bright - - ness . . . of a - rise,
the bright - ness of thy ri - sing. A - rise, a - - rise,
of
shine, .
shine, for thy light is come, shine, for thy light is come, thy light . . is come.
shine, . .

25

THE HOMELAND.

TREBLE SOLO OR VERSE *ad lib.* ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

no temp - ta - tion there. The mu - sic of the Home - land Is ring - ing in my
ears, And when I think of the Home - land My eyes gush out with tears; . . For
those I love in the Home-land Are call-ing me a - way, To the rest and peace of the Home-land, And the
cres
life be - yond de - cay, For there's no death in the Home - land, There's no sor - row a -
f Slower
- bove; Christ, bring us all to the Home - land, Of His e - ter - nal love! . . A - men.

26 LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.

loved the ga - - - rish day,
dim
loved the ga - rish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will:
p
f
re - mem - ber not past years. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it
p
cres
still Will lead me on, O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and
And with the morn . . those an - gel
f
f
tor - rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those an - - - gel
dim. . . . . pp Slower
fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and . . . lost a - while. A - men.

27.—AND the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.—ISAIAH xl. 5.

28.—FOR unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the government shall be upon His shoulders, and his name shall be called Wonderful! Counsellor! the Mighty God! the Everlasting Father! the Prince of Peace!—ISAIAH ix. 6.

29.—THERE were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, fear not; for, behold! I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth; good will towards men.—ST. LUKE ii. 8, 9, 10, 11, 13, 14.

30.—BEHOLD the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the world.—ST. JOHN i. 29.

31.—LIFT up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in. Who is the King of Glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in. Who is the King of Glory? The Lord of hosts, He is the King of Glory.—PSALM xxiv. 7, 8, 9, 10.

32.—HALLELUJAH: for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom of this world has become the kingdom of our Lord, and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever. King of kings, and Lord of lords. Hallelujah!—REV. xix. 6; xi. 15; xix. 16.

33.—SINCE by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For, as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.—1 COR. xv. 21, 22.

34.—WORTHY is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by His blood to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.

Blessing and honour, glory and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever. Amen.—REV. v. 12, 13.

35.—TO God on high be thanks and praise,
Who deigns our bonds to sever;
His cares our drooping souls upraise,
And harm shall reach us never.
On Him we rest, with faith assured,
Of all that live the mighty Lord,
For ever and for ever.

36.—HOW lovely are the messengers that preach us the Gospel of peace! To all the nations is gone forth the sound of their words; throughout all the lands their glad tidings.—ROM. x. 15, 18.

37.—TO Thee, O Lord, I yield my spirit,
Who break'st in love this mortal chain;
My life I but from Thee inherit,
And death becomes my chiefest gain.
In Thee I live, in Thee I die,
Content,—for Thou art ever nigh.

38.—SEE what love hath the Father bestowed on us in His goodness, that we should be called God's own children.—1 JOHN iii. 1.

39.—SLEEPERS, wake, a voice is calling;
It is the watchman on the walls,
Thou city of Jerusalem.
For lo, the Bridegroom comes.
Arise and take your lamps. Hallelujah!
Awake: His kingdom is at hand.
Go forth to meet your Lord.

40.—HAPPY and blest are they who have endured: for though the body dies the soul shall live for ever.

41.—O GREAT is the depth of the riches, both of the wisdom and knowledge of the Father! How deep and unerring is He in His judgments: His ways are past our understanding! Sing His glory for evermore. Amen.—ROM. xi. 33.

42—O THOU, the true and only Light,
Direct the souls that walk in night;
And bring them 'neath Thy shelt'ring care,
To find their blest redemption there.

Illumine those who blindly roam;
O call the wanderer kindly home:
The hearts astray that union crave,
And those in doubt, confirm and save.

43.—BLESSED are the men who fear Him: they ever walk in the ways of peace. Through darkness riseth light to the upright. He is gracious, compassionate; He is righteous.—PSALM cxxviii.

44.—CAST thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee. He never will suffer the righteous to fall; He is at thy right hand. Thy mercy, Lord is great; and far above the heavens. Let none be made ashamed that wait upon Thee!—PSALM lv. 22; cviii. 5; xxv. 3.

45.—HE, watching over Israel, slumbers not nor sleeps. Shouldst thou, walking in grief, languish, He will quicken thee.

46.—HE that shall endure to the end shall be saved.—ST. MATTHEW xxiv. 13.

47.—ABOVE Him stood the seraphim, and one cried to another:
Holy, holy, holy is God the Lord—the Lord Sabaoth! Now His glory hath filled all the earth.

48.—I WAITED for the Lord, He inclined unto me, He heard my complaint. O blessed are they that hope and trust in the Lord.—PSALM xl. 1, 4.

49.—GOD is a Spirit: and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth. For the Father seeketh such to worship Him.—ST. JOHN iv. 24, 23.

50.—ABIDE with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, then abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me!

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

51.—COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.
Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.
Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes; give peace at home
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One;
That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song:
"Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit!" Amen.

52.—HOW lovely are Thy dwellings fair!
O Lord of hosts, how dear,
The pleasant tabernacles are,
Where Thou dost dwell so near!

There, even the sparrow, freed from wrong,
Hath found a house of rest;
The swallow, there to lay her young,
Hath built her brooding nest.

My soul doth long and almost die,
Thy courts, O Lord, to see,
My heart and flesh aloud do cry,
O living God, for Thee.

Even by Thy altars, Lord of hosts,
They find their safe abode;
And home they fly from round the coasts,
Toward Thee, my King, my God!

53.—ALL ye who weep, O come unto Me ; I will comfort you.
All ye who suffer, O come to Me ; I will console you.
All ye who mourn, O come to Me ; I am your Peace.
All ye who die, O come to Me for life eternal.

54.—HOW dear are Thy counsels unto me, O God : O how great is the sum of them ! Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart : prove me, and examine my thoughts. Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me, and lead me in the way everlasting. —PSALM cxxxix. 17, 23, 24.

55.—HEAR the voice and prayer of Thy servants which they make before Thee this day. That Thine eyes may be open toward this house day and night, even toward this place of which Thou hast said, My name shall be there. And when Thou hearest have mercy upon them.—2 CHRON. vi. 19.

56.—INCLINE Thine ear to me, O Lord, make haste to deliver me. O save me for Thy mercies' sake.—PSALM xxxi. 2.

57.—ENTER not into judgment with Thy servant, O Lord ; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.—PSALM cxliii. 2.

58.—AS the hart pants after the waterbrooks, so panteth my soul for Thee, O God.—PSALM xlii. 1.

59.—O COME, let us worship and kneel before the Lord, and bow down to Him ; come bow the knee to the Lord our Maker. For He is our God, and we are the flock of His pasture, and the people of His hand.—PSALM xcv. 6, 7.

60.—O HOW amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts. My soul hath a desire and a longing to enter into the courts of the Lord : my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God. Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house : they will be alway praising Thee. Hallelujah.—PSALM lxxxiv, 1, 2, 4.

61. –I WAS glad when they said unto me, we will go into the house of the Lord. For there is the seat of judgment : even the seat of the House of David. O pray for the peace of Jerusalem : they shall prosper that love thee. Peace be within thy walls : and plenteousness within thy palaces. Glory, &c.—PSALM cxxii. 1, 5, 6, 7.

62.—O LORD, how manifold are Thy works : in wisdom hast Thou made them all ; The earth is full of Thy riches. The valleys stand so thick with corn, that they shall laugh and sing. Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.—PSALM civ. 24 ; lxv. 13 ; ciii. 2.

63.—BEHOLD, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. —LUKE ii. 10, 11.

64.—CHRIST is risen from the dead. Hallelujah ! In that He died, He died unto sin once, but in that He liveth, He liveth unto God.—1 COR. xv. 20; ROM. vi. 10.

65.—IF we believe that Jesus died, and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with Him. Wherefore, comfort one another with these words. —1 THESS. iv. 14, 18.

66.—HOLY, holy, holy Lord God of hosts ! God Almighty who wast, and who art, and art to come.—REV. iv.

67.—ALL glory to the Lamb that died, exalted now at God's right hand, in blessing and wisdom, and honour and praise for ever.

68.—BLESSING, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.—REV. vii. 12.

69.—BLESSING, glory, wisdom, and thanks, power, and might, be unto our God for evermore. O praise the Lord of Heaven, praise Him in the height : O praise the name of the Lord. His name is excellent, and His praise above heaven and earth. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from everlasting, and world without end. And let all the people say, Amen.—REV. vii. 12 ; PSALM cxlviii. 1, 13 ; cvi. 48.

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THE BIBLE PSALTER,

BEING

The Authorised Version of the Psalms.

POINTED FOR CHANTING, AND WITH CHANTS ADAPTED THERETO OR SPECIALLY COMPOSED FOR THIS WORK.

BY

SIR HERBERT OAKELEY,
M.A., Mus. Doc., LL.D.
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London:
JAMES NISBET & CO., 21, BERNERS STREET, OXFORD STREET.

ERRATA.

—:o:—

Preface, p. iv, line 21, delete "whole."
p. v, Foot-note, for "consonu" read *consonus*.
p. vii, 3rd musical quotation, delete slur.
,, next line, for "belong to," read *form alone*.
p. ix., 1st paragraph, add "generally" after "is."
p. x, line 23, for "not," read *rarely*.
,, line 24, for 99, read 95.

Index—2nd column :—
S. Elvey, in E ♭, for "p. 34," read 37.
,, in F, for "p. 107," read 104.
,, in F (unison), for "p. 115," read 110.
,, in F, for "p. 127," read 125.
Elvey, Sir G, for "p. 110," read 117.
3rd column, for Oakeley in "A," read A flat.

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p. xiv (back of Index), delete " | " after "world."

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p. 6, bar 2, alto, for D, read F.
p. 47, and 48, bar 5, add ♯ before C.
p. 50 (Flintoft), bar 5, alto, for first C, read D.
p. 52, Ps. lxi., verse 7, delete comma after "which."
,, bar 4 (Lawes), treble, C (semibreve) only.
p. 55, Ps. lxvi., verse 7, for "re | bel'lious," read re | bellious.
pp. 70, 72, 74, 76 (1) bar 11, alto, add dot after C.
bar 23, alto, add ♭ before E.
(3) bar 6, delete ♮.
pp. 83, 84, 85, bar 3, alto F, tenor A.
p. 106, C, bar 3, ♮ before E (indistinct).
p. 112, bar 5, tenor, ♮ before D.
p. 135, bars 4 and 8 the same as on p. 136.
p. 141, verse 4, add | after "that."

PREFACE.

Authorised Version of Psalter rarely chanted.

ALTHOUGH various portions of Scripture, often under the name of "Sentences," have of late years been pointed for chanting, the Psalter itself, which, as its name implies, was originally sung, with instrumental accompaniment, and which alone possesses historical, traditional, and ecclesiastical precedent for being chanted, has hitherto, in churches using the Authorised Version, been almost universally said. The only form in which until quite recently the Psalms have been sung in those churches is that of metrical versions. In such versions, however good, the original must suffer, its dignity and breadth be often impaired, or its Hebrew parallelisms be marred. Indeed Metrical Psalmody, originating in Germany in the 15th century, was probably derived from the earlier custom of turning into rhyme, as an aid to the memories of Troubadours or Wandering Minstrels who sang them, secular legends and myths; and prior to the Reformation, metrical versions do not seem to have been admitted into the Choral Service of the Church. It need hardly be urged in these days of more enlightenment that the so-called "prose" version of the Psalms is incomparably the more poetical and beautiful; and that as the original Hebrew was designed and constructed by its inspired authors for musical rendering, our translations ought, whenever and wherever possible, to be chanted.

Hence this work.

Our Bible Psalter according to the revision of King James, has very rarely been pointed for chanting, and the present issue is an attempt to meet a want now felt by supplying those who use that version with its text so pointed, and with chants adapted to each Psalm; and as special adaptation had not been made for such public use, it is hoped that the book may prove acceptable.

Versions of 1611 and 1535.

The last authorised version though on the whole closer to the original, being less influenced by the Vulgate, lends itself less well to pointing than the earlier version translated by Coverdale in 1535 for the "Great Bible," (1540), of Henry VIII. and Edward VI.; and as that earlier translation is

the more poetical, it was preserved for daily use in the English Prayer Book, as being "smoother and easier to sing," when in 1662 other portions of Scripture used in Divine service were made to conform to the Revision of King James, which had gradually become authorised.

Pointing must be a compromise.

Owing to an absence of uniformity in the grouping both of verses and of sentences or paragraphs, a uniform system of pointing is obviously undesirable. To meet the many difficulties and irregularities a system must to a certain extent be elastic and perhaps the main art of pointing consists in making necessary compromises.

Double Chants.

As regards Chants ancient and modern, in other words Single and Double,—or, taking the two-verse Chant as the whole or developed form, Half and Whole Chants—several reasons may be adduced in favour of the latter. In the first place, antiphonal singing, obtained by separating a choir into two complete portions, and by assigning to each choir alternate verses, has from old time been found desirable. Its grand effect has been recognized since its introduction, probably at Antioch early in the 4th century, its encouragement by Chrysostom at Constantinople, by Ambrose in the Western, and by Basil in the Eastern Churches; and, to come to later times, in the Cathedrals of the Reformed Church in England. A satisfactory Antiphon—using the word in its more modern sense—ought to consist of a second and a different strain musically confirming and responding to the first strain; that is, the whole melody should be proposed by one division of a choir, and should be seconded or answered, not repeated, as in Half Chants, by the other division. Nothing conduces more to the good effect of Whole Chants than attention to such antiphonal construction, whether the answer is close, as on pages 1, 3, 24, 38, 39, 42, (2nd), 44, 47, 50, (1st), 79, 84, 112, 131, 134, 136; or contrapuntal, as on pages 67, 100, 140, (2nd); or otherwise responsive, as on pages 102, 104, 110, 125, 128, and 142.

Their antiphonal character;

and their two-verse form.

In the second place, two verses can far oftener be grouped together than either one, three, or four verses; and here again, the more developed or two-verse Chant is obviously preferable.

Single Chants.

In Single Chants a musical close, or full stop, occurs after every verse, which continually mars the sense, and if one of these Half Chants be used for a long Psalm the result is tedious and monotonous. For although a verse complete in itself is occasionally found, and, on the other hand, a phrase or paragraph sometimes extends over three or four verses, these are exceptional occurrences. Therefore both on the ground of antiphonal construction and two-verse form, and it must be added on account of greater musical interest, the Whole or Double has claims not possessed by the Half, the Triple, or the Quadruple Chant.

Objection to Double Chants met.

An objection often urged against Double Chants is that the extensive compass of many of them renders their melodies uncongregational. In this Psalter that objection is met, either by transposing to a lower key melodies ascending above E flat, or, if the original key is retained, by printing an alternative note in small type for voices of a low register by which higher notes cannot be taken in the *unison* passages.

Advocates of the exclusive use of so-called Gregorian chants, the interest of which is antiquarian rather than musical, are wont to assert that those old melodies alone can be sung in unison. But the melody of a good Anglican chant, whether single or double, may be, and ought occasionally to be sung by the whole congregation. A continual use of vocal harmony only, or of vocal melody only, is ineffective both rather should be employed in every Psalm, for by such variety and interchange the fine contrast of the two uses is fully brought out. By such an arrangement, adopted for the first time in this work, the Psalms may be chanted according to either of the three following methods:—(1) The choir only may sing the harmonised verses, the people joining in the unison verses,—perhaps the nearest approximation to the original mode in the Temple, in which the majority of the verses was sung by the Levites, with instrumental accompaniments of their brother Levites, the people occasionally joining or responding, as the Psalm required. Or (2) The harmonised, as well as the unison passages, may be chanted by all who are able to sing in parts. Or, (3) the whole congregation may join throughout in unison, according to the most ancient use in the Christian Church,—at a time, albeit, when cultivation of music, vocal or instrumental, was impossible to those who had to hide themselves in dens and caves of the earth.

Three ways of using this Psalter.

Congregational chanting.

To uncompromising upholders of congregational singing, which is so often in these days considered a *sine quâ non*, the last mode suggested of using this Psalter may seem the most desirable. It may however be noted that in the earliest ages of the Church the Psalms were not usually sung by the whole congregation; and in that famous passage of St. Ambrose, in which the roar of voices is compared to the waves of the sea, his special reference to the Psalms is often overlooked or unheeded.* Every congregation contains members who had better not attempt to sing under any circumstances, and whose unfortunate efforts to join mar the choral service and distract their more musical neighbours. It would be more edifying to themselves as well as to others if they made melody in their hearts rather than attempted to do so with their voices. "I see no reason," says an old writer, "why people may not take as

* ". . . tum *Responsoriis* Psalmorum, cantu virorum, mulierum, virginum, parvulorum, consonus undarum fragor resultat."

goode edification by the singing which others singe, as by the prayers which others reade . . . Artificial (artistic) musicke is better than plain musicke, for it striketh deeper, and worketh more effectual in the hearers, and is, therefore, much rather to be allowed in God's congregation." And one of the best authorities* on church music says, "In the choral chant the nicest discrimination, to be attained only by constant daily practice, is necessary, not only to fix the words to the melody, or time of the chant, but to give the recitation properly. And when it is considered that not the words of Sternhold and Hopkins, or of Tate and Brady," (or of any other rhymsters), "but of the inspired prophets themselves form the subject matter of the song, full of variations of sentiment of the most subtle and delicate kind, requiring in general the softest flow of the most distinct, but at the same time free recitation, and a certain subdued and tranquil tone befitting the meditative nature of devotion; not only must the roar of the congregation be felt to be opposed to all propriety, but the wisdom of the Church must be acknowledged as having, during the early ages, recurred to the older pattern of the Jews, in establishing a choir regularly trained and disciplined for this holy duty." Nevertheless, by those wedded to congregational chanting throughout this Psalter will be found eminently useful, as it contains no chant which, with the modifications suggested, may not be sung in unison.

Old Melodies and Single Chants. A few specimens of old melodies, not in their usual modern dress, are introduced, and also some Half Chants. Most of the latter are assigned to Psalm cxix., which being broken up into short divisions, as well as for other reasons, seems less to require the musical illustration and animation obtained by the use of Whole Chants.

Pointing. Regarding the pointing of this Psalter, it has been considered that the less the type is disturbed the better. Indeed the only marks necessary under this head are lines to show the bars, and a comma or apostrophe to indicate the point of the subdivision of bars, when that point might otherwise be equivocal.

Recited portion. Chants consist of two distinct divisions; one portion is recited or chanted, the other portion is sung. The recited portion ought to approach as nearly as possible to good monotoning, the words not hurried over, but no stops or breaks made excepting those shewn by the punctuation. A prevalent fault is to hesitate, although no stop occurs in the text, just before the barred or strict time commences. This cacoethes has been encouraged by two illusions of quite recent years—firstly, "imaginary bars," generally thus indicated ⋮, supposed to exist before the real bars commence; and secondly, accentuation of some word before the real or musical accent can commence,

* Rev. Canon Jebb.

generally indicated by larger type, or sometimes by a downward stroke over that word. These two ideas seem detrimental to good chanting, of which perhaps the chief point is smoothness in reciting, undisturbed and undistracted excepting by punctuation. A strong emphasis whilst reciting on one note—answering to a sort of *sforzando*—so far from adding to clearness and smoothness, injures both. The real accent cannot commence before the real bar, previous to which, distinct enunciation, as in good reading, and great care in punctuation should be the aims. If it be necessary to call attention to some special point in reciting, this can be indicated by the choirmaster, although, if the two points of excellence just mentioned are kept in view, it will be found, as in the ages before such innovations as "imaginary" bars or accents, that good chanting is attainable without misleading hieroglyphics.

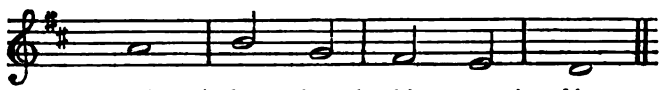
"Imaginary Bars," &c.

Barred portion. Referring to the other portion sung in bars, sometimes called Mediation or Cadence, the lines correspond with the bars, thus:—

(Ps. ii. 6.) Yet have I | set my | King ‖ upon my | ho - ly | hill of | Zion.

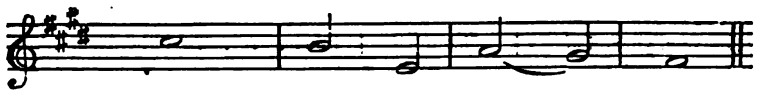
In the case of three syllables in a bar;—

(A.) If they belong to the same word, the subdivision, or second minim of the bar occurs where the second accent naturally falls in reading the word, thus:—



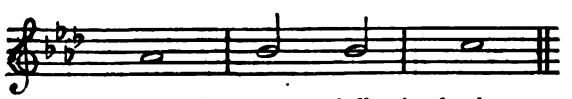
(Ps. viii. 4.) And the son of man | that thou | visit - est | him.

Hyphen. Should there be any ambiguity as to the second accent or division of syllables of a word, the comma (’), which always indicates the point of sub-division, is placed between the strong and the weaker accent, thus:—



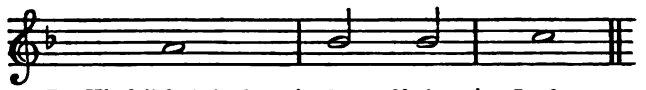
(Ps. vii. 3.) If there be in - | iqui ’ ty | in my | hands.

(B.) If two of the three syllables belong to one of the words, the division, as in the text, occurs between the two words:—



(Ps. ii. 4.) He that sitteth in the | heavens shall | laugh.

(C.) When three syllables in a bar are each different words, the hyphen marks the subdivision, thus :—

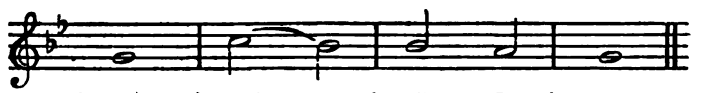


(Ps. i. 2.) But His delight is in the | law of ' the | Lord.
Or (verse 5), Therefore the ungodly shall not | stand ' in the | judgment.

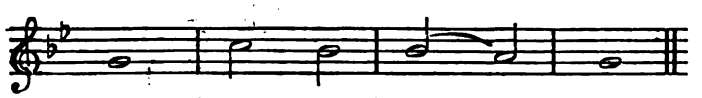
In the rare case of three syllables in consecutive bars, a dactyllic effect is obviated by variation of subdivision, thus :—

(Ps. xi. 1.) How say ye to my soul | "Flee ' as a | bird to ' your | mountain ?"

In the case of only one syllable in a bar, both minims, or their equivalent, are sung to that monosyllable, thus :—



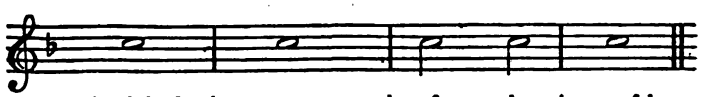
Ps. v. 2.) for unto | . . thee | will I | pray.



Or (verse 10), for they have re- | belled a - | gainst | thee.

Or (Ps. xciv. 5), and af - | flict | thine . . . . | heritage.

If the two minims happen to be the same note on the monosyllable, they are, of course, sung as one semibreve, thus :—



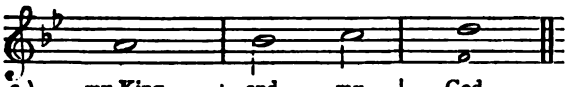
(Ps. i. 1.) nor sitteth in the | seat | of the | scornful.

Or (Ps. ii. 1), and the people i- | magine a | vain | thing.

The interjection "O" is thus pointed when it occurs after a comma in the second or ninth bar:—

Give ear unto my words, | O . . . | Lord.

And also in other instances the punctuation influences the pointing, thus:—



(Ps. v. 2.) ... my King, | and my | God.

which without the comma might be pointed—

..... my | King and ' my | God.

Contractions. Four syllables are not admitted into single bars unless contraction, indicated by a horizontal line ——, is employed, for instance:—

For I have | called up ' on | thee ‖ To be chanted—call'd up ' on |,
... not de- | livered by | ,, ,, deliver'd,
from the | power ' of the | grave ‖ ,, ,, pow'r,
awake | psaltery and | harp ‖ ,, ,, psalt'ry,
his | covenant for | ever ‖ ,, ,, cov'nant,
and the word "toward" always as one syllable.

Such contraction, a novelty in this Psalter, is as admissible when benefitting the rhythm of the pointing as when aiding the rhythm in metrical versions. Tetrasyllabic compounds under any circumstances most awkward to sing, such as testimonies, innocency, tabernacles, adversaries, sanctuary, diligently, caterpillar, &c., are, as the lesser evil, not divided when occurring in the double bars. Unimportant words, such as "upon" and "unto," cause continual compromises, and were they changed in the next authorised version to "on" and "to," unnecessary obstacles in pointing would be lessened, as well as the text improved,—for example, "He shall set me | up *up*- | on a | rock;" or to take a more glaring instance, in which, by the musical accent unavoidably falling on the preposition instead of on the verb, the invitation to " | *sing* ' to the | Lord" has to be falsely accentuated "sing | *unto* the | Lord."

Awkward words.

Unison Chanting. In regard to other new arrangements in this Psalter, the verses to be chanted in unison (according to the "8-feet or 16-feet diapason" of the vocal register possessed,) are indicated by brackets on the left hand of the pages, and should be sung by the whole choir and congregation. When the treble part is too high to be taken by altos or contraltos in actual unison, those voices can sing in unison with tenors and basses, whose unison must always be one octave below the melody. When consecutive fourths occur between treble and alto in the vocal harmony, the inversion of the melody in the unison passages may seem to cause corresponding fifths between the alto part of the accompaniment and the lower octaves of vocal unison. It may however be said, in reply to some rather hypercritical objections which have been raised on this point, that if the instrumental parts are supposed to cross, consecutive fifths only exist on paper: or the accompaniment may be changed, by which vocal unison may be much enhanced. The introduction into this volume of many varied harmonies would have more than doubled its size, but a suggestion as to what might in this way be done in accompanying Psalm lxxviii. is given on page 72.

Varied accompaniments.

Transposition and alterations. If the original keys of some well known Chants are too high for unison-singing they are lowered; and if melodies are vulgarised by too many crotchets, or harmonies disfigured by awkward progressions which can have been so long tolerated only on the ground of use and wont, such hindrances to smooth chanting have been removed. Two notes in the melody in double bars, only tolerable when two or more syllables there occur, have only in such cases been retained; and dotted notes are not admitted on reciting notes. With such modifications, some chants, for instance that on page 99, which, either from lack of taste in the age in which they were made, or from gradual deterioration in melody as well as in harmony, probably caused by reproduction in numberless collections, have not undeservedly come under the ban of modern purists,—are here re-introduced in a more devotional form, and in one which it is hoped their composers would have approved had they lived in a rather later period, when views and taste as to "Anglican" Chants have changed.

Special treatment of Psalms. Some Psalms require special treatment, *e.g.*, xxiii., xxiv., xlii., and xliii., lxxviii., cvii., and cxxxvii. At the 9th verse of Psalm xxix., the 17th of lxxii., the 11th of lxxiv., and the 37th and 52nd verses of lxxxix., the second half of the chant is repeated, for paragraph reasons. In all other Psalms with an uneven number of verses sung to Whole Chants, excepting cvii., the second half of the chant is repeated at the final verse. As in other pointed Psalters, it has been deemed inadvisable to crowd the type by continual reminders of this important rule, but its observance may be secured by choirmasters at rehearsals.

Repetition of second Half of Chants.

"Doxologies." The ascription of praise which occurs at the end of each of the five "books" into which the Hebrew Psalter is divided, namely, after Psalms xli., lxxii., lxxxix., cvi., and cxlix.,—cl. being throughout a doxology—is printed in italics, implying that in chanting such verses all should join, like the "*consonus undarum fragor.*" It may be added that both the selection of Chants and their adaptation to psalms have been made from long and wide experience of those which have most commended themselves in the principal "choirs and places where they sing" in the kingdom; and also that the sequence of keys, &c., is so arranged as to make this selection equally suitable to our beautiful older Bible version printed in 1539, and above referred to as having been ordered to be retained for daily use in the "Booke of Common Prayer."

Musical portion of this work equally suitable to Prayer Book version.

For courteous permission to reprint, the best thanks of Publishers and Editor are due to Messrs. Mills & Co., Bond Street, for use of chants by Dr. Crotch; to Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co., for those by Sir John Goss, Mr. Turle, Sir George Elvey, and Dr. Wesley (Single in F sharp minor); to Miss Havergal, for those by Rev. W. H. Havergal; to Mr. Paul Rimbault, for that by Dr. Rimbault; to Sir George Elvey, for those by Dr. Stephen Elvey; to Rev. F. Wesley, for the Double Chants by Dr. Wesley; and to Professor the Rev. Sir Frederick A. Gore Ouseley, Bart., for one of the best of Single Chants.

Without such kind co-operation any collection of Chants would be imperfect; and although the Editor is well aware that all collections and systems of pointing must be far from perfect, and also that any novelty of plan or system is liable to engender mistrust, he earnestly hopes that, on its being fairly tried, this Psalter may be found useful, and so, in some degree, may tend *ad majorem Dei gloriam.*

H. O.

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* "*Single*" or *Half-Chants.* † *Editor's Copyright.*

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(The bracketed letters indicate the original keys).

The following may be sung at the end of each Psalm:—

Glory be to the Father, | and' to the | Son: || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be: || world | without end. |
A | ..... | men.

THE BIBLE PSALTER.

PSALM I.

Psalm i., and also iii. from verse 3. A. BENNETT.

f BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the | way of | sinners, || nor sitteth in the | seat | of the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the | law of' the | Lord; || and in his law doth he | medi' tate | day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit | in his | season; || his leaf also shall not wither; and whatso- | ever he | doeth shall | prosper.

p 4 The ungodly | are not | so: || but are like the chaff which the | wind | driveth a- | way.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not | stand' in the | judgment, || nor sinners in the congre- | gation | of the | righteous.

f 6 For the Lord knoweth the | way' of the | righteous: || but the way of the un- | god- | ly shall | perish.

PSALM II.

Psalm ii., and verses 1 and 2 of iii. (Minor.) (H. O.)

f WHY do the | heathen | rage, || and the people i- | magine a | vain | thing?

2 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take | counsel to- | gether, || against the Lord, and a- | gainst' his an- | ointed, | saying,

3 "Let us break their | bands a- | sunder, || and cast a- | way their | cords | from us.

4 He that sitteth in the | heavens shall | laugh: || the Lord shall | have them | in de- | rision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them | in his | wrath, || and vex them | in his | sore dis- | pleasure.

6 "Yet have I | set my | king || upon my | holy | hill of | Zion."

7 I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said | unto me, || Thou art my Son; this | day have | I be- | gotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for | thine in- | heritance, || and the uttermost parts of the | earth for | thy pos- | session.
9 Thou shalt break them with a | rod of | iron; || thou shalt dash them in pieces | like a | potter's | vessel.
10 Be wise now therefore, | O ye | kings: || be instructed, ye | judges | of the | earth.
p 11 Serve the | Lord with | fear, || and re- | joice with | tremb- | ling.
12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled | but a | little. || Blessed are all they that | put their | trust in | him.

PSALM III.

A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son.

p LORD, how are they in- | creased that | trouble me! || many are they that | rise | up a- | gainst me.
2 Many there be which | say of' my | soul, || There is no | help for | him in | God.

f 3 But thou, O Lord, art a | shield for | me; || my glory, and the | lifter | up of' mine | head.
4 I cried unto the | Lord' with my | voice, || and he heard me | out of' his | holy | hill.
p 5 I laid me | down and | slept; || *f* I awaked; | for the | Lord sus- | tained me.
6 I will not be afraid of ten | thousands of | people, || that have set themselves a- | gainst me | round a- | bout.
7 Arise, O Lord; save me, | O my | God: || for thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone; thou hast broken the | teeth | of the' un- | godly.
8 Salvation belongeth | unto the | Lord: || thy blessing | is up- | on thy | people.

PSALM IV.

Psalms iv. and v. To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm of David. Dr. COOKE.

p HEAR me when I call, O | God ' of my | righteousness: || thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress; have mercy upon me, | and | hear my | prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory | into | shame? || how long will ye love vanity, | and seek | after | leasing?

3 But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly | for him- | self: || the Lord will | hear when ' I | call unto | him.

4 Stand in | awe, and | sin not: || commune with your own heart upon your | bed, | and be | still.

5 Offer the sacri- | fices of | righteousness, || and | put your | trust ' in the | Lord.

6 There be many that say, Who will shew us | any | good? || Lord, lift thou up the light of thy | counte- | nance up- | on us.

7 Thou hast put gladness | in my | heart, || more than in the time that their | corn ' and their | wine in- | creased.

8 I will both lay me down in | peace, and | sleep: || for thou, Lord, only | makest me | dwell in | safety.

PSALM V.

To the chief Musician upon Nehiloth, A Psalm of David.

p GIVE ear to my words, | O | Lord, || con- | sider my | medi- | tation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, | and my | God: || for unto | thee | will I | pray.

f 3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, | O | Lord; || in the morning will I direct my prayer unto | thee, and | will look | up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath | pleasure in | wickedness: || neither shall | evil | dwell with | thee.

5 The foolish shall not | stand in ' thy | sight: || thou hatest all | workers | of in- | iquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy | them that ' speak | leasing: || the Lord will abhor the bloody | and de- | ceitful | man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude | of thy | mercy; || and in thy fear will I worship | toward thy | holy | temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness be- | cause of ' mine | enemies; || make thy way | straight be- | fore my | face.

9 For there is no faithfulness | in their | mouth; || their inward part is very wickedness; their throat is an open sepulchre; they | flatter | with their | tongue.

10 Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their | own | counsels; || cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions; for they have re- | belled a- | gainst | thee.

11 But let all those that put their trust in | thee re- | joice: || let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy | name be | joyful in | thee.

12 For thou, Lord, wilt | bless the | righteous; || with favour wilt thou | compass him | as ' with a | shield.

* This indicates gradual *crescendo*.

PSALM VI.

To the chief Musician, on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

Psalms vi. and vii. Dr. CROTCH.

p O LORD, rebuke me not | in thine | anger, || neither chasten me | in thy | hot dis- | pleasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord; | for ' I am | weak: || O Lord, heal me; | for my | bones are | vexed.

3 My soul is also | sore | vexed: || but | thou, O | Lord, how | long?

4 Return, O Lord, de- | liv ' er my | soul: || oh save me | for thy | mercies' | sake.

5 For in death there is no re- | membrance of | thee: || in the grave | who shall | give thee | thanks?

6 I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my | bed to | swim; || I | water my | couch ' with my | tears.

7 Mine eye is consumed be- | cause of | grief; || it waxeth old be- | cause of | all mine | enemies.

f 8 Depart from me, all ye workers | of in- | iquity; || for the Lord hath | heard the | voice of ' my | weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my | suppli- | cation; || the Lord | will re- | ceive my | prayer.

10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed and | sore | vexed: || let them return and | be a- | shamed | suddenly.

PSALM VII.

Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the Lord, concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite.

p O LORD my God, in thee do I | put my | trust: || save me from all them that perse- | cute me, | and de- | liver me:

2 Lest he tear my soul like a lion, rending | it ' in | pieces, || while | there is | none ' to de- | liver.

3 O Lord my God, if I have | done | this; ||if there be in- | iqui ' ty | in my | hands;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that | was at | peace with me; || (yea, I have delivered him that without | cause | is mine | enemy:)

5 Let the enemy persecute my | soul, and | take it; || yea, let him tread down my life upon the earth, and lay mine | honour | in the | dust.

6 Arise, O Lord, in thine anger, lift up thyself because of the | rage ' of mine | enemies: || and awake for me to the judgment | that thou | hast com- | manded.

7 So shall the congregation of the people compass | thee a- | bout: || for their sakes therefore re- | turn | thou on | high.

8 The Lord shall | judge the | people: || judge me, O Lord, according to my righteousness, and according to mine in- | tegri ' ty | that is | in me.

9 Oh let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end; but e- | stablish the | just: || for the righteous God | trieth the | hearts and | reins.
10 My de- | fence ' is of | God, || which saveth the | up- | right in | heart.
11 God | judgeth the | righteous, || and God is angry with the | wicked | every | day.
12 If he turn not, he will | whet his | sword; || he hath bent his | bow, and | made it | ready.
13 He hath also prepared for him the instru- | ments of | death; || he ordaineth his arrows a- | gainst the | perse- | cutors.
14 Behold, he travaileth | with in- | iquity, || and hath conceived | mischief, and | brought forth | falsehood.
15 He made a | pit, and | digged it, || and is fallen into the | ditch | which he | made.
16 His mischief shall return upon his | own | head, || and his violent dealing shall come down up- | on his | own | pate.
f 17 I will praise the Lord according | to his | righteousness: || and will sing praise to the | name of ' the | Lord most | high.

PSALM VIII.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David.

Psalm viii. Dr. RANDALL.

(* The notes in small type may be taken if the upper part is too high.)

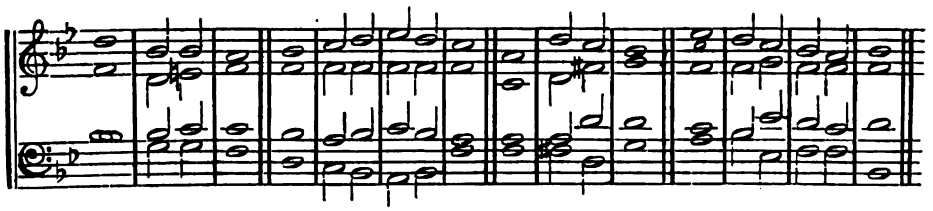
f O | LORD our | Lord, || how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy | glory a- | bove the | heavens.
2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength be- | cause of ' thine | enemies, || that thou mightest still the | enemy | and ' the a- | venger.
3 When I consider thy heavens, the | work of ' thy | fingers, || the moon and the stars, | which thou | hast or- | dained;
4 What is man, that thou art | mindful ' of | him? || and the son of man, | that thou | visitest | him?
5 For thou hast made him a little lower | than the | angels, || and hast crowned | him with | glory and | honour.
6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the | works of ' thy | hands; || thou hast put | all things | under his | feet:
7 All | sheep and | oxen, || yea, | and the | beasts ' of the | field;
8 The fowl of the air, and the | fish ' of the | sea, || and whatsoever passeth | through the | paths ' of the | seas.
9 O | Lord our | Lord, || how excellent is thy | name in | all the | earth!

* If Ps. viii. is chanted consecutively to Ps. vii., the key here should be D flat.

PSALM IX.

To the chief Musician upon Muthlabben, A Psalm of David.

Psalm ix. Dr. R. WOODWARD.



f I WILL praise thee, O Lord, with my | whole | heart; || I will shew forth | all thy | marvellous | works.

2 I will be glad and re- | joice in | thee: || I will sing praise to thy | name, O | thou most | High.

3 When mine enemies are | turned | back, || they shall fall and | perish at | thy | presence.

4 For thou hast maintained my | right' and my | cause; || thou satest in the | throne | judging | right.

5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast de- | stroyed the | wicked, || thou hast put out their | name for | ever and | ever.

6 O thou enemy, destructions are come to a per- | petu'al | end: || and thou hast destroyed cities; their memorial is | perish- | ed with | them.

7 But the Lord shall en- | dure for | ever: || he hath pre- | pared his | throne for | judgment.

8 And he shall judge the | world in | righteousness, || he shall minister judgment to the | people in | up- | rightness.

9 The Lord also will be a refuge | for' the op- | pressed, || a | refuge in | times of | trouble.

10 And they that know thy name will put their | trust in | thee: || for thou, Lord, hast not for- | saken | them that | seek thee.

11 Sing praises to the Lord, which | dwelleth in | Zion: || declare a- | mong the | people his | doings.

12 When he maketh inquisition for blood, he re- | member'eth | them: || he forgetteth | not the | cry' of the | humble.

p 13 Have mercy upon me, O Lord; consider my trouble which I suffer of | them that | hate me, || thou that liftest me | up' from the | gates of | death:

14 That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of the | daughter of | Zion: || I will re- | joice in | thy sal- | vation.

15 The heathen are sunk down in the | pit that' they | made: || in the net which they | hid' is their | own foot | taken.

16 The Lord is known by the judgment which he | exe- | cuteth: || the wicked is snared in the | work' of his | own | hands.

pp 17 The wicked shall be turned | into | hell, || and all the | nations | that forget | God.

p 18 For the needy shall not alway | be for- | gotten: || the expectation of the poor | shall not | perish for | ever.

19 Arise, O Lord; let not | man pre- | vail: let the heathen be | judged | in thy | sight.

20 Put them in | fear, O | Lord: || that the nations may know them- | selves to | be but | men.

PSALM X.

Psalm x. (Minor.) J. STAFFORD SMITH.

p WHY standest thou afar off, | O | Lord? || why hidest thou thy- | self in | times of | trouble?

2 The wicked in his pride doth perse- | cute the | poor: || let them be taken in the devices | that they | have i- | magined.

3 For the wicked boasteth of his | heart's de- | sire, || and blesseth the covetous, | whom the | Lord ab- | horreth.

4 The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek | after | God: || God is | not in | all his | thoughts.

5 His ways are always grievous; thy judgments are far above | out of' his | sight: || as for all his ene- | mies, he | puffeth | at them.

6 He hath said in his heart, "I shall | not be | moved: || for I shall | never | be' in ad- | versity."

7 His mouth is full of cursing and de- | ceit and | fraud: || under his | tongue is | mischief and | vanity.

8 He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the secret places doth he | murder the | innocent: || his eyes are privily | set a- | gainst the | poor.

9 He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to | catch the | poor: || he doth catch the poor, when he | draweth him | into his | net.

10 He croucheth, and | humbleth him- | self, || that the | poor may | fall by' his | strong ones.

11 He hath said in his heart, | "God' hath for- | gotten: || he hideth his face; | he will | never | see it."

f 12 Arise, O Lord; O God, | lift up' thine | hand: || for- | get | not the | humble.

13 Wherefore doth the wicked con- | temn | God? || he hath said in his heart, | Thou wilt | not re- | quire it.

14 Thou hast seen it; for thou beholdest mischief and spite, to requite it | with thy | hand: || the poor committeth himself unto thee; thou art the | helper | of the | fatherless.

15 Break thou the arm of the wicked and the | evil | man: || seek out his wickedness | till thou | find | none.

16 The Lord is King for | ever and | ever: || the heathen are | perished | out of' his | land.

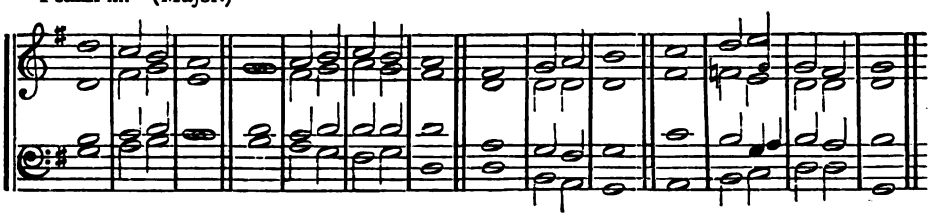
17 Lord, thou hast heard the desire | of the | humble: || thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt | cause thine | ear to | hear:

18 To judge the fatherless and the op- | pres- | sed, || that the man of the | earth' may no | more op- | press.

PSALM XI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Psalm xi. (Major.)



f IN the Lord | put I ' my | trust: || how say ye to my soul, | "Flee' as a | bird to ' your | mountain?

2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrow up- | on the | string, || that they may privily | shoot ' at the | upright in | heart.

3 If the foundations | be de- | stroyed, || what | can the | righteous | do?"

4 The Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord's | throne ' is in | heaven: || his eyes behold, his eyelids | try, the | children of | men.

5 The Lord | trieth the | righteous: || but the wicked and him that loveth vio- | lence his | soul | hateth.

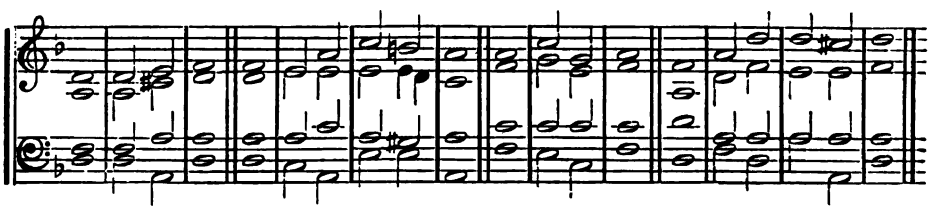
6 Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and an | horri ' ble | tempest: || this shall be the | portion of | their | cup.

7 For the righteous Lord | loveth | righteousness; || his countenance doth be- | hold the | upright.

PSALM XII.

To the chief Musician upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

Psalms xii. and xiii. MORLEY.



p HELP, Lord; for the | godly man | ceaseth; || for the faithful fail from a- | mong the | children of | men.

2 They speak vanity every one | with his | neighbour: || with flattering lips and with a | double | heart ' do they | speak.

3 The Lord shall cut off all | flattering | lips, || and the | tongue that | speaketh proud | things:

4 Who have said, "With our tongue will we prevail; our | lips ' are our | own: || who is | lord | over | us?"

5 "For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now *will* I arise," | saith the | Lord; || "I will set him in safety from | him that | *puffeth* | at him."

f 6 The words of the | Lord are | pure words: || as silver tried in a furnace of earth, | purified | seven | times.

7 Thou shalt keep them, | O | Lord, || thou shalt preserve them from | this gene- | ration for | ever.

8 The wicked walk on | eve' ry | side, || when the | vilest | men' are ex- | alted.

PSALM XIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

pp HOW long wilt thou forget me, O | Lord? for | ever? || how long wilt thou | hide thy | face | from me?

2 How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my | heart | daily? || how long shall mine enemy be ex- | alted | over | me?

3 Consider and hear me, O | Lord my | God: || lighten mine eyes, lest I | sleep the | sleep of | death;

4 Lest mine enemy say, I have pre- | vailed a- | gainst him; || and those that trouble me re- | joice when | I am | moved.

f 5 But I have trusted in | thy | mercy; || my heart shall re- | joice in | thy sal- | vation.

6 I will sing | unto the | Lord, || because he hath dealt | bounti- | fully | with me.

PSALM XIV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Psalm xiv. (Major.) (Dr. MARSHALL.)

mf THE fool hath said in his heart, There | is no | God. || They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, there is | none that | doeth | good.

2 The Lord looked down from heaven upon the | children of | men, || to see if there were any that did under- | stand, and | seek | God.

p 3 They are all gone aside, they are all together be- | come | filthy: || there is none that doeth | good, | no, not | one.

4 Have all the workers of iniquity | no | knowledge? || who eat up my people as they eat bread, and call | not up- | on the | Lord.

5 There were they in | great | fear: || for God is in the gene- | ration | of the | righteous.

6 Ye have shamed the counsel | of the | poor, || because the | Lord | is his | refuge.

7 Oh that the salvation of Israel were | come' out of | Zion! || when the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people, *f* Jacob shall rejoice, and | Isra' el | shall be | glad.

PSALM XV.

A Psalm of David.

Psalms xv. and xvi. Dr. COOKE.

mf LORD, who shall abide in thy | taber- | nacle? || who shall | dwell in ' thy | holy | hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and | worketh | righteousness, || and | speaketh the | truth ' in his | heart.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil | to his | neighbour, || nor taketh up a re- | proach a- | gainst his | neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that | fear the | Lord. || He that sweareth to his own | hurt, and | changeth | not.

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward a- | gainst the | innocent. || He that doeth these | things shall | never be | moved.

PSALM XVI.

Michtam of David.

f PRESERVE me, | O | God: || for in | thee ' do I | put my | trust.

2 O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, | Thou art ' my | Lord: || my goodness ex- | tendeth | not to | thee;

3 But to the saints that | are ' in the | earth, || and to the excellent, in | whom is | all ' my de- | light.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after an- | other | god: || their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their | names | into my | lips.

5 The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance | and of ' my | cup: || thou | main- | tainest my | lot.

6 The lines are fallen unto me in | pleasant | places; || yea, I | have a | goodly | heritage.

7 I will bless the Lord, who hath | given me | counsel: || my reins also instruct me | in the | night | seasons.

8 I have set the Lord | always be- | fore me: || because he is at my right | hand, I | shall not ' be | moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my | glory re- | joiceth: || my flesh | also shall | rest in | hope.

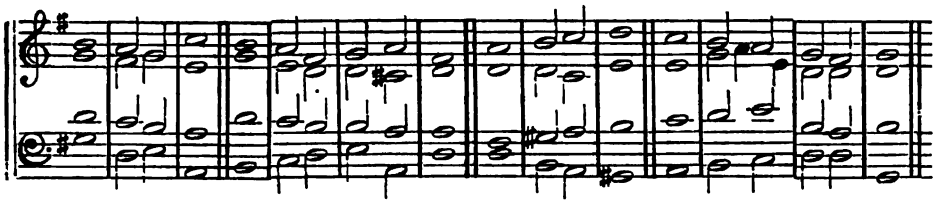
10 For thou wilt not leave my | soul in | hell; || neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy | One to | see cor- | ruption.

11 Thou wilt shew me the | path of | life: || in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are | pleasures for | ever- | more.

PSALM XVII.

A Prayer of David.

Psalm xvii. S. WESLEY.



p HEAR the right, O Lord, attend | unto my | cry, || give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not | out of | feigned | lips.

2 Let my sentence come | forth from ' thy | presence ; || let thine eyes be- | hold the | things that ' are | equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night · thou hast tried me, and shalt | find | nothing ; || I am purposed that my | mouth shall | not trans- | gress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the | word of ' thy | lips || I have kept me from the | paths | of the ' de- | stroyer.

5 Hold up my goings | in thy | paths, || that my | footsteps | slip | not.

cres. 6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt | hear me, ' O | God : || incline thine ear unto me, | and | hear my | speech.

f 7 Shew thy marvellous lovingkindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their | trust in | thee || from | those that | rise up ' a- | gainst them.

8 Keep me as the apple | of the | eye, || hide me under the | shadow of | thy | wings,

9 From the wicked | that op- | press me, || from my deadly enemies, who | compass | me a- | bout.

10 They are inclosed in their | own | fat : || with their | mouth they | speak | proudly.

11 They have now compassed us | in our | steps : they have set their eyes | bowing | down ' to the | earth ;

12 Like as a lion that is | greedy ' of his | prey, || and as it were a young lion | lurking in | secret | places.

13 Arise, O Lord, disappoint him, | cast him | down : || deliver my soul from the | wicked, | which is ' thy | sword :

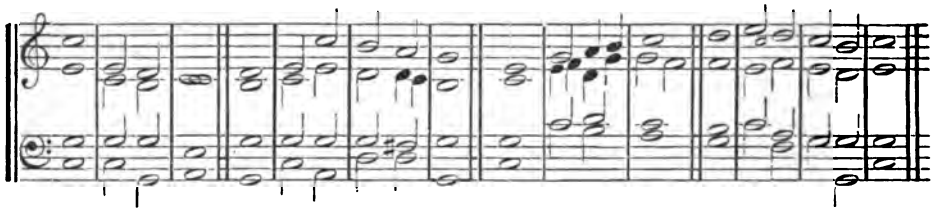
14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord, from men of the world, which have their portion in this life, and whose belly thou fillest with thy | hid | treasure : || they are full of children, and leave the rest of their | substance | to their | babes.

15 As for me, I will behold thy | face in | righteousness : || I shall be satisfied, when I a- | wake, | with thy | likeness.

PSALM XVIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, the servant of the Lord, who spake unto the Lord the words of this song in the day that the Lord delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: And he said,

Psalm xviii. Dr. CROTCH.



f "I will | love | thee, || O | Lord, | my | strength.

2 The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in | whom ' I will | trust; || my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, | and my | high | tower.

3 I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy | to be | praised: || so shall I be | saved | from mine | enemies.

p 4 The sorrows of death | com ' passed | me, || and the floods of ungodly men | made | me ' a- | fraid.

5 The sorrows of hell compassed | me a- | bout: || the | snares of | death pre- | vented me.

cres. 6 In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried | unto my | God: || he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, | even | into his | ears.

f 7 Then the earth | shook and | trembled; || the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, be- | cause | he was | wroth.

8 There went up a smoke | out ' of his | nostrils, || and fire out of his mouth devoured: | coals were | kindled | by it.

9 He bowed the heavens also, | and came | down: || and | darkness was | under his | feet.

10 And he rode upon a cherub, | and did | fly: || yea, he did fly upon the | wings | of the | wind.

11 He made darkness his | secret | place; || his pavilion round about him were dark waters | and thick | clouds ' of the | skies.

12 At the brightness that | was be- | fore him || his thick clouds passed, | hail stones ' and | coals of | fire.

13 The Lord also thundered | in the | heavens, || and the Highest gave his voice; | hail stones ' and | coals of | fire.

14 Yea, he sent out his | arrows, and | scattered them; || and he shot out | lightnings, | and dis- | comfited them.

15 Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered at thy rebuke, | O | Lord, || at the | blast ' of the | breath of ' thy | nostrils.

16 He sent from a- | bove, he | took me, || he drew me | out of | many | waters.

17 He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from | them which | hated me: || for they were | too | strong | for me.

18 They prevented me in the day of | my ca- | lamity: || but the | Lord | *was my | stay.*

19 He brought me forth also into a | large | place ; || he delivered me, be- | cause he de- | lighted | in me.

20 The Lord rewarded me according | to my | righteousness ; || according to the cleanness of my hands hath he | recom- | pensed | me.

21 For I have kept the | ways ' of the | Lord, || and have not wickedly de- | parted | from my | God.

22 For all his judgments | were be- | fore me, || and I did not put a- | way his | statutes | from me.

23 I was also up- | right be- | fore him, || and I kept my- | self from | mine in- | iquity.

24 Therefore hath the Lord recompensed me according | to my | righteousness, || according to the cleanness of my | hands | in his | eyesight.

25 With the merciful thou wilt | shew thy ' self | merciful ; || with an upright man | thou wilt | shew thy ' self | upright ;

26 With the pure thou wilt | shew thy ' self | pure ; || and with the froward | thou wilt | shew thy ' self | froward.

27 For thou wilt save the af- | flicted | people ; || but | wilt bring | down high | looks.

28 For thou wilt | light my | candle : || the Lord my | God ' will en- | lighten my | darkness.

29 For by thee I have | run ' through a | troop ; || and by my God have I | leaped | over a | wall.

30 As for God, his way is perfect : the word of the | Lord is | tried : || he is a buckler to all | those that | trust in | him.

31 For who is God | save the | Lord ? || or who is a | rock save | our | God ?

32 It is God that girdeth | me with | strength, || and | maketh my | way | perfect.

33 He maketh my | feet like | hinds' feet, || and setteth me up- | on my | high | places.

34 He teacheth my | hands to | war, || so that a bow of steel is | broken | by mine | arms.

35 Thou hast also given me the shield of | thy sal- | vation || and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentle- | ness hath | made me | great.

36 Thou hast enlarged my | steps | under me, || that my | feet | did not | slip.

37 I have pursued mine enemies, and | over- | taken them : || neither did I turn again | till they | were con- | sumed.

38 I have wounded them that they were not | able to | rise : || they are | fallen | under my | feet.

39 For thou hast girded me with strength | unto the | battle : || thou hast subdued under me | those that | rose up ' a- | gainst me.

40 Thou hast also given me the | necks ' of mine | enemies ; || that I might de- | stroy | them that | hate me.

℣ 41 They cried, but there was | none to | save them : || even unto the Lord, | but he | answered them | not.

42 Then did I beat them small as the dust be- | fore the | wind : || I did cast them out as the | dirt | in the | streets.

mf 43 Thou hast delivered me from the strivings of the people ; and thou hast made me the | head ' of the | heathen : || a people whom I | have not | known shall | serve me.

44 As soon as they hear of me, | they ' shall o- | bey me : || the strangers shall sub- | mit them- | selves unto | me.

p 45 The strangers shall | fade a- | way, || and be afraid | out of ' their | close | places.

f 46 The Lord liveth ; and blessed | be my | rock ; || and let the God of my sal- | vation | be ex- | alted.

47 It is God | that a- | vengeth me, || and sub- | dueth the | people | unto me.

48 He delivereth me from mine enemies : yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise | up a- | gainst me : || thou hast delivered me | from the | violent | man.

49 Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, a- | mong the | heathen, || and sing | praises | unto thy | name.

50 Great deliverance giveth | he ' to his | king ; || and sheweth mercy to his anointed, to David, and to his | seed for | ever- | more."

PSALM XIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Psalm xix. Dr. S. ELVEY (from Haydn).

f THE heavens declare the | glory of | God ; || and the firmament | sheweth his | handy- | work.

2 Day unto day | uttereth | speech, || and night unto | night | sheweth | knowledge.

3 There is no | speech nor | language, || where | their | voice ' is not | heard.

4 Their line is gone out through | all the | earth, || and their | words ' to the | end of ' the | world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle | for the | sun, ||

5 *Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong* | man to | run a \ race.

6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit | unto the | ends of it: || and there is nothing | hid ' from the | heat there- | of.

7 The law of the Lord is perfect, con- | verting the | soul: || the testimony of the Lord is sure, | making | wise the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, re- | joicing the | heart: || the commandment of the Lord is | pure, en- | lightening the | eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, en- | during for | ever: || the judgments of the Lord are true and | righteous | alto- | gether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, | than much | fine gold: || sweeter also than honey | and the | honey- | comb.

11 Moreover by them is thy | servant | warned: || and in keeping of them | there is | great re- | ward.

p 12 Who can under- | stand his | errors? || cleanse thou | me from | secret | faults.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have do- | minion | over me: || then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent | from the | great trans- | gression.

mf 14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable | in thy | sight, || O Lord, my | strength, | and ' my re- | deemer.

PSALM XX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Psalms xx. and xxi. Dr. DUPUIS.

mf THE Lord hear thee in the | day of | trouble; || the name of the | God of | Jacob de- | fend thee;

2 Send thee | help ' from the | sanctuary, || and | strengthen thee | out of | Zion;

3 Remember | all thy | offerings, || and ac- | cept thy | burnt | sacrifice;

4 Grant thee according to thine | own | heart, || and ful- | fil | all thy | counsel.

f 5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will | set up ' our | banners: || the Lord ful- | fil | all ' thy pe- | titions.

6 Now know I that the Lord saveth | his a- | nointed; || he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving | strength of | his right | hand.

p 7 Some trust in chariots, and | some in | horses: || *f* but we will remember the | name ' of the | Lord our | God.

p 8 They are brought | down and | fallen: || *f* but we are | risen, and | stand | upright.

mf 9 Save, | ..... | Lord: || let the king | hear us | when we | call.

PSALM XXI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

f THE king shall joy in thy strength, | O | Lord; || and in thy salvation how | greatly shall | he re- | joice!

2 Thou hast given him his | heart's de- | sire, || and hast not withholden the re- | quest of | his | lips.

3 For thou preventest him with the | blessings of | goodness: || thou settest a crown of pure | gold | on his | head.

4 He asked life of thee, and thou gavest it him, even | length of | days || for | ever | and | ever.

5 His glory is great in | thy sal- | vation: || honour and majesty | hast thou | laid up- | on him.

6 For thou hast made him most | blessed for | ever: || thou hast made him exceeding | glad | with thy | countenance.

7 For the king trusteth | in the | Lord, || and through the mercy of the most | High ' he shall | not be | moved.

8 Thine hand shall find out | all thine | enemies: || thy right hand shall | find out | those that | hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the | time of ' thine | anger: || the Lord shall swallow them up in his wrath, and the | fire | shall de- | vour them.

10 Their fruit shalt thou de- | stroy ' from the | earth, || and their seed from a- | mong the | children of | men.

11 For they intended | evil a- | gainst thee: || they imagined a mischievous device, which they are not | able | to per- | form.

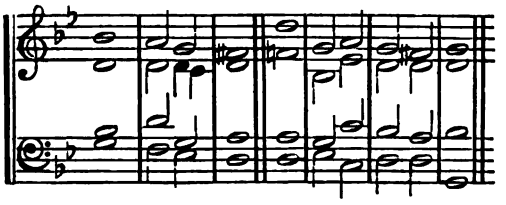
12 Therefore shalt thou make them | turn their | back, || when thou shalt make ready thine arrows upon thy | strings a- | gainst the | face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine | own | strength: || so will we | sing *and* | *praise* thy | power.

PSALM XXII.

To the chief Musician upon Aijeleth Shahar, A Psalm of David.

Psalm xxii. (verses 1—21). T. PURCELL.



pp MY God, my God, why hast | thou for- | saken me? || why art thou so far from helping me, and | from the | words of' my | roaring?

2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou | hearest | not; || and in the night | season, and | am not | silent.

f 3 But | thou art | holy, || O thou that inhabitest the | praises of | Isra-|el.

4 Our fathers | trusted in | thee: || they trusted, | and thou | didst de- | liver them.

5 They cried unto thee, | and' were de- | livered: || they trusted in thee, | and were | not con- | founded.

p 6 But I am a worm, | and no | man; || a reproach of men, and de- | spised | of the | people.

7 All they that see me | laugh me' to | scorn: || they shoot out the lip, they | shake the | head, | saying,

8 He trusted on the Lord that he | would de- | liver him: || let him deliver him, seeing | he de- | lighted | in him.

f 9 But thou art he that took me | out of' the | womb: || thou didst make me hope when I was up- | on my | mother's | breasts.

10 I was cast upon | thee' from the | womb: || thou art my | God' from my | mother's | belly.

p 11 Be not far from me; for | trouble is | near; || for | there is | none to | help.

12 Many bulls have | compassed | me: || strong bulls of Bashan | have be- | set me | round.

13 They gaped upon me | with their | mouths, || as a ravening | and a | roaring | lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are | out of | joint: || my heart is like wax; it is melted in the | midst | of my | bowels.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth | to my | jaws; || and thou hast brought me | into the | dust of | death.

16 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked | have in- | closed me: || they | pierced my | hands' and my | feet.

17 I may tell | all my | bones: || they | look and | stare up- | on me.

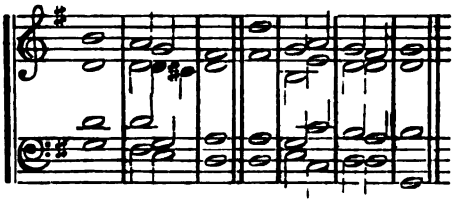
18 They part my | garments a- | mong them, || and cast | lots up- | on my | vesture.

cres. 19 But be not thou far from me, | O | Lord: || O my strength, | haste | thee to | help me.

20 Deliver my | soul' from the | sword; || my darling from the | power | of the | dog.

21 Save me from the | lion's | mouth: || for thou hast heard me | from the | horns' of the | unicorns. (Change to major.)

Psalm xxii. (verses 22 to end). (Major.)



f 22 I will declare thy name | unto my | brethren : || in the midst of the congre- | gation | will I | praise thee.

23 Ye that | fear the ' Lord, | praise him ; || all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him ; and fear him, all ye the | seed of | Isra- | el.

24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted ; neither hath he | hid his | face from him ; || but when he cried | unto | him, he | heard.

25 My praise shall be of thee in the great | congre- | gation : || I will pay my vows before | them that | fear | him.

26 The meek shall eat | and be | satisfied : || they shall praise the Lord that seek him : your | heart shall | live for | ever.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember and turn | unto the | Lord : || and all the kindreds of the | nations shall | worship be- | fore thee.

28 For the kingdom | is the | Lord's : || and he is the governor a- | mong the | na- | tions.

29 All they that be fat upon earth shall | eat and | worship : || all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him : and none can keep a- | live his | own | soul.

30 A seed shall | serve | him ; || it shall be accounted to the | Lord ' for a | gene- | ration.

31 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that | shall be | born, || that | he hath | done | this.

PSALM XXIII.

A Psalm of David.

Psalm xxiii. A. BENNETT.

mf THE Lord | is my | shepherd ; || I | shall | not | want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in | green | pastures : || he leadeth me *be- | side* the | still | waters.

3 He re- | storeth my | soul: || he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness | for his | name's | sake.

pp 4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will | fear no | evil: || *f* for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they | com- | fort | me.

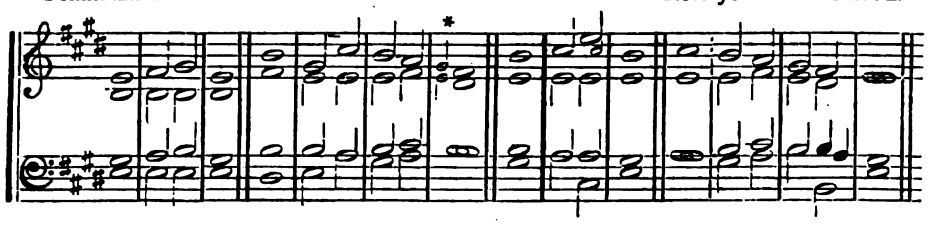
5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence | of mine | enemies: || thou anointest my head with oil; my cup | runneth | o- | ver.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days of' my | life: || and I will dwell in the house of the | Lord for | e- | ver.

PSALM XXIV.

A Psalm of David.

Psalm xxiv. Rev. JOHN RADCLIFFE.



* These small notes only at verse 5.

f THE earth is the Lord's, and the | fulness there- | of; || the world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

2 For he hath founded it up- | on the | seas, || and established | it up- | on the | floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the | hill of' the | Lord? || or who shall | stand in' his | holy | place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a | pure | heart; || who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, | nor | sworn de- | ceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord, || and righteousness from the | God of | his sal- | vation.

6 This is the generation of | them that | seek him, || that | seek thy | face, O | Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye ever- | lasting | doors; || and the King of | glory | shall come | in.

8 **Who is this* | *King of* | *glory?* || The Lord strong and mighty, the | Lord | mighty in | battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye ever- | lasting | doors; || and the King of | glory | shall come | in.

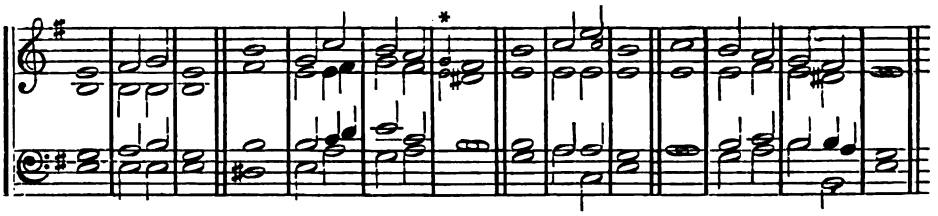
10 **Who is this* | *King of* | *glory?* || The Lord of hosts, | he' is the | King of | glory.

* The words in italics should be chanted by Treble voices only in verse 8, and by men only at verse 10.

PSALM XXV.

A Psalm of David.

Psalms xxv. and xxvi. (Minor.)



* These small notes only at verses 17 and 19 of Psalm xxv.; and verse 5 of Psalm xxvi.

p UNTO thee, | O | Lord, || do I | lift | up my | soul.

2 O my God, I | trust in | thee: || let me not be ashamed, let not mine | enemies | triumph | over me.

3 Yea, let none that wait on | thee' be a- | shamed: || let them be ashamed which trans- | gress with- | out | cause.

4 Shew me thy ways, | O | Lord; || teach | me | thy | paths.

5 Lead me in thy | truth, and | teach me: || for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I | wait | all the | day.

6 Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy | loving- | kindnesses; || for they have | been | ever of | old.

7 Remember not the sins of my youth, | nor' my trans- | gressions: || according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy | goodness | sake, O | Lord.

8 Good and upright | is the | Lord: || therefore will he teach | sinners | in the | way.

9 The meek will he | guide in | judgment: || and the meek | will he | teach his | way.

10 All the paths of the Lord are | mercy and | truth || unto such as keep his | cove' nant | and his | testimonies.

11 For thy name's sake, | O | Lord, || pardon mine iniquity; | for | it is | great.

12 What man is he that | feareth the | Lord? || him shall he teach in the | way that | he shall | choose.

13 His soul shall | dwell at | ease; || and his | seed' shall in- | herit the | earth.

14 The secret of the Lord is with | them that | fear him; || and he will | shew | them his | covenant.

15 Mine eyes are ever | toward the | Lord; || for he shall pluck my | feet | out of' the | net.

16 Turn thee unto me, and have | mercy up- | on me; || for I am | desolate | and af- | flicted.

17 The troubles of my | heart' are en- | larged: || O bring thou me | out of | my dis- | tresses.

18 Look upon mine affliction | and my | pain; || and for- | give | all my | sins.

19 Consider mine enemies; | for' they are | many; || and they | hate me' with | cruel | hatred.

20 O keep my soul, | and de- | liver me: || let me not be ashamed; for I | put my | trust in | thee.

21 Let integrity and uprightness pre- \ serve | me; || for I | wait | on | thee.

22 Redeem Israel, | O \ God, \\ out of \ all \ his \ troubles.

PSALM XXVI.

A Psalm of David.

p JUDGE me, O Lord; for I have walked in | mine in- | tegrity: || I have trusted also in the Lord; | therefore I | shall not | slide.

2 Examine me, O | Lord, and | prove me; || try my | reins | and my | heart.

3 For thy lovingkindness is be- | fore mine | eyes: || and I have | walked | in thy | truth.

4 I have not sat with | vain | persons, || neither will I | go in | with dis- | semblers.

5 I have hated the congregation of | evil | doers; || and | will not | sit with ' the | wicked.

6 I will wash mine | hands in | innocency: || so will I compass thine | altar, | O | Lord:

7 That I may publish with the | voice of ' thanks- | giving, || and tell of | all thy | wondrous | works.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitation of | thy | house, || and the place | where thine | honour | dwelleth.

9 Gather not my | soul with | sinners, || nor my | life with | bloody | men:

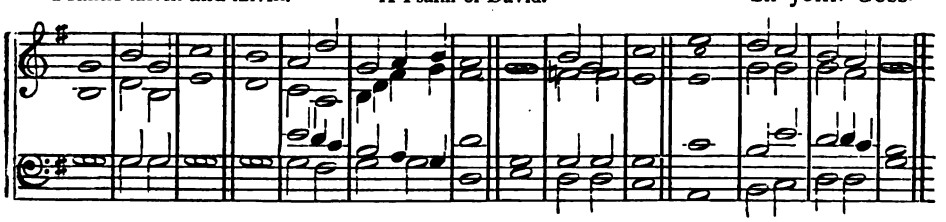
10 In whose | hands is | mischief, || and their | right ' hand is | full of | bribes.

11 But as for me, I will walk in | mine in- | tegrity: || redeem me, and be | merciful | unto | me.

12 My foot standeth in an | even | place: || in the congregations | will I | bless the | Lord.

PSALM XXVII.

Psalms xxvii. and xxviii. A Psalm of David. Sir JOHN GOSS.



f The Lord is my light and my salvation; | whom ' shall I | fear? || the Lord is the strength of my life; of | whom ' shall I | be a- | fraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to | eat up ' my | flesh, || they | stum- | bled and | fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart | shall not | fear: || though war should rise against me, in | this will | I be | confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I | seek | after; || that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to en- | quire in | his | temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in | his pa- | vilion: || in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me | up up- | on a | rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies | round a- | bout me: || therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing | praises | unto the \ Lord.

p 7 Hear, O Lord, when I | cry ' with my | voice : || have mercy also upon me, | and | answer | me.

8 When thou saidst, | Seek ye ' my | face ; || my heart said unto thee, | Thy face, | Lord, ' will I | seek.

9 Hide not thy face far from me ; put not thy servant a- | way in | anger : || thou hast been my help ; leave me not, neither forsake me, O | God of | my sal- | vation.

10 When my father and my | mother for- | sake me, || then the | Lord will | take me | up.

11 Teach me thy way, | O | Lord, || and lead me in a plain | path, be- | cause of ' mine | enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the | will of ' mine | enemies : || for false witnesses are risen up against me, and | such as | breathe out | cruelty.

13 I | had | fainted, || unless I had believed to see the goodness of the | Lord ' in the | land of ' the | living.

f 14 Wait on the Lord : be of good courage, and he shall | strengthen | thine | heart : || wait, I | say, | on the | Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

p UNTO thee will I cry, O | Lord my | rock ; || be not silent to me : lest, if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go | down | in ' to the | pit.

2 Hear the voice of my supplications, when I | cry unto | thee, || when I lift up my hands | toward thy | holy | oracle.

3 Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers | of in- | iquity, || which speak peace to their neighbours, but | mischief | is ' in their | hearts.

4 Give them according to their deeds, and according to the wickedness of | their en- | deavours : || give them after the work of their hands ; | render to | them ' their de- | sert.

5 Because they regard not the works of the Lord, nor the operation | of his | hands, || he shall destroy them, | and not | build them | up.

f 6 Blessed | be the | Lord, || because he hath heard the | voice of ' my | suppli- | cations.

7 The Lord is my strength and my shield ; my heart trusted in him, | and ' I am | helped : || therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth ; and with my | song | will I | praise him.

8 The Lord | is their | strength, || and he is the saving | strength of | his a- | nointed.

9 Save thy people, and | bless ' thine in- | heritance : || feed them also, *and* | *lift* them | up for | ever.

PSALM XXIX.

A Psalm of David.

Psalm xxix. JAMES TURLE.

f GIVE unto the Lord, | O ye | mighty, || give unto the | Lord | glory and | strength.

2 Give unto the Lord the glory due | unto his | name ; || worship the | Lord ' in the | beauty of | holiness.

3 The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of | glory | thundereth : || the | Lord ' is up- | on many | waters.

4 The voice of the | Lord is | powerful ; || the voice of the | Lord is | full of | majesty.

5 The voice of the Lord | breaketh the | cedars ; || yea, the Lord | breaketh the | cedars of | Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to | skip ' like a | calf ; || Lebanon and Sirion | like a | young | unicorn.

7 The | voice ' of the | Lord || di- | videth the | flames of | fire.

8 The voice of the Lord | shaketh the | wilderness ; || the Lord shaketh the | wilder- | ness of | Kadesh.

9 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to calve, and dis- | covereth the | forests : || and in his temple doth | every one | speak of ' his | glory.

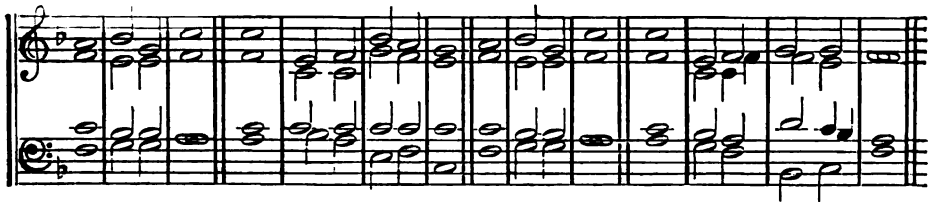
10 The Lord sitteth up- | on the | flood ; || yea, the Lord sitteth | King for | e- | ver.

11 The Lord will give strength | unto his | people ; || the Lord will | bless his | people with | peace.

PSALM XXX.

A Psalm and Song at the dedication of the house of David.

Psalm xxx., and xxxi. from verse 19. Rev. R. P. GOODENOUGH.

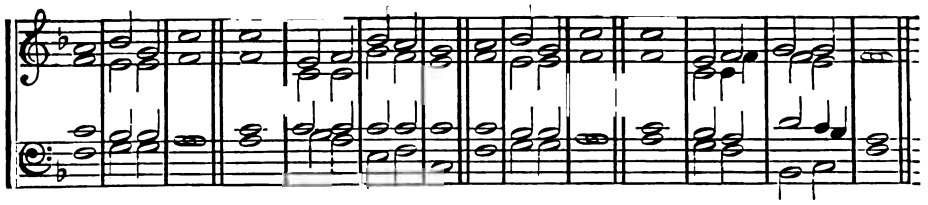


f I WILL extol thee, | O | Lord ; || for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my | foes ' to re- | joice | over me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried | unto thee, || and | thou hast | healed | me.

3 O Lord, thou hast brought up my | soul ' from the | grave : || thou hast kept me alive, that I should | not go | down ' to the | pit.

4 Sing unto the Lord, O ye | saints of | his, || and give thanks at the re- | membrance | of his | holiness.



5 For his anger endureth but a moment; in his | favour is | life: || weeping may endure for a night, but | joy cometh | in the | morning.

6 And in my pros- | perity I | said, || I shall | never be | mo- | ved.

7 Lord, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to | stand | strong: || *p* thou didst hide thy | face, and | I was | troubled.

8 I cried to thee, | O | Lord; || and unto the | Lord I | made suppli- | cation.

9 "What profit is there in my blood, when I go | down' to the | pit? || Shall the dust praise thee? shall | it de- | clare thy | truth?

10 Hear, O Lord, and have | mercy up- | on me: || Lord, | be | thou my | helper."

f 11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning | into | dancing: || thou hast put off my sackcloth, and | girded | me with | gladness;

12 To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and | not be | silent. || O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto | thee for | e- | ver.

PSALM XXXI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Psalm xxxi., to verse 18. (Minor.)

p IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never | be a- | shamed: || de- | liver me | in thy | righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me; de- | liver me | speedily: || be thou my strong rock, for an | house of' de- | fence to | save me.

3 For thou art my | rock' and my | fortress; || therefore for thy | name's sake | lead me,' and | guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net that they have laid | privily | for me: || for | thou | art my | strength.

pp 5 Into thine hand I com- | mit my | spirit: || thou hast redeemed me, | O Lord | God of | truth.

6 I have hated them that regard | lying | vanities: || *f* but I | trust | in *the* | *Lord.*

7 I will be glad and re- | joice in ' thy | mercy : || for thou hast considered my trouble ; thou hast | known my | soul ' in ad- | versities ;

8 And hast not shut me up into the | hand ' of the | enemy : || thou hast set my | feet ' in a | large | room.

p 9 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I | am in | trouble : || mine eye is consumed with grief, | yea, my | soul ' and my | belly.

10 For my life is spent with grief, and my | years with | sighing : || my strength faileth because of mine iniquity, | and my | bones ' are con- | sumed.

11 I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours, and a fear to | mine ac- | quaintance : || they that did see me with- | out | fled | from me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man | out of | mind : || I am | like a | broken | vessel.

13 For I have heard the slander of many : fear was on | every | side : || while they took counsel together against me, they devised to | take a- | way my | life.

f 14 But I trusted in thee, | O | Lord : || I said, | Thou | art my | God.

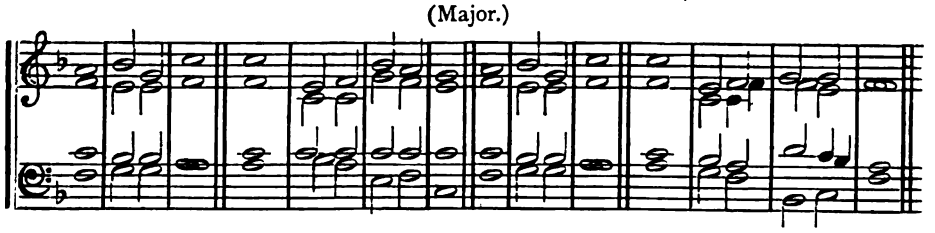
15 My times are in | thy | hand : || deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from | them that | perse- | cute me.

16 Make thy face to shine up- | on thy | servant : || save me | for thy | mercies' | sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord ; for I have | called up ' on | thee : || let the wicked be ashamed, and let them be | silent | in the | grave.

18 Let the lying lips be | put to | silence ; || which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously a- | gainst the | right- | eous.

(Major.)



f 19 Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for | them that | fear thee ; || which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee be- | fore the | sons of | men !

20 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the | pride of | man : || thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion | from the | strife of | tongues.

21 Blessed | be the | Lord : || for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness | in a | strong | city.

22 For I said in my haste, I am cut off from be- | fore thine | eyes : || nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I | cried | unto | thee.

23 O love the Lord, all | ye his | saints : || for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully re- | wardeth the | proud | doer.

24 Be of good courage, and he shall | strengthen your | heart, || all | ye that | hope in ' the | Lord.

PSALM XXXII.

A Psalm of David, Maschil.

Psalm xxxii. (Or in D flat.) Dr. RANDALL.

* The small notes may be omitted at verses 5, 6, 8, & 9.

f BLESSED is he whose transgression | is for- | given, || whose | sin is | cover- | ed,

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth | not in- | iquity, || and in whose | spirit ' there is | no | guile.

3 When I | kept | silence, || my bones waxed old through my | roaring | all the ' day | long.

4 For day and night thy hand was | heavy up- | on me: || my moisture is turned | into the | drought of | summer.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity | have I ' not | hid. || I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the in- | iquity | of my | sin.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou | mayest be | found: || surely in the floods of great waters they shall not | come nigh | unto | him.

7 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt pre- | serve me ' from | trouble; || thou shalt compass me a- | bout with | songs ' of de- | liverance.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which | thou shalt | go; || I will | guide thee | with mine | eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no | under- | standing: || whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, | lest they | come near | unto thee.

10 Many sorrows shall | be ' to the | wicked: || but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall | compass | him a- | bout.

11 Be glad in the Lord, and re- | joice, ye | righteous: || and shout for joy, all ye | that are | upright in | heart.

PSALM XXXIII.

Psalms xxxiii. and xxxiv. (Or in D flat.) RANDALL.

† The small notes may be taken by those who find the upper notes too high.

f REJOICE in the Lord, | O ye | righteous: || for praise is | comely | for the | upright.

2 Praise the | Lord with | harp: || sing unto him with the psaltery and an instru- | ment of | ten | strings.

3 Sing unto him a | new | song; || play skilfully | with a | loud | noise.

4 For the word of the | Lord is | right; || and all his | works are | done in | truth.

5 He loveth righteous- | ness and | judgment: || the earth is full of the | goodness | of the | Lord.

6 By the word of the Lord were the | heavens | made; || and all the host of them by the | breath of | his | mouth.

7 He gathered the waters of the sea together | as an | heap: || he layeth up the | depth in | store- | houses.

8 Let all the earth | fear the | Lord: || let all the inhabitants of the world | stand in | awe of | him.

9 For he spake, | and' it was | done; || he commanded, | and it | stood | fast.

10 The Lord bringeth the counsel of the | heathen to | nought: || he maketh the devices of the | people of | none ef- | fect.

11 The counsel of the Lord | standeth for | ever, || the thoughts of his heart to | all | gene- | rations.

12 Blessed is the nation whose | God' is the | Lord; || and the people whom he hath chosen | for his | own in- | heritance.

13 The Lord | looketh from | heaven; || he beholdeth | all the | sons of | men.

14 From the place of his | habi- | tation || he looketh upon all the in- | habi' tants | of the | earth.

15 He fashioneth their | hearts a- | like; || he con- | sider' eth | all their | works.

16 There is no king saved by the multitude | of an | host: || a mighty man is not de- | livered by | much | strength.

17 An horse is a | vain thing' for | safety: || neither shall he deliver any | by his | great | strength.

18 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon | them that | fear him, || upon | them that | hope in' his | mercy;

19 To deliver their | soul from | death, || and to | keep them' a- | live in | famine.

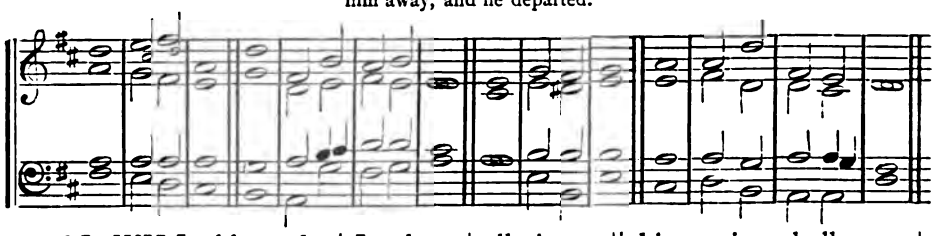
20 Our soul waiteth | for the | Lord: || he is our | help | and our | shield.

21 For our heart shall re- | joice in | him, || because we have trusted | in his | holy | name.

p 22 Let thy mercy, O Lord, | be up- | on us, || according | as we | hope in | thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

A Psalm of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech; who drove him away, and he departed.



f I WILL bless the | Lord at | all times: || his praise shall con- | tinual' ly | be' in my | mouth.

2 My soul shall make her | boast' in the | Lord: || the humble shall hear there- | of, | and be | glad.

3 O magnify the | Lord with | me, || and let us ex- | alt his | name to- | gether.

4 I sought the Lord, | and he | heard me, || and delivered | me from | all my | fears.

5 They looked unto him, | and were | lightened: || and their | faces were | not a- | shamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the | Lord | heard him, || and saved him | out of | all his | troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about | them that | fear him, || and | .... de- | livereth | them.

8 O taste and see that the | Lord is | good: || blessed is the | man that | trusteth in | him.

9 O fear the Lord, | ye his | saints: || for there is no | want to | them that | fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and | suffer | hunger: || but they that seek the Lord shall not want | any | good | thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken | unto | me: || I will teach you the | fear | of the | Lord.

12 What man is he that | desireth | life, || and loveth many days, | that' he may | see | good?

13 Keep thy | tongue from | evil, || and thy | lips from | speaking | guile.

14 Depart from evil, | and do | good; || seek | peace, | and pur- | sue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord are up- | on the | righteous, || and his ears are | open | unto their | cry.

16 The face of the Lord is against | them that' do | evil, || to cut off the re- | membrance of | them' from the | earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the | Lord | heareth, || and delivereth them | out of | all their | troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a | broken | heart; || and saveth such as | be' of a | contrite | spirit.

19 Many are the afflictions | of the | righteous: || but the Lord de- | livereth him | out of' them | all.

20 He keepeth | all his | bones: || not | one of | them is | broken.

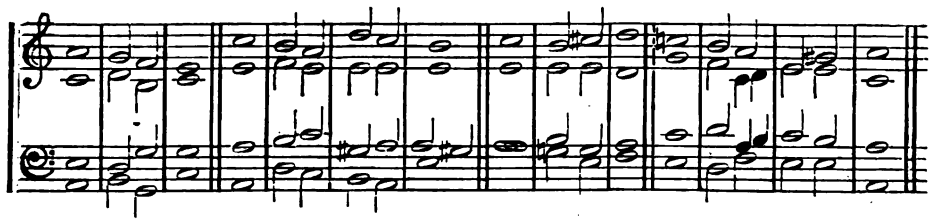
21 Evil shall | slay the | wicked: || and they that hate the | righteous | shall be | desolate.

22 The Lord redeemeth the | soul of' his | servants: || and none of them *that | trust in* | him' shall be \ desolate.

PSALM XXXV.

A Psalm of David.

Psalm xxxv. J. BATTISHILL.



p PLEAD my cause, O Lord, with them that | strive with | me: || fight against | them that | fight a ' gainst | me.

2 Take hold of | shield and | buckler, || and | stand up | for mine | help.

3 Draw out also the spear, and stop the way against them that | perse- | cute me: || say unto my soul, | I am | thy sal- | vation.

4 Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek | after my | soul: || let them be turned back and brought to confusion | that de- | vise my | hurt.

5 Let them be as chaff be- | fore the | wind: || and let the angel | of the | Lord | chase them.

6 Let their way be | dark and | slippery: || and let the angel of the | Lord | perse- | cute them.

7 For without cause have they hid for me their | net ' in a | pit, || which without cause they have | digged | for my | soul.

8 Let destruction come upon him at unawares; and let his net that he hath hid | catch him- | self: || into that very de- | struction | let him | fall.

f 9 And my soul shall be joyful | in the | Lord: || it shall re- | joice in | his sal- | vation.

10 All my bones shall say, " Lord, who is like unto thee, which deliverest the poor man from him that is | too strong | for him, || yea, the poor and the | needy from | him that | spoileth him ? "

p 11 False witnesses did | rise | up; || they laid to my charge | things | that I | knew not.

12 They rewarded me | evil for | good || to the | spoiling | of my | soul.

13 But as for me, when they were sick, my | clothing was | sackcloth: || I humbled my soul with fasting; and my prayer returned | into mine | own | bosom.

14 I behaved myself as though he had been my | friend or | brother: || I bowed down heavily, as one that | mourneth | for his | mother.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered them- | selves to- | gether: || yea, the abjects gathered themselves together against me, and I knew it not; they did | tear me, ' and | ceased | not:

16 With hypocritical | mockers in | feasts, || they gnashed up- | on me | with their | teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt | thou look | on? || rescue my soul from their destructions, my | darling | from the | lions.

f 18 I will give thee thanks in the great | congre- | gation: || I will | praise thee ' a- | mong much | people.

19 Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully re- | joice | over me: || neither let them wink with the eye that | hate me ' with- | out a | cause.

20 For they | speak not | peace: || but they devise deceitful matters against them that are | quiet | in the | land.

21 Yea, they opened their mouth | wide a- | gainst me, || and said, " Aha, aha, | our | eye hath | seen it."

22 This thou hast seen, | O | Lord: || keep not silence: O Lord, | be not | far | from me.

23 Stir up thyself, and a- | wake to ' my | judgment, || even unto my cause, my | God | and my | Lord.

24 Judge me, O Lord my God, according | to thy | righteousness; || and let them | not re- | joice | over me.

25 Let them not say in their hearts, " Ah, | so ' would we | have it: " || let them not say, | " we have | swallowed him | up."

26 Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion together that re- | joice at ' mine | hurt: || let them be clothed with shame and dishonour that magni- | fy them- | selves a- | gainst me.

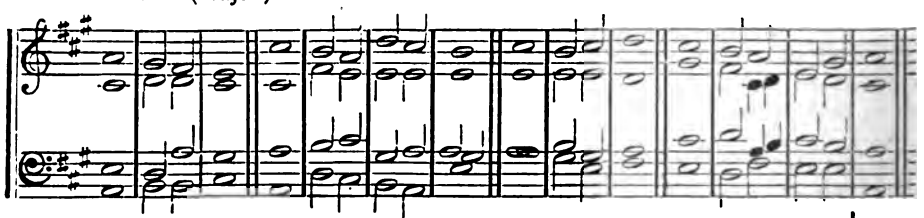
f 27 Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favour my | righteous | cause: || yea, let them say continually, Let the Lord be magnified, which hath pleasure in the pro- | sperity | of his | servant.

28 And my tongue shall | speak of ' thy | righteousness || and of thy praise | all the ' day | long.

PSALM XXXVI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David the servant of the Lord.

Psalm xxxvi. (Major.)



mf THE transgression of the wicked saith with- | in my | heart, || that there is no fear of | God be- | fore his | eyes.

2 For he flattereth himself in his | own | eyes, || until his iniquity be | found | to be | hateful.

3 The words of his mouth are iniquity | and de- | ceit: || he hath left off to be | wise, ' and to | do | good.

4 He deviseth mischief up- | on his | bed; || he setteth himself in a way *that is not* good; | he ab- | horreth not | evil.

f 5 Thy mercy, O Lord, | is ' in the | heavens ; || and thy faithfulness | reacheth | unto the | clouds.

6 Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a | great | deep : || O Lord, thou pre- | servest | man and | beast.

7 How excellent is thy lovingkindness, | O | God : || therefore the children of men put their trust under the | shadow of | thy | wings.

8 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of | thy | house ; || and thou shalt make them drink of the | river of | thy | pleasures.

9 For with thee is the | fountain of | life : || in | thy light | shall we ' see | light.

10 O continue thy lovingkindness unto | them that | know thee ; || and thy righteousness | to the | upright in | heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride | come a- | gainst me, || and let not the | hand ' of the | wicked re- | move me.

12 There are the workers of in- | iquity | fallen : || they are cast down, and | shall not ' be | able to | rise.

PSALM XXXVII.

A Psalm of David.

Psalm xxxvii. J. TURLE.

mf FRET not thyself because of | evil- | doers, || neither be thou envious against the | workers | of in- | iquity.

* 2 For they shall soon be cut | down ' like the | grass, || and wither | as the | green | herb.

3 Trust in the Lord, | and do | good ; || so shalt thou dwell in the land, and | veri ' ly | thou ' shalt be | fed.

4 Delight thyself also | in the | Lord ; || and he shall give thee the de- | sires | of thine | heart.

5 Commit thy way | unto the | Lord ; || trust also in him ; and | he shall | bring it ' to | pass.

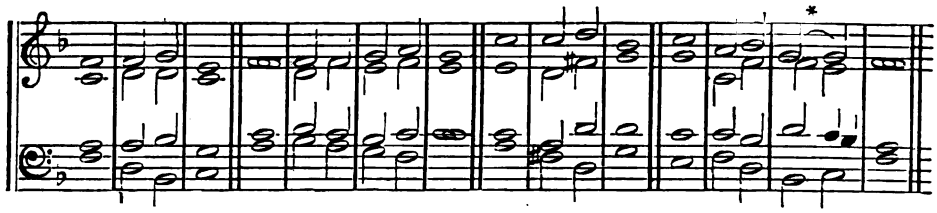
6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness | as the | light, || and thy judgment | as the | noon- | day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him : fret not thyself because of him who prospereth | in his | way, || because of the man who bringeth | wicked de- | vices to | pass.

8 Cease from anger, and for- | sake | wrath : || fret not thyself in | anywise | to do | evil.

9 For evildoers shall be | cut | off : || but those that wait upon the Lord, | they ' shall in- | herit the | earth.

10 For yet a little while, and the wicked | shall not | be : || yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, | and it | shall not | be.



11 But the meek shall in- | herit the | earth ; || and shall delight themselves | in ' the a- | bundance ' of | peace.

12 The wicked plotteth a- | gainst the | just, || and gnasheth up- | on him | with his | teeth.

13 The Lord shall | laugh | at him : || for he seeth | that his | day is | coming.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have | bent their | bow, || to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as be of | upright | conver- | sation.

15 Their sword shall enter into their | own | heart, || and their | bows | shall be | broken.

16 A little that a | righteous man | hath || is better than the | riches of | many | wicked.

17 For the arms of the wicked | shall be | broken : || but the | Lord up- | holdeth the | righteous.

* 18 The Lord knoweth the | days ' of the | upright : || and their inheritance shall | be for | e- | ver.

19 They shall not be ashamed in the | evil | time : || and in the days of | famine they | shall be | satisfied.

20 But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the Lord shall be as the | fat of | lambs : || they shall consume ; into smoke shall | they con- | sume a- | way.

21 The wicked borroweth, and payeth | not a- | gain : || but the righteous | sheweth | mercy, and | giveth.

* 22 For such as be blessed of him shall in- | herit the | earth ; || and they that be cursed of him | shall be | cut | off.

23 The steps of a good man are ordered | by the | Lord : || and he de- | lighteth | in his | way.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly | cast | down : || for the Lord up- | holdeth him | with his | hand.

25 I have been young, and | now am | old ; || yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor | his seed | begging | bread.

* 26 He is ever merciful, | and | lendeth ; || and | his | seed is | blessed.

27 Depart from evil, | and do | good ; || and | dwell for | ever- | more.

* 28 For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints ; they are pre- | served for | ever : || but the seed of the wicked | shall be | cut | off.

29 The righteous shall in- | herit the | land, || and | dwell there- | in for | ever.

30 The mouth of the righteous | speaketh | wisdom, || and his | tongue | talketh of | judgment.

31 The law of his God is | in his | heart ; || none | of his | steps shall | slide.

32 The wicked | watcheth the | righteous, || and | seek- | eth to | slay him.

33 The Lord will not leave him | in his | hand, || nor con- | demn him | *when ' he* is | judged.

* 34 *Wait* on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to *in- | herit* the | land : || when the wicked are cut off, \ thou shalt \ see \ it.

* 2, 18, 22, 26, 28, 34, and 38, the minims, G, to be chanted as a semibreve.

35 I have seen the wicked in | great | power, || and spreading himself | like a | green | bay tree.

36 Yet he passed away, and, | lo, he | was not: || yea, I sought him, | but he | could not ' be | found.

37 Mark the perfect man, and be- | hold the | upright: || for the | end of ' that | man is | peace.

* 38 But the transgressors shall be de- | stroyed to- | gether: || the end of the wicked | shall be | cut | off.

39 But the salvation of the righteous | is ' of the | Lord: || he is their | strength ' in the | time of | trouble.

40 And the Lord shall help them, | and de- | liver them: || he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, be- | cause they | trust in | him.

PSALM XXXVIII.

A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.
Psalm xxxviii. to verse 14, and xxxix. W. FELTON.

*pp O LORD, rebuke me not | in thy | wrath: || neither chasten me | in thy | hot dis- | pleasure.

2 For thine arrows | stick fast | in me, || and thy | hand | presseth me | sore.

3 There is no soundness in my flesh be- | cause of ' thine | anger; || neither is there any rest in my | bones be- | cause of ' my | sin.

* 4 For mine iniquities are gone | over mine | head: || as an heavy burden they | are too | heavy | for me.

* 5 My wounds stink and | are cor- | rupt || be- | cause | of my | foolish ' ness.

6 I am troubled; I am | bowed down | greatly; || I go | mourning | all the ' day | long.

7 For my loins are filled with a | loathsome dis- | ease: || and there is no | soundness | in my | flesh.

8 I am feeble and | sore | broken: || I have roared by reason of the dis- | quietness | of my | heart.

p 9 Lord, all my desire | is be- | fore thee; || and my groaning | is not | hid from | thee.

* 10 My heart panteth, my | strength | faileth me: || as for the light of mine eyes, it | also | is gone | from me.

11 My lovers and my friends stand a- | loof ' from my | sore; || and my | kinsmen | stand a ' far | off.

12 They also that seek after my life lay | snares | for me: || and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine de- | ceits | all the ' day | long.

13 But I, as a deaf man, | heard | not; || and I was as a dumb man that | open ' eth | not his | mouth.

14 Thus I was as a man that \ heareth \ not, \\ and in whose \ mouth are / *no re-* / *proofs.*

* The small note only at these verses.

Psalm xxxviii. from verse 15. (Major.) H. O.

(*f* 15 For in thee, O Lord, | do I | hope: || thou wilt hear, | O | Lord my | God.
* 16 For I said, Hear me, lest otherwise they should re- | joice | over me: || when my foot slippeth, they magni- | fy them- | selves a- | gainst me.
* 17 For I am | ready to | halt, || and my sorrow | is con- | tinually be- | fore me.
18 For I will de- | clare mine i- | niquity; || I will be | sorry | for my | sin.
19 But mine enemies are lively, | and ' they are | strong: || and they that hate me wrongfully | are | multi- | plied.
20 They also that render evil for good | are mine | adversaries; || because I follow the | thing that | good | is.
p 21 Forsake me not, | O | Lord: || O my God, | be not | far | from me.
* 22 Make | haste to | help me, || O | Lord | my sal- | vation.

PSALM XXXIX.

To the chief Musician, even to Jeduthum, A Psalm of David.

* *pp* I SAID, "I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not | with my | tongue: || I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the | wicked | is be- | fore me."
* 2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, | even from | good; || and my | sor- | row was | stirred.
3 My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the | fire | burned: || then | spake I | with my | tongue,
4 "Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, | what it | is; || that I may | know how | frail I | am.
* 5 Behold, thou hast made my days as an handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing be- | fore | thee: || verily every man at his best state is | alto- | gether | vanity.
* 6 Surely every man walketh in a | vain | shew: || surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and | knoweth not | who shall | gather them.
f 7 And now, Lord, what | wait I | for? || my | hope | is in | thee.
* 8 Deliver me from | all ' my trans- | gressions: || make me not the re- | proach | of the | foolish.
* *p* 9 I was dumb, I opened | not my | mouth; || be- | cause | thou | didst it.
10 Remove thy stroke a- | way from | me: || I am consumed by the | *blow* | *of* thine | hand.

* The small note only at these verses.

* 11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume a- | way ' like a | moth : || surely | eve ' ry | man is | vanity.

12 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry ; hold not thy | peace ' at my | tears : || for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as | all my | fathers | were.

13 O spare me, that I may re- | cover | strength, || before I go | hence, and | be no | more."

PSALM XL.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Psalm xl.

f I WAITED patiently | for the | Lord ; || and he inclined unto | me, and | heard my | cry.

2 He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the | miry | clay, || and set my feet upon a rock, | and e- | stablished my | goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise | unto our | God : || many shall see it, and fear, | and shall | trust ' in the | Lord.

4 Blessed is that man that maketh the | Lord his | trust, || and respecteth not the proud, nor such as | turn a- | side to | lies.

* 5 Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which | are to | us-ward : || they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee : if I would declare and speak of them, they are | more than | can be | numbered.

* 6 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire ; mine | ears hast ' thou | opened : || burnt offering and sin offering | hast thou | not re- | quired.

7 Then said I, | Lo, I | come : || in the volume of the | book ' it is | written | of me,

8 I delight to do thy will, | O my | God : || yea, thy | law ' is with- | in my | heart.

* 9 I have preached righteousness in the great | congre- | gation : || lo, I have not refrained my lips, | O | Lord, thou | knowest.

* 10 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart ; I have declared thy faithfulness and | thy sal- | vation : || I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the | great | congre- | gation.

p 11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, | O | Lord : || let thy lovingkindness and thy truth con- | tinu ' al- | ly pre- | serve me.

12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about : mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to | look | up ; || they are more than the hairs of mine head : | therefore my | heart | faileth me.

* 13 Be pleased, O Lord, | to de- | liver me : || O | Lord, make | haste to | help me.

* 14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my | soul ' to de- | stroy it ; || let them be driven backward and put to | shame that | wish me | evil.

15 Let them be desolate for a re- | ward of ' their | shame || that say unto | me, " A- | ha, a- | ha."

16 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be | glad in | thee : || let such as love thy salvation say continually, " The | Lord be | magni- | fied."

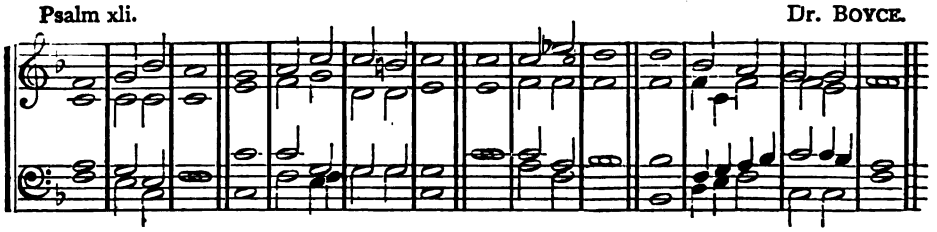
17 But I am poor and needy ; yet the Lord | thinketh up- | on me : || thou art my help and my deliverer ; make no \ tarry ' ing, \ O my \ God

* The small note only at these verses.

PSALM XLI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Psalm xli. Dr. BOYCE.



f BLESSED is he that con- | sidereth the | poor: || the Lord will deliver | him in | time of | trouble.

2 The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive; and he shall be blessed up- | on the | earth: || and thou wilt not deliver him | unto the | will of' his | enemies.

3 The Lord will strengthen him upon the | bed of | languishing: || thou wilt make | all his | bed' in his | sickness.

p 4 I said, Lord, be merciful | unto | me: || heal my soul; | for' I have | sinned a- | gainst thee.

5 Mine enemies speak | evil | of me, || "When shall he | die,' and his | name | perish?"

6 And if he come to see me, he | speaketh | vanity: || his heart gathereth iniquity to itself; when he | goeth a- | broad, he | telleth it.

7 All that hate me whisper to- | gether a- | gainst me: || against me | do they' de- | vise my | hurt.

8 "An evil disease," say they, "cleaveth | fast unto | him: || and now that he lieth he shall | rise | up no | more."

9 Yea, mine own familiar friend, in | whom I | trusted, || which did eat of my bread, hath lifted | up his | heel a- | gainst me.

f 10 But thou, O Lord, be | merci' ful | unto me, || and raise me up, | that I | may re- | quite them.

11 By this I know | that thou | favourest me, || because mine enemy | doth not | triumph | over me.

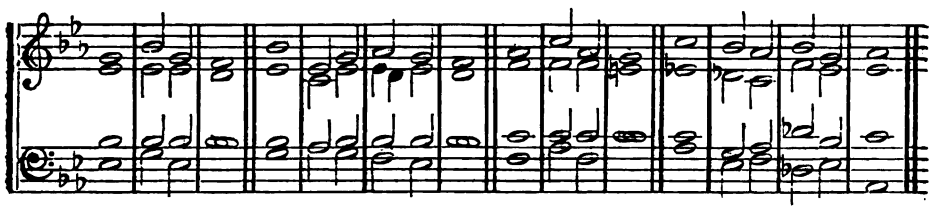
12 And as for me, thou upholdest me in | mine in- | tegrity, || and settest me be- | fore thy | face for | ever.

13 *Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting, and to | ever- | lasting.* || *A- | men, and \ A- \ men.*

PSALM XLII.

To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

Psalms xlii. and xliii. Dr. S. ELVEY.



mf AS the hart panteth after the | water | brooks, || so panteth my soul after | thee, | O | God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the | living | God: || when shall I come | and ap- | pear be' fore | God?

p 3 My tears have been my meat | day and | night, || while they continually say unto me, | "Where | is thy | God?"

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my | soul | in me: || for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that | kept | holy | day.

p 5 *Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou dis-* | *quiet' ed* | *in me?* || *f* hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him | for the | help of' his | countenance.

p 6 O my God, my soul is cast | down with- | in me: || therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, | from the | hill | Mizar.

f 7 Deep calleth unto deep at the | noise of' thy | waterspouts; || all thy waves and thy | billows | are gone | over me.

8 Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness | in the | daytime, || and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer | unto the | God' of my | life.

p 9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast | thou for- | gotten me? || why go I mourning because of the op- | pression | of the | enemy?

10 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies re- | proach | me; || while they say daily unto me, | "Where | is thy | God?"

p 11 *Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou dis-* | *quieted with-* | *in me?* || *f* hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him who is the health of my | counte' nance, | and my | God.

PSALM XLIII.

p JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an un- | godly | nation: || O deliver me from the de- | ceitful' and | unjust | man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou | cast me | off? || why go I mourning because of the op- | pression | of the | enemy?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth: | let them | lead me; || let them bring me unto thy holy | hill, and | to thy | tabernacles.

4 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my ex- | ceeding | joy: || yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, | O | God my | God.

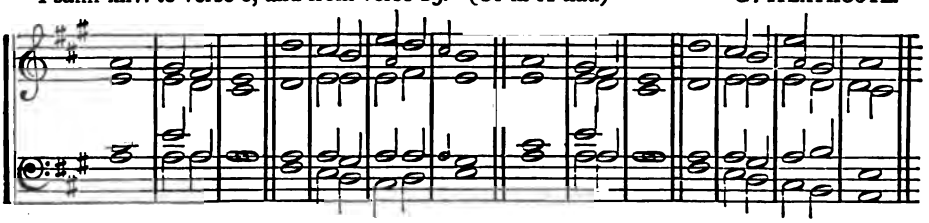
p 5 *Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou dis-* | *quieted with-* | *in me?* || *ff* hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my | counte' nance, | and my | God.

The words in italics should be chanted by Trebles only.

PSALM XLIV.

To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, Maschil.

Psalm xliv. to verse 8, and from verse 23. (Or in A flat.) G. HEATHCOTE.



f WE have heard with our ears, O God, our | fathers have | told us, || what work thou didst in their days, | in the | times of | old.

2 How thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and | plantedst | them ; || how thou didst afflict the | people, ' and | cast them | out.

* 3 For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their | own arm | save them : || but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou | hadst a | favour | unto them.

4 Thou art my King, | O | God : || command deliverances | for | Ja- | cob.

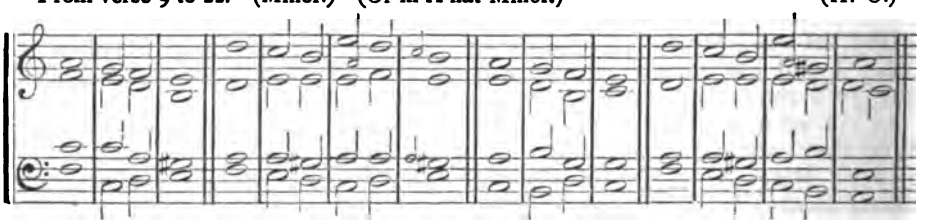
5 Through thee will we push | down our | enemies : || through thy name will we tread them under that | rise | up a- | gainst us.

6 For I will not | trust in ' my | bow, || neither shall my | sword | save | me.

* 7 But thou hast saved us | from our | enemies, || and hast put | them to | shame that | hated us.

8 In God we boast | all the ' day | long, || and | praise thy | name for | ever.

From verse 9 to 22. (Minor.) (Or in A flat Minor.) (H. O.)



* *p* 9 But thou hast cast off, and | put us ' to | shame ; || and | goest not | forth ' with our | armies.

10 Thou makest us to turn | back ' from the | enemy : || and they which | hate us | spoil ' for them- | selves.

* 11 Thou hast given us like sheep ap- | pointed for | meat ; || and hast scattered | us a- | mong the | heathen.

12 Thou sellest thy | people for | nought, || and dost not in- | crease thy wealth by | their | price.

* 13 Thou makest us a re- | proach ' to our | neighbours, || a scorn and a derision to them | that are | round a- | bout us.

14 Thou makest us a byword a- | mong the | heathen, || a shaking of the | head a- | mong the | people.

* The small notes only at these verses.

* 15 My confusion is con- | tinually be- | fore me, || and the | shame of' my | face hath | covered me,

16 For the voice of him that reproacheth | and blas- | phemeth ; || by reason of the | enemy | and a- | venger.

* 17 All this is come upon us ; yet have we not for- | gotten | thee, || neither have we dealt | falsely | in thy | covenant.

18 Our heart is not | turned | back, || neither have our steps de- | clined | from thy | way.

19 Though thou hast sore broken us in the | place of | dragons, || and covered us | with the | shadow of | death.

20 If we have forgotten the | name of ' our | God, || or stretched out our | hands ' to a | strange | God ;

21 Shall not God | search this | out ? || for he knoweth the | secrets | of the | heart.

22 Yea, for thy sake are we killed | all the ' day | long ; || we are counted as | sheep | for the | slaughter.

*f 23 Awake, why sleepest thou, | O | Lord ? || arise, | cast us ' not | off for | ever.

24 Wherefore hidest | thou thy | face, || and forgettest our af- | fliction and | our op- | pression.

25 *p* For our soul is bowed | down ' to the | dust : || our belly | cleaveth | unto the | earth.

26 Arise | for our | help, || and redeem us | for thy | mercies' | sake.

PSALM XLV.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, for the sons of Korah, Maschil, A Song of loves.

Psalm xlv. and xlvi. (Or in D flat.) Dr. BECKWITH.

f MY heart is inditing a good matter : I speak of the things which I have made | touching the | king : || my tongue is the | pen ' of a | ready | writer.

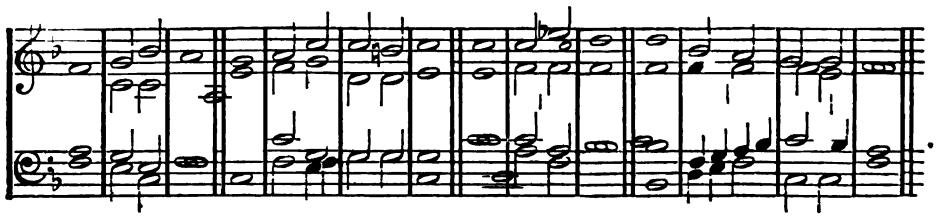
2 Thou art fairer than the | children of | men : || grace is poured into thy lips : therefore God hath | blessed | thee for | ever.

3 Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, | O most | mighty, || with thy | glory | and thy | majesty.

4 And in thy majesty ride prosperously because of truth, and | meekness, and | righteousness ; || and thy right hand [shall | teach thee | terri ' ble | things.

5 Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the | king's | enemies ; || whereby the | people | fall | under thee.

6 Thy throne, O God, is for | ever and | ever : || the sceptre of thy kingdom | is a | right | sceptre.



7 Thou lovest righteousness, and | hatest | wickedness: || therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of | gladness a- | bove thy | fellows.

8 All thy garments smell of myrrh, and | aloes, and | cassia, || out of the ivory palaces, where- | by ' they have | made thee | glad.

9 King's daughters were among thy | honour ' able | women: || upon thy right hand did stand the | queen in | gold of | Ophir.

10 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and in- | cline thine | ear; || forget also thine own people, | and thy | father's | house;

11 So shall the king greatly de- | sire thy | beauty: || for he is thy | Lord; and | worship thou | him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre shall be | there ' with a | gift; || even the rich among the people shall in- | treat thy | fa- | vour.

13 The king's daughter is all glori- | ous with- | in: || her clothing | is of | wrought | gold.

14 She shall be brought unto the king in | raiment of | needlework: || the virgins her companions that follow her shall be | brought | unto | thee.

15 With gladness and rejoicing | shall they ' be | brought: || they shall enter | into the | king's | palace.

16 Instead of thy fathers shall | be thy | children, || whom thou mayest make | princes in | all the | earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembered in | all gene- | rations: || therefore shall the people praise thee for | ever and | e- | ver.

PSALM XLVI.

To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, A song upon Alamoth.

f GOD is our | refuge and | strength, || a very | present | help in | trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the | earth ' be re- | moved, || and though the mountains be carried | into the | midst ' of the | sea;

3 Though the waters thereof | roar ' and be | troubled, || though the mountains | shake ' with the | swelling there- | of.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the | city of | God, || the holy place of the tabernacles | of the | most | High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she | shall not ' be | moved: || God shall | help her, ' and | that right | early.

6 The heathen raged, the | kingdoms were | moved: || he uttered his | *voice, the* | earth | melted.

ff 7 The Lord of | hosts is | with us ; || the God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

mf 8 Come behold the | works of ' the | Lord, || what desolations | he hath | made ' in the | earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the | end of ' the | earth ; || he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the | chari ' ot | in the | fire.

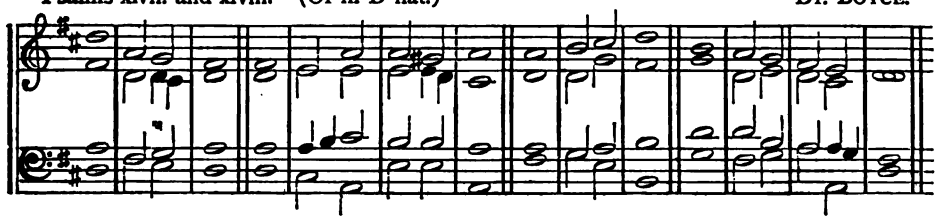
10 Be still, and know that | I am | God : || I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be ex- | alted | in the | earth.

ff 11 The Lord of | hosts is | with us ; || the God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

PSALM XLVII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

Psalms xlvii. and xlviii. (Or in D flat.) Dr. BOYCE.



f O CLAP your hands, | all ye | people ; || shout unto | God ' with the | voice of | triumph.

2 For the Lord most | high is | terrible ; || he is a great | King over | all the | earth.

3 He shall subdue the | people | under us, || and the | nations | under our | feet.

4 He shall choose our in- | heritance | for us, || the excellency of | Jacob | whom he | loved.

ff 5 God is gone | up ' with a | shout, || the | Lord ' with the | sound ' of a | trumpet.

6 Sing praises to | God, sing | praises : || sing praises | unto our | King, sing | praises.

7 For God is the King of | all the | earth : || sing ye | praises with | under- | standing.

8 God reigneth | over the | heathen : || God sitteth upon the | throne | of his | holiness.

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the | God of | Abraham : || for the shields of the earth belong unto God : | he is | greatly ex- | alted.

PSALM XLVIII.

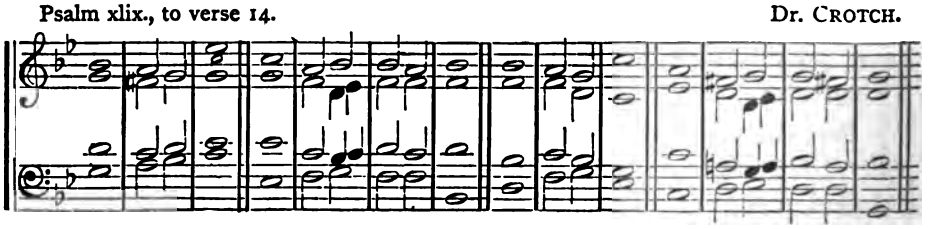
A Song and Psalm for the sons of Korah.

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of | our | God, || in the | mountain | of his | holiness.
2 Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, | is mount | Zion, || on the sides of the north, the city | of the | great | King.
3 God is | known ' in her | palaces || for | ..... | ...' a | refuge.
4 For, lo, the | kings ' were as- | sembled, || they | passed | by to- | gether.
5 They saw it, and | so they | marvelled; || they were | troubled, and | hasted a- | way.
6 Fear took hold upon them | there, and | pain, || as | of a | woman in | travail.
7 Thou breakest the | ships of | Tarshish || with | ...' an | east | wind.
8 As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city | of our | God: || God will e- | stablish | it for | ever.
9 We have thought of thy lovingkindness, | O | God, || in the | midst | of thy | temple.
10 According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the | ends ' of the | earth: || thy right | hand is | full of | righteousness.
11 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of | Judah be | glad, || be- | cause | of thy | judgments.
12 Walk about Zion, and go | round a- | bout her: || tell the | tow- | ers there- | of.
13 Mark ye well her bulwarks, con- | sider her | palaces; || that ye may tell it to the | gene- | ration | following.
14 For this God is our God for | ever and | ever: || he will be our guide | even | unto | death.

PSALM XLIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah

Psalm xlix., to verse 14. Dr. CROTCH.



mf HEAR this, | all ye | people; || give ear, all ye in- | habi ' tants | of the | world:
2 Both | low and | high, || rich and | poor, to- | geth- | er.

3 My mouth shall | speak of | wisdom ; || and the meditation of my heart shall | be of | under- | standing.

4 I will incline mine | ear ' to a | parable : || I will open my dark | saying up- | on the | harp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the | days of | evil, || when the iniquity of my heels shall | compass | me a- | bout ?

6 They that | trust in ' their | wealth, || and boast themselves in the | multitude | of their | riches ;

p 7 None of them can by any means re- | deem his | brother, || nor give to | God a | ransom | for him :

8 (For the redemption of their | soul is | precious, || and it | cea- | seth for | ever :)

9 That he should still | live for | ever, || and | not | see cor- | ruption.

10 For he seeth that | wise men | die, || likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and | leave their | wealth to | others.

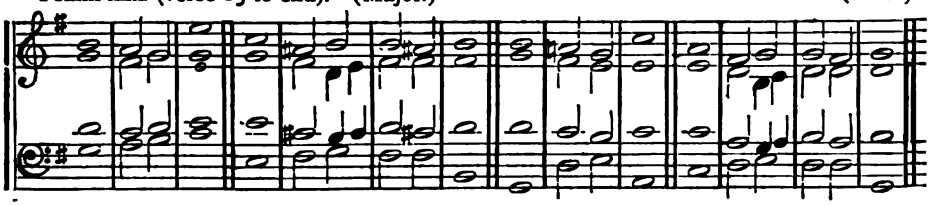
11 Their inward thought is, that their houses shall continue for ever, and their dwelling places to | all gene- | rations ; || they call their lands | after their | own | names.

f 12 Nevertheless man being in honour a- | bideth | not : || he is | like the | beasts that | perish.

p 13 This their way | is their | folly : || yet their posterity ap- | prove their | say- | ings.

14 Like sheep they are laid in the grave ; death shall feed on them ; and the upright shall have dominion over them | in the | morning ; || and their beauty shall consume in the | grave | from their | dwelling.

Psalm xlix. (verse 15 to end). (Major.) (H. O.)



f 15 But God will redeem my soul from the | power ' of the | grave : || for | he | shall re- | ceive me.

16 Be not afraid when one is | made | rich, || when the glory of his | house | is in- | creased ;

17 For when he dieth he shall carry | nothing a- | way : || his glory shall | not de- | scend | after him.

18 Though while he lived he | blessed his | soul : || and men will praise thee, when thou | doest | well to ' thy- | self.

19 He shall go to the generation | of his | fathers ; || they shall | never | see | light.

f 20 Man that is in honour, and under- | standeth | not, || is | like the | beasts that | perish.

PSALM L.

Psalm l. A Psalm of Asaph. R. Cooke.

f THE mighty God, even the | Lord, hath | spoken, || and called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the | going | down there- | of.

2 Out of Zion, the per- | fection of | beauty, || God | hath | shin- | ed.

3 Our God shall come, and shall | not keep | silence: || a fire shall devour before him, and it shall be very tem- | pestu ' ous | round a- | bout him.

4 He shall call to the heavens | from a- | bove, || and to the earth, | that ' he may | judge his | people.

5 "Gather my saints together | unto | me; || those that have made a | covenant | with me ' by | sacrifice."

6 And the heavens shall de- | clare his | righteousness: || for | God is | judge him- | self.

7 "Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, and I will testi- | fy a- | gainst thee: || I am | God, | even | thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices or thy | burnt | offerings, || to have been con- | tinual- | ly be- | fore me.

9 I will take no bullock | out of ' thy | house, || nor | he goats | out of ' thy | folds.

10 For every beast of the | forest is | mine, || and the cattle up- | on a | thousand | hills.

11 I know all the | fowls ' of the | mountains: || and the wild | beasts ' of the | field are | mine.

12 If I were hungry, I | would not | tell thee: || for the world is mine, | and the | fulness there- | of.

13 Will I eat the | flesh of | bulls, || or | drink the | blood of | goats?

14 Offer unto | God thanks- | giving; || and pay thy vows | unto the | most | High:

15 And call upon me in the | day of | trouble: || I will deliver thee, and | thou shalt | glorify | me."

p 16 But unto the wicked God saith, "What hast thou to do to de- | clare my | statutes, || or that thou shouldest take my | covenant | in thy | mouth?

17 Seeing thou | hatest in- | struction, || and | castest my | words be- | hind thee.

18 When thou sawest a thief, then thou con- | sentedst | with him, || and hast been par- | taker | with ad- | ulterers.

19 Thou givest thy | mouth to | evil, || and thy | tongue | frameth de- | ceit.

20 Thou sittest and speakest a- | gainst thy | brother; || thou slanderest thine | own | mother's | son.

21 These things hast thou done, and I kept silence; thou thoughtest that I was altogether such an one | as thy- | self: || but I will reprove thee, and set them in | order be- | fore thine | eyes.

22 Now consider this, ye that for- | get | God, || lest I tear you in pieces, | and there ' be | none ' to de- | liver.

23 Whoso offereth praise glori- | fieth | me: || and to him that order-*eth his* conversation aright will I \ shew the' sal- \ vation of | God."

PSALM LI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bath-sheba.

Psalms li. and lii.

Melody by Dr. BUCK.
(a 5 *Voci*, 2 trebles.)

pp, and slow. HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy | loving- | kindness : || according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies | blot out | my trans- | gressions.

2 Wash me throughly from | mine in- | iquity, || and | cleanse me | from my | sin.

3 For I acknowledge my | trans- | gressions : || and my | sin is | ever be- | fore me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil | in thy | sight : || that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be | clear | when thou | judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen | in in- | iquity ; || and in | sin ' did my | mother con- | ceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the | inward | parts : || and in the hidden part thou shalt | make me ' to | know | wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and | I shall ' be | clean : || wash me, and I | shall be | whiter | than | snow.

8 Make me to hear | joy and | gladness ; || that the bones which thou | hast | broken | may re- | joice.

9 Hide thy | face ' from my | sins, || and | blot out | all ' mine in- | iquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, | O | God ; || and renew a | right | spirit with- | in me.

11 Cast me not a- | way from ' thy | presence ; || and take not thy | holy | spirit | from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of | thy sal- | vation ; || and uphold me | with thy | free | spirit.

13 Then will I teach trans- | gressors thy | ways ; || and sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | thee.

mf 14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of | my sal- | vation : || and my tongue shall sing a- | loud | of thy | righteousness.

f 15 O Lord, open | thou my | lips ; || and my | mouth shall ' shew | forth thy | praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice ; | else ' would I | give it : || thou | delightest | not in | burnt | offering.

p 17 The sacrifices of God are a | broken | spirit : || a broken and a contrite heart, O God, | thou wilt | not de- | spise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure | unto | Zion : || build thou the | walls | of Je- | rusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and | whole burnt | offering : || then shall they offer | bullocks up- | on thine | altar.

PSALM LII.

To the chief Musician, Maschil, A Psalm of David, when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Ahimelech.

f a tempo. WHY boastest thou thyself in mischief, O | mighty | man? || the goodness of God en- | dur- | eth con- | tinually.

2 Thy tongue de- | viseth | mischiefs; || like a sharp | razor, | working de- | ceitfully.

3 Thou lovest evil | more than | good; || and lying rather | than to | speak | righteousness.

4 Thou lovest all de- | vouring | words, || O | thou de- | ceitful | tongue.

5 God shall likewise destroy thee for ever, he shall take thee away, and pluck thee out of thy | dwelling | place, || and root thee | out ' of the | land of ' the | living.

6 The righteous also shall | see, and | fear, || and | shall | laugh | at him:

7 "Lo, this is the man that made not | God his | strength; || but trusted in the abundance of his riches, and strengthened him- | self | in his | wickedness."

8 But I am like a green olive tree in the | house of | God: || I trust in the mercy of | God for | ever and | ever.

9 I will praise thee for ever, because | thou hast | done it: || and I will wait on thy name; for it is | good be- | fore thy | saints.

PSALM LIII.

To the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Maschil, A Psalm of David.
Psalms liii. and liv. Old Melody.

mf THE fool hath said in his heart, There | is no | God. || Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: there is | none that | doeth | good.

2 God looked down from heaven upon the | children of | men, || to see if there were any that did understand, | that did | seek | God.

p 3 Every one of them is gone back: they are altogether be- | come | filthy; || there is none that doeth | good, | no, not | one.

4 "Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people | *as they* ' eat | bread: || they \ have not \ called up ' on | God."

5 There were they in great fear, where no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that en- | campeth a- | gainst thee: || thou hast put them to shame, because | God | hath de- | spised them.

f 6 Oh that the salvation of Israel were come | out of | Zion! || When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and | Isra'el | shall be | glad.

PSALM LIV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A Psalm of David, when the Ziphims came and said to Saul, Doth not David hide himself with us?

p SAVE me, O God, | by thy | name, || and | judge me | by thy | strength.

2 Hear my prayer, | O | God; || give ear to the | words | of my | mouth.

3 For strangers are risen up against me, and oppressors seek | after my | soul: || they have | not set | God be- | fore them.

f 4 Behold, | God' is mine | helper: || the Lord is with them | that up- | hold my | soul.

5 He shall reward evil | unto mine | enemies: || cut them | off | in thy | truth.

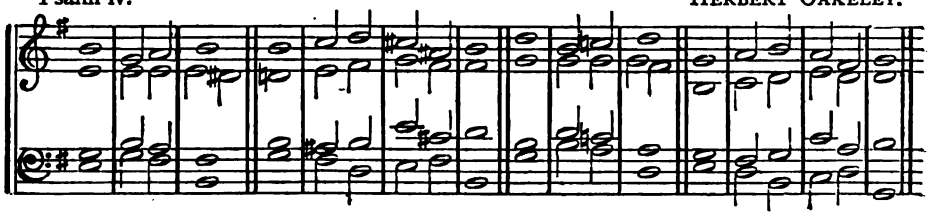
6 I will freely sacrifice | unto | thee: || I will praise thy name, O | Lord; for | it is | good.

7 For he hath delivered me | out of' all | trouble: || and mine eye hath seen his | desire up- | on mine | enemies.

PSALM LV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil A Psalm of David.

Psalm lv. HERBERT OAKELEY.



p Give ear to my prayer, | O | God; || and hide not thyself | from my | suppli- | cation.

2 Attend unto | me, and | hear me: || I mourn in my com- | plaint, and | make a | noise;

3 Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression | of the | wicked: || for they cast iniquity upon me, | and in | wrath they | hate me.

4 My heart is sore | pained with- | in me; || and the terrors of | death are | fallen up- | on me.

5 Fearfulness and trembling are | come up- | on me, || and | horror hath | over- | whelmed me.

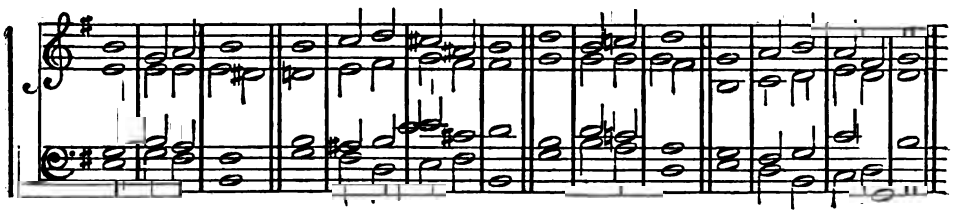
6 And I said, Oh that I had | wings' like a | dove! || for then would I fly a- | way, and | be at | rest.

7 Lo, then I would | wander far | off, || and re- | main | in the | wilderness.

8 I would hasten | my es- | cape || from the | windy | storm and | tempest.

9 Destroy, O Lord, and di- | vide their | tongues: || for I have seen violence and | strife | in the | city.

10 Day and night they go about it upon the | walls there- | of: || mischief also and | sorrow are | in the | midst of it.



11 Wickedness is in the | midst there- | of: ||deceit and guile de- | part not | from her | streets.

12 For it was not an enemy that reproached me; then I | could have | borne it: || neither was it he that hated me that did magnify himself against me; then I would have | hid my- | self | from him.

13 But it was thou, a | man mine | equal, || my | guide, and | mine ac- | quaintance.

14 We took sweet | counsel to- | gether, || and walked unto the | house of | God in | company.

15 Let death seize upon them, and let them go down | quick ' into | hell: || for wickedness is in their | dwellings, | and a- | mong them.

f 16 As for me, I will | call up ' on | God; || and the | Lord shall | save | me.

17 Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and | cry a- | loud: || and | he shall | hear my | voice.

18 He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle that | was a- | gainst me: || for | there were | many | with me.

19 God shall hear, and afflict them, even he that a- | bideth of | old. || Because they have no changes, | therefore they | fear not | God.

20 He hath put forth his hands against such as | be at | peace with him: || he | hath | broken his | covenant.

21 The words of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war was | in his | heart: || his words were softer than oil, | yet ' were they | drawn | swords.

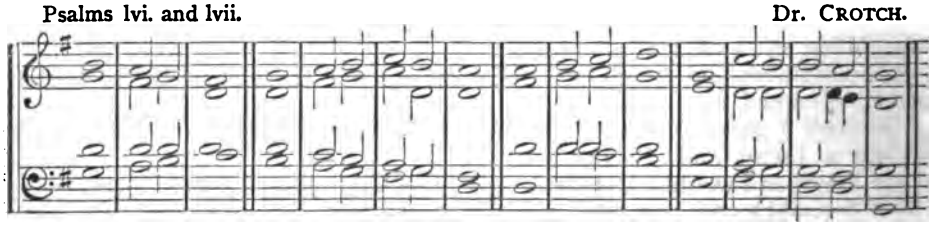
p 22 Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and | he ' shall sus- | tain thee: || he shall never suffer the | righteous | to be | moved.

23 But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the | pit of ' de- | struction: || bloody and deceitful men shall not live out half their days; but | I will | trust in | thee.

PSALM LVI.

To the chief Musician upon Jonath-elem-rechokim, Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in Gath.

Psalms lvi. and lvii. Dr. CROTCH.



p BE merciful unto me, O God; for man would | swallow me | up; || he fighting | daily op- | presseth | me.

2 *Mine* enemies would daily | swallow me | up: || for they be many that *fight against* me, | O | thou most \ High.

f 3 What time I | am afraid, || I | will | trust in | thee.
4 In God I will praise his word, in God I have | put my | trust: || I will not fear what | flesh can | do | unto me.

p 5 Every day they | wrest my | words: || all their | thoughts ' are a- | gainst me ' for | evil.
6 They gather themselves together, they | hide them- | selves, || they mark my steps, when they | wait | for my | soul.
7 Shall they es- | cape ' by in- | iquity? || in thine anger cast | down the | people, O | God.
8 Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears | into thy | bottle: || are they | not | in thy | book?

f 9 When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies | turn | back: || this I | know; for | God is | for me.
10 In God will I | praise his | word: || in the | Lord ' will I | praise his | word.

11 In God have I | put my | trust: || I will not be afraid what | man can | do | unto me.
12 Thy vows are upon me, | O | God: || I will render | praises | unto | thee.
13 For thou hast delivered my | soul from | death: || wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before | God ' in the | light of ' the | living?

PSALM LVII.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

p BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul | trusteth in | thee: || yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities | be | over- | past.
2 I will cry unto | God most | high; || unto God that per- | formeth | all things | for me.
3 He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would | swallow me | up. || God shall send forth his | mercy | and his | truth.
4 My soul is among lions: and I lie even among them that are | set on | fire, || even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their | tongue a | sharp | sword.
ff 5 Be thou exalted, O God, a- | bove the | heavens; || let thy glory be a- | bove | all the | earth.
p 6 They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is | bowed | down: || they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof | they are | fallen them- | selves.

f 7 My heart is fixed, O God, my | heart is | fixed: || I will | sing | and give | praise.
8 Awake up, my glory; awake, | psaltery ' and | harp: || I my- | self' will a- | wake | early.
9 I will praise thee, O Lord, a- | mong the | people: || I will sing unto | thee a- | mong the | nations.
10 For thy mercy is great | unto the | heavens, || and thy | truth | unto the | clouds.

ff 11 Be thou exalted, O God, a- | bove the | heavens: || let thy glory be a- | bove | all the | earth.

PSALM LVIII.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David.

Psalm lviii. H. STANLEY.

mf DO ye indeed speak righteousness, O | congre- | gation? || do ye judge uprightly, | O ye | sons of | men?

2 Yea, in heart ye | work | wickedness; || ye weigh the violence of your | hands | in the | earth.

p 3 The wicked are estranged | from the | womb: || they go astray as soon as they be | born, | speaking | lies.

4 Their poison is like the poison | of a | serpent: || they are like the deaf | adder ' that | stoppeth ' her | ear;

5 Which will not hearken to the | voice of | charmers, || charming | never | so | wisely.

mf 6 Break their teeth, O God, | in their | mouth: || break out the great teeth of the young | lions, | O | Lord.

7 Let them melt away as waters which | run con- | tinually: || when he bendeth his bow to shoot his arrows, let them | be as | cut in | pieces.

8 As a snail which melteth, let every one of them | pass a- | way: || like the untimely birth of a woman, that they | may not | see the | sun.

9 Before your pots can | feel the | thorns, || he shall take them away with a whirlwind, both | living, | and in ' his | wrath.

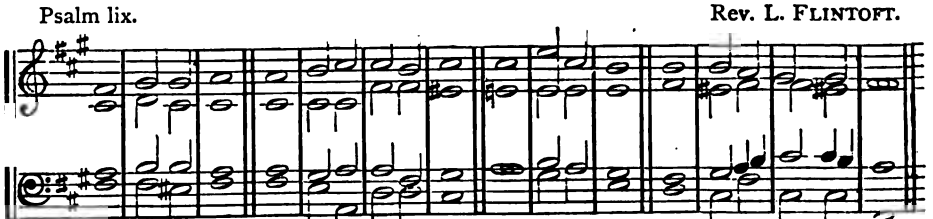
f 10 The righteous shall rejoice when he | seeth the | vengeance: || he shall wash his | feet ' in the | blood of ' the | wicked.

11 So that a man shall say, Verily there is a re- | ward ' for the | righteous: || verily he is a God that | judgeth | in the | earth.

PSALM LIX.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David; when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.

Psalm lix. Rev. L. FLINTOFT.



p Deliver me from mine enemies, | O my | God: || defend me from | them that ' rise | up a- | gainst me.

2 Deliver me from the workers | of in- | iquity, || and | save me ' from | bloody | men.

3 For, lo, they lie in wait for my soul: the mighty are | gathered a- | gainst me; || not for my transgression, | nor ' for my | sin, O | Lord.

4 *They* run and prepare themselves with- | out my | fault: || awake to | *help me,* | and be- | hold.

5 Thou therefore, O Lord God of hosts, the God of Israel, awake to visit | all the | heathen : || be not merciful to | any | wicked trans-|gressors.

6 They re- | turn at | evening : || they make a noise like a dog, and go | round a- | bout the | city.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth : swords are | in their | lips : || for | who, say | they, doth | hear ?

f 8 But thou, O Lord, shalt | laugh | at them ; || thou shalt have all the | heathen | in de- | rision.

9 Because of his strength will I | wait up- | on thee : || for | God is | my de- | fence.

p 10 The God of my mercy | shall pre- | vent me : || God shall let me see my de- | sire up- | on mine | enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my | people for- | get : || scatter them by thy power ; and bring them | down, O | Lord our | shield.

12 For the sin of their mouth and the words of their lips let them even be taken | in their | pride : || and for cursing and | lying | which they | speak.

13 Consume them in wrath, consume them, that they | may not | be : || and let them know that God ruleth in Jacob | unto the | ends ' of the | earth.

14 And at evening | let them ' re- | turn ; || and let them make a noise like a dog, and go | round a- | bout the | city.

15 Let them wander up and | down for | meat, || and | grudge ' if they | be not | satisfied.

f 16 But I will sing of thy power ; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy | in the | morning : || for thou hast been my defence and refuge | in the | day of ' my | trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my strength, | will I | sing : || for God is my defence, | and the | God ' of my | mercy.

PSALM LX.

To the chief Musician upon Shushan-eduth, Michtam of David, to teach ; when he strove with Aram-naharaim and with Aram-zobah, when Joab returned, and smote of Edom in the valley of salt twelve thousand.

Psalms lx. and lxi. 'Melody by W. JACKSON.

p O GOD, thou hast cast us off, thou hast scattered us, thou hast | been dis- | pleased ; || O turn thy- | self to | us a- | gain.

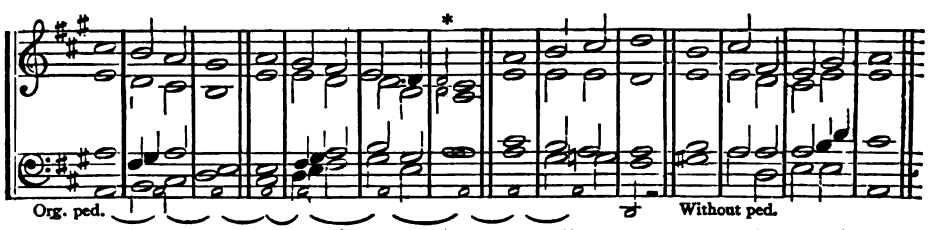
2 Thou hast made the earth to tremble ; | thou hast | broken it : || heal the breaches there- | of ; | for it | shaketh.

* 3 Thou hast shewed thy people | hard | things : || thou hast made us to | drink the | wine of ' as- | tonishment.

4 Thou hast given a banner to | them that | fear thee, || that it may be dis- | played be- | cause of ' the | truth.

* The small notes only at these verses.

E.



5 That thy beloved may | be de- | livered: || save with thy | right | hand, and | hear me.

f 6 God hath spoken | in his | holiness; ||" I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete | out the | valley of | Succoth.

* 7 Gilead is mine, and Man- | asseh is | mine; || Ephraim also is the strength of mine head; | Judah | is my | lawgiver;

8 Moab is my washpot; over Edom will I cast | out my | shoe: || Philistia, triumph | thou be- | cause of | me."

* *p* 9 Who will bring me into the | strong | city? || who will | lead me | into | Edom?

10 Wilt not thou, O God, which hadst | cast us | off? || and thou, O God, which didst not go | out | with our | armies?

11 Give us | help from | trouble: || for | vain' is the | help of | man.

f 12 Through God we shall | do | valiantly: || for he it is that shall | tread | down our | enemies.

PSALM LXI.

To the chief Musician upon Neginah, A Psalm of David.

p HEAR my cry, | O | God; || at- | tend | unto my | prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is | over- | whelmed: || lead to the | rock' that is | higher than | I.

* 3 For thou hast been a | shelter | for me, || and a strong | tower | from the | enemy.

4 I will abide in thy taber- | nacle for | ever: || I will trust in the | covert of | thy | wings.

f 5 For thou, O God, hast | heard my | vows: || thou hast given me the heritage of | those that | fear thy | name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the | king's | life: || and his years as | many | gene- | rations.

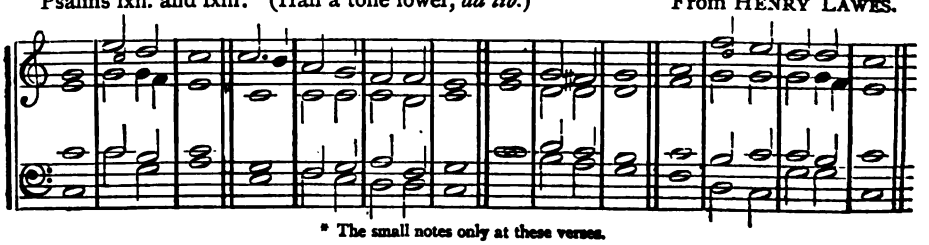
* 7 He shall abide before | God for | ever: || O prepare mercy and | truth which, | may pre- | serve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy | name for | ever, || that I may | daily per- | form my | vows.

PSALM LXII.

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

Psalms lxii. and lxiii. (Half a tone lower, *ad lib.*) From HENRY LAWES.



* The small notes only at these verses.

f TRULY my soul | waiteth up ' on | God : || from him | cometh | my sal- | vation.

2 He only is my rock | and ' my sal- | vation ; || he is my defence ; I | shall not ' be | greatly | moved.

3 How long will ye imagine mischief a- | gainst a | man ? || ye shall be slain all of you : as a bowing wall shall ye be, | and ' as a | totter ' ing | fence.

4 They only consult to cast him down from his excellency : they de- | light in | lies : || they bless with their mouth, | but they | curse | inwardly.

5 My soul, wait thou | only up ' on | God ; || for my expect- | ation | is from | him.

6 He only is my rock | and ' my sal- | vation : || he is my defence ; | I shall | not be | moved.

7 In God is my salvation | and my | glory : || the rock of my strength, and my | refuge, | is in | God.

8 Trust in him at all times ; ye people, pour out your | heart be- | fore him : || God | is a | refuge | for us.

p 9 Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree | are a | lie : || to be laid in the balance, they are alto- | gether | lighter than | vanity.

10 Trust not in oppression, and become not | vain in | robbery : || if riches increase, | set not your | heart up- | on them.

11 God hath spoken once ; | twice ' have I | heard this ; || that power be- | longeth | unto | God.

12 Also unto thee, O Lord, be- | longeth | mercy : || for thou renderest to every man ac- | cording | to his | work.

PSALM LXIII.

A Psalm of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah.

f O GOD, thou art my God ; early will I | seek | thee : || my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, | where no | water | is ;

2 To see thy power | and thy | glory, || so as I have | seen thee | in the | sanctuary.

3 Because thy lovingkindness is | better than | life, || my | lips shall | praise | thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee | while I | live : || I will lift up my | hands in | thy | name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with | marrow and | fatness ; || and my mouth shall | praise thee ' with | joyful | lips :

6 When I remember | thee ' on my | bed, || and meditate on | thee ' in the | night | watches.

7 Because thou hast | been my | help, || therefore in the shadow of thy | wings will | I re- | joice.

8 My soul followeth | hard after | thee : || thy right | hand up- | holdeth | me.

9 But those that seek my soul, | to de- | stroy it, || shall go into the | lower | parts ' of the | earth.

10 They shall | fall ' by the | sword : || they shall | be a | portion for | foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God ; every one that sweareth by | him shall | glory : || but the mouth of them that speak | lies | shall be | stopped.

PSALM LXIV.

To the chief Musician A Psalm of David.

Psalm lxiv. (Half a tone lower, *ad lib.*) ROBERT COOKE.

p HEAR my voice, O God, | in my | prayer: || preserve my | life from | fear ' of the | enemy.

2 Hide me from the secret counsel | of the | wicked; || from the insurrection of the | workers | of in- | iquity:

3 Who whet their tongue | like a | sword, || and bend their bows to shoot their arrows, | even | bitter | words:

4 That they may shoot in secret | at the | perfect: || suddenly do they | shoot at ' him, | and fear | not.

5 They encourage themselves in an | evil | matter: || they commune of laying snares privily; they | say, | who shall | see them?

6 They search out iniquities; they accomplish a | diligent | search: || both the inward thought of every one of them, | and the | heart, is | deep.

f 7 But God shall shoot at them | with an | arrow; || suddenly | shall they ' be | wound- | ed.

8 So they shall make their own tongue to fall up- | on them- | selves: || all that | see them ' shall | flee a- | way.

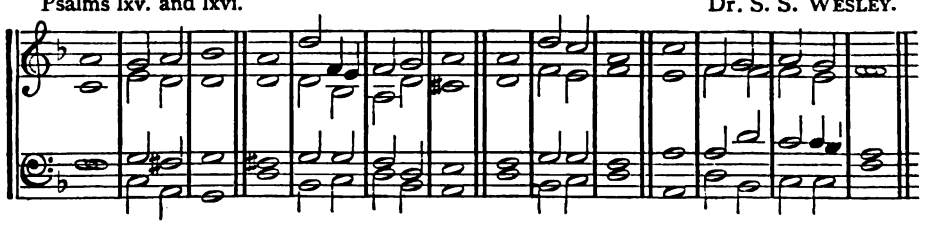
9 And all men shall fear, and shall declare the | work of | God; || for they shall wisely con- | sider ' of | his | doing.

10 The righteous shall be glad in the Lord, and shall | trust in | him; || and all the | upright in | heart shall | glory.

PSALM LXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of David.

Psalms lxv. and lxvi. Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



f PRAISE waiteth for thee, O | God, in | Sion: || and unto | thee ' shall the | vow be ' per- | formed.

p 2 O thou that | hearest | prayer, || unto | thee shall | all flesh | come.

3 Iniquities pre- | vail a- | gainst me: || as for our transgressions, | thou shalt | purge them ' a- | way.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may | dwell in ' thy | courts: || we shall be satisfied *with the* goodness of thy house, even | of thy | holy | temple.

5 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of | our sal- | vation; || who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are a- | far ' off up- | on the | sea:

f 6 Which by his strength setteth | fast the | mountains; || being | gird- | ed with | power:

7 Which stilleth the | noise ' of the | seas, || the noise of their waves, and the | tumult | of the | people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are a- | fraid at ' thy | tokens: || thou makest the outgoings of the morning and | evening | to re- | joice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is | full of | water: || thou preparest them corn, when thou hast | so pro- | vided | for it.

10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the | furrows there- | of: || thou makest it soft with showers: thou | blessest the | springing there- | of.

11 Thou crownest the | year ' with thy | goodness; || and | thy paths | drop | fatness.

12 They drop upon the pastures | of the | wilderness: || and the little hills re- | joice on | every | side.

13 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered | over with | corn; || they shout for | joy, they | also | sing.

PSALM LXVI.

To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm.

f MAKE a | joyful | noise || unto | God, | all ye | lands:

2 Sing forth the honour | of his | name: || make | his | praise | glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible art | thou ' in thy | works! || through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies sub- | mit them- | selves unto | thee.

4 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall | sing ' unto | thee; || they | shall | sing to ' thy | name.

5 Come and see the | works of | God: || he is terrible in his doing | toward the | children of | men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the | flood on | foot: || there | did ' we re- | joice in | him.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes be- | hold the | nations: || let not the re- | bel ' lious ex- | alt them- | selves.

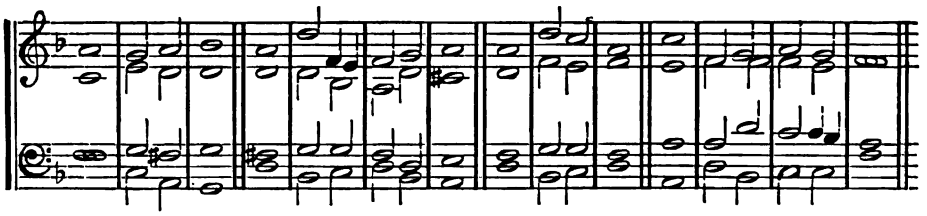
8 O bless our | God, ye | people, || and make the voice of | his praise | to be | heard:

9 Which holdeth our | soul in | life, || and suffereth | not our | feet ' to be | moved.

10 For thou, O | God, hast | proved us: || thou hast tried us, | as | silver is | tried.

11 Thou broughtest us | into the | net; || thou laidst af- | flic ' tion up- | on our | loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride | over our | heads; || we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out | into a | wealthy | place.



13 I will go into thy house with | burnt | offerings : || I will | pay | thee my | vows,

14 Which my lips have uttered, and my | mouth hath | spoken, || when | .... I | was in | trouble.

15 I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the | incense of | rams ; || I will | offer | bullocks with | goats.

16 Come and hear, all ye that | fear | God, || and I will declare what he hath | done | for my | soul.

p 17 I cried unto him | with my | mouth, || and he was ex- | tolled | with my | tongue.

18 If I regard iniquity | in my | heart, || the | Lord | will not | hear me :

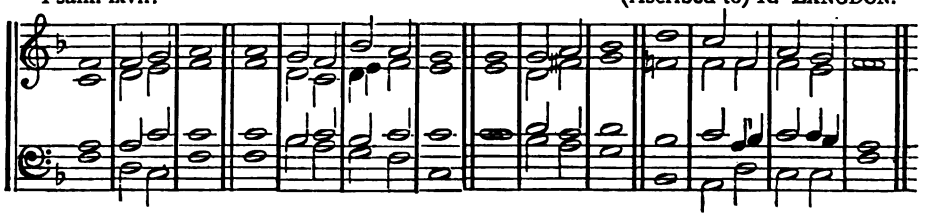
f 19 But verily God | hath | heard me ; || he hath attended to the | voice | of my | prayer.

20 Blessed | be | God, || which hath not turned away my prayer, | nor his | mercy | from me.

PSALM LXVII.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song.

Psalm lxvii. (Ascribed to) R. LANGDON.



p GOD be merciful unto | us, and | bless us ; || and cause his | face to | shine up- | on us ;

mf 2 That thy way may be | known up'on | earth, || thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.

ff 3 Let the people | praise thee, ' O | God ; || let | all the | people | praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and | sing for | joy : || for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the | nations up- | on | earth.

ff 5 Let the people | praise thee, ' O | God ; || let | all the | people | praise thee.

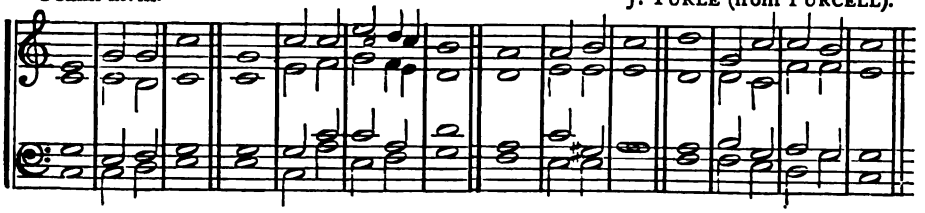
mf 6 Then shall the earth | yield her | increase ; || and God, even our | own God, | shall bless | us.

7 God | shall bless | us ; || and all the ends of the | earth shall | fear | him.

PSALM LXVIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm or Song of David.

Psalm lxviii. J. TURLE (from PURCELL).



f LET | God a- | rise, || let his enemies be scattered: let them also that | hate him | flee be- | fore him.

2 As smoke is driven away, so | drive them ' a- | way: || as wax melteth before the fire, so let the wicked | perish ' at the | presence of | God.

3 But let the righteous be glad; let them re- | joice be ' fore | God: || yea, let them ex- | ceeding- | ly re- | joice.

4 Sing unto God, sing praises to | his | name: || extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name | JAH, ' and re- | joice be- | fore him.

5 A father of the fatherless, and a | judge ' of the | widows, || is God in his | holy | habi- | tation.

6 God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are | bound with | chains: || but the rebellious | dwell in ' a | dry | land.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth be- | fore thy | people, || when | thou didst | march ' through the | wilderness;

8 The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the | presence of | God: || even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the | God of | Isra- | el.

9 Thou, O God, didst send a | plenti ' ful | rain, || whereby thou didst confirm thine in- | heritance, | when ' it was | weary.

10 Thy congregation hath | dwelt there- | in: || thou, O God, hast prepared of thy | goodness | for the | poor.

11 The Lord | gave the | word: || great was the company of | those that | pub ' lished | it.

12 Kings of armies did | flee a- | pace: || and she that tarried at | home di- | vided the | spoil.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove | covered with | silver, || and her | feathers with | yellow | gold.

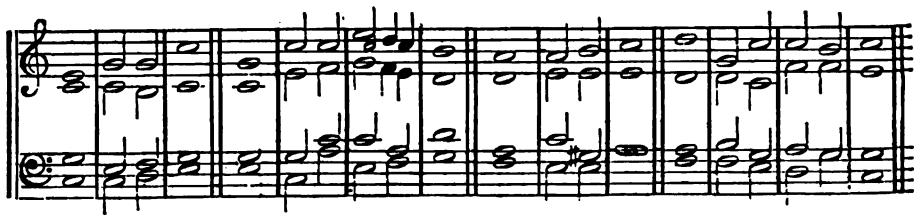
14 When the Almighty scattered | kings in | it, || it was | white as | snow in | Salmon.

15 The hill of God is as the | hill of | Bashan; || an high hill | as the | hill of | Bashan.

16 Why leap ye, ye high hills? this is the hill which God de- | sireth to | dwell in; || yea, the Lord will | dwell in | it for | ever.

ff 17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even | thousands of | angels: || the Lord is among them, as in Sinai, | in the | holy | place.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received | gifts for | men; || yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord | God might | dwell a- | mong them.



19 Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth | us with | benefits, || even the | God of | our sal- | vation.

20 He that is our God is the | God ' of sal- | vation ; || and unto God the Lord be- | long the | issues from | death.

21 But God shall wound the | head of ' his | enemies, || and the hairy scalp of such an one as | goeth on | still ' in his | trespasses.

22 The Lord said, I will bring a- | gain from | Bashan, || I will bring my people again | from the | depths ' of the | sea :

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the | blood of ' thine | enemies, || and the | tongue of ' thy | dogs ' in the | same.

24 They have seen thy goings, | O | God ; || even the goings of my | God, my | King, ' in the | sanctuary.

25 The singers went before, the players on instruments | followed | after ; || among them were the | damsels | play ' ing with | timbrels.

26 Bless ye God in the | congre- | gations, || even the Lord, from the | fountain of | Isra- | el.

27 There is little Benjamin with their ruler, the princes of Judah | and their | council, || the princes of Zebulun, | and the | prin ' ces of | Naphtali.

28 Thy God hath com- | manded thy | strength : || strengthen, O God, | that which | thou hast ' wrought | for us.

29 Because of thy temple | at Je- | rusalem || shall kings bring | presents | unto | thee.

30 Rebuke the company of spearmen, the multitude of the bulls, with the calves of the people, till every one submit himself with | pieces of | silver : || scatter thou the people | that de- | light in | war.

31 Princes shall | come out ' of | Egypt ; || Ethiopia shall soon | stretch out ' her | hands unto | God.

ff 32 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms | of the | earth ; || O sing | praises | unto the | Lord ;

33 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, which | were of | old ; || lo, he doth send out his voice, and | that a | mighty | voice.

34 Ascribe ye | strength unto | God : || his excellency is over Israel, and his | strength is | in the | clouds.

35 O God, thou art terrible out of thy | holy | places : || the God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people. | Blessed | *be* | *God.*

PSALM LXIX.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, A Psalm of David.

Psalm lxix. (to verse 28), and lxx. Dr. BLOW.

p SAVE me, | O | God; || for the waters are | come in | unto my | soul.

2 I sink in deep mire, where there | is no | standing: || I am come into deep waters, where the | floods | over- | flow me.

3 I am weary of my crying: my | throat is | dried: || mine eyes fail | while I | wait ' for my | God.

4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the | hairs of ' mine | head: || they that would destroy me, being mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty: then I restored that | which I | took not ' a- | way.

5 O God, thou | knowest my | foolishness; || and my | sins ' are not | hid from | thee.

6 Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed | for my | sake: || let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O | God of | Isra- | el.

7 Because for thy sake I have | borne re- | proach; || shame | hath | covered my | face.

8 I am become a stranger | unto my | brethren, || and an alien | unto my | mother's | children.

* 9 For the zeal of thine house hath | eaten me | up; || and the reproaches of them that reproached thee are | fallen up- | on | me.

10 When I wept, and chastened my | soul with | fasting, || that | was to | my re- | proach.

11 I made sackcloth | also my | garment; || and I be- | came a | proverb | to them.

12 They that sit in the gate | speak a- | gainst me; || and I was the | song | of the | drunkards.

13 But as for me, my prayer is unto thee, O Lord, in an ac- | ceptable | time: || O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the | truth of | thy sal- | vation.

* 14 Deliver me out of the mire, and | let me ' not | sink: || let me be delivered from them that hate me, and | out ' of the | deep | waters.

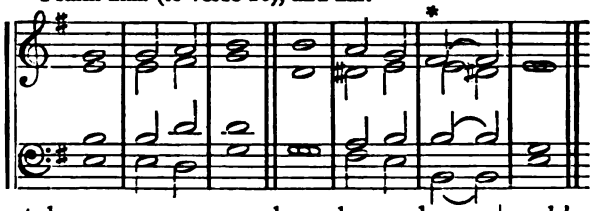
15 Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep | swallow me | up, || and let not the pit | shut her | mouth up- | on me.

16 Hear me, O Lord; for thy loving- | kindness is | good: || turn unto me according to the multitude | of thy | tender | mercies.

17 And hide not thy face | from thy | servant; || for I am in | trouble: | hear me | speedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my soul, | and re- | deem it: || deliver me be- | cause | of mine | enemies.

Psalm lxix. (to verse 28), and lxx.



* 19 Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, | and ' my dis- | honour : || mine adversaries are | all be- | fore | thee.

* 20 Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am | full of | heaviness : || and I looked for some to take pity, but there was none; and for comforters, | but I | found | none.

21 They gave me also | gall ' for my | meat ; || and in my thirst they gave me | vine- | gar to | drink.

22 Let their table become a | snare be- | fore them : || and that which should have been for their welfare, | let ' it be- | come a | trap.

23 Let their eyes be darkened, | that they | see not ; || and make their loins con- | tinual- | ly to | shake.

* 24 Pour out thine indig- | nation up- | on them, || and let thy wrathful | anger | take | hold of them.

* 25 Let their habi- | tation be | desolate ; || and let none | dwell in | their | tents.

26 For they persecute him whom | thou hast | smitten ; || and they talk to the grief of | those whom | thou hast | wounded.

27 Add iniquity unto | their in- | iquity : || and let them not | come | into thy | righteousness.

28 Let them be blotted out of the | book of the | living, || and not be | written | with the | righteous.

Psalm lxix. (from verse 29). (Major.) (H. O.)

f 29 But I am | poor and | sorrowful : || let thy salvation, O God, | set me | up on | high.

* 30 I will praise the name of | God ' with a | song, || and will magnify | him with | thanks- | giving.

31 This also shall | please the | Lord || better than an ox or bullock | that hath | horns and | hoofs.

* 32 The humble shall see this, | and be | glad : || and your heart shall | live that | seek | God.

33 For the Lord | heareth the | poor, || and de- | spiseth | not his | prisoners.

* 34 Let the heaven and | earth | praise him, || the seas, and every thing that | moveth | there- | in.

35 For God will save Zion, and will build the | cities of | Judah : || that they may dwell there, and | have it | in pos- | session.

36 The seed also of his servants | shall in- | herit it : || and they that *love his* | name shall | dwell there- | in.

PSALM LXX.

(Minor.) To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

* *p* MAKE haste, O God, | to de- | liver me; || make haste to | help me, | O | Lord.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek | after my | soul: || let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, | that de- | sire my | hurt.

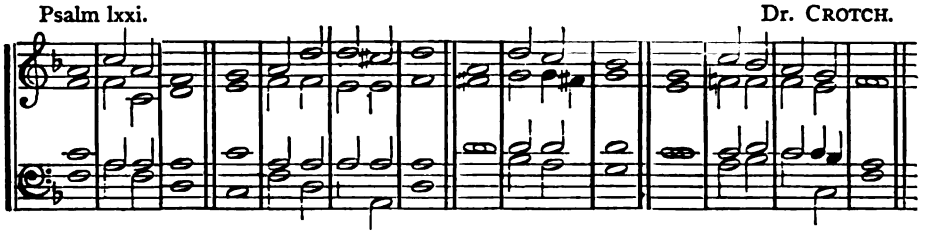
3 Let them be turned back for a re- | ward of ' their | shame || that | say, "A- | ha, a- | ha."

4 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be | glad in | thee: || and let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let | God be | magni- | fied.

f 5 But I am poor and needy: make haste unto me, | O | God: || thou art my help and my deliverer; | O Lord, | make no | tarrying.

PSALM LXXI.

Psalm lxxi. Dr. CROTCH.



p IN thee, O Lord, do I | put my | trust: || let me | never ' be | put to ' con- | fusion.

2 Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me | to es- | cape: || incline thine ear | unto | me, and | save me.

3 Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given com- | mandment to | save me; || for thou art my | rock | and my | fortress.

4 Deliver me, O my God, out of the | hand ' of the | wicked, || out of the hand of the un- | righteous and | cruel | man.

5 For thou art my hope, | O Lord | God: || thou art my | trust | from my | youth.

6 By thee have I been holden up from the womb: thou art he that took me out of my | mother's | bowels: || my praise shall be con- | tinual- | ly of | thee.

7 I am as a wonder | unto | many; || but | thou ' art my | strong | refuge.

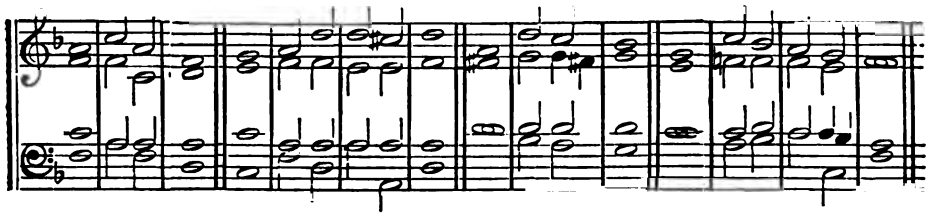
8 Let my mouth be filled | with thy | praise || and with thy | honour | all the | day.

9 Cast me not off in the time of | old | age; || forsake me not | when my | strength | faileth.

10 For mine enemies | speak a- | gainst me; || and they that lay wait for my | soul take | counsel to- | gether,

11 Saying, "God hath forsaken him: perse- | cute and | take him; || for there is | none | to de- | liver him."

12 O God, be not | far | from me: || O my God, | make haste | for my | help.



f 13 Let them be confounded and consumed that are adversaries | to my | soul; || let them be covered with reproach and dis- | honour that | seek my | hurt.

14 But I will | hope con- | tinually, || and will yet | praise thee | more and | more.

15 My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness and thy salvation | all the | day; || for I know | not the | numbers there- | of.

16 I will go in the strength of the | Lord | God: || I will make mention of thy righteousness, | even of | thine | only.

17 O God, thou hast taught me | from my | youth: || and hitherto have I de- | clared thy | wondrous | works.

18 Now also when I am old and greyheaded, O God, for- | sake me | not; || until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every | one that | is to | come.

19 Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast | done great | things: || O God, | who is | like unto | thee!

20 Thou, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken | me a- | gain, || and shalt bring me up again from the | depth | of the | earth.

21 Thou shalt in- | crease my | greatness, || and comfort | me on | every | side.

ff 22 I will also praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, | O my | God: || unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy | One of | Isra- | el.

23 My lips shall greatly rejoice when I | sing unto | thee; || and my soul, | which thou | hast re- | deemed.

24 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness | all the 'day | long: || for they are confounded, for they are brought unto | shame, that | seek my | hurt.

PSALM LXXII.

Psalm lxxii. A Psalm for Solomon. (Or in A flat.) Rev. G. HEATHCOTE.

f GIVE the king thy judgments, | O | God, || and thy righteousness | unto the | king's | son.

2 He shall judge thy | people with | righteousness, || and | . . . . ' thy | poor with | judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring | peace ' to the | people, || and the | little | hills, by | righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children | of the | needy, || and shall break in | pieces | the op- | pressor.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and | moon en- | dure, || through- | out all | gene- | rations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the | mown | grass: || as | showers that | water the | earth.

7 In his days shall the | righteous | flourish; || and abundance of peace so | long ' as the | moon en- | dureth.

8 He shall have dominion also from | sea to | sea, || and from the river | unto the | ends ' of the | earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall | bow be ' fore | him; || and his | enemies ' shall | lick the | dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall | bring | presents: || the kings of Sheba and | Seba shall | offer | gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall | down be ' fore | him: || all nations | shall | serve | him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy | when he | crieth; || the poor also, and | him that | hath no | helper.

13 He shall spare the | poor and | needy, || and shall | save the | souls ' of the | needy.

14 He shall redeem their soul from de- | ceit and | violence: || and precious shall their | blood be | in his | sight.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the | gold of | Sheba: || prayer also shall be made for him continually; and | daily shall | he be | praised.

16 There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon the | top ' of the | mountains; || the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall | flourish like | grass ' of the | earth.

(*Repeat half chant.*)

17 His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long | as the | sun: || and men shall be blessed in him: all | nations shall | call him | blessed.

18 *Blessed be the Lord God, the God of* | *Isra-* | *el,* || *who only* | *doeth* | *wondrous* | *things.*

19 *And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled* | *with his* | *glory;* || *A-* | *men,* | *and A-* | *men.*

[20 *The prayers of David the son of Jesse are ended.*]

PSALM LXXIII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

Psalms lxxiii. and lxxiv. (from verse 12). SPOFFORTH.

mf TRULY God is good to | Isra- | el, || even to such as | are ' of a | clean | heart.

p 2 But as for me, my feet were | almost | gone ; || my | steps had | well nigh | slipped.

3 For I was envious | at the | foolish, || when I saw the pros- | perity | of the | wicked.

4 For there are no | bands ' in their | death : || but | their | strength is | firm.

5 They are not in trouble as | other | men ; || neither are they | plagued like | other | men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about | as a | chain ; || violence covereth | them | as a | garment.

7 Their eyes stand | out with | fatness : || they have | more than | heart could | wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speak wickedly con- | cerning op- | pression : || they | speak | lofti- | ly.

9 They set their mouth a- | gainst the | heavens, || and their tongue | walketh | through the | earth.

10 Therefore his people re- | turn | hither : || and waters of a full | cup are | wrung out | to them.

11 And they say, "How doth | God | know ? || and is there | knowledge | in the ' most | High ?"

12 Behold, these are the ungodly, who prosper | in the | world ; || they in- | crease in | rich- | es.

13 Verily I have cleansed my | heart in | vain, || and washed my | hands in | inno- | cency.

14 For all the day long have | I been | plagued, || and | chasten ' ed | eve ' ry | morning.

15 If I say, I will | speak | thus; || behold, I should offend against the gene- | ration | of thy | children.

16 When I | thought to | know this, || it | was too | painful | for me;

17 Until I went into the sanctu- | ary of | God; || then | under- | stood I ' their | end.

18 Surely thou didst set them in | slippery | places: || thou castedst them | down | into de- | struction.

19 How are they brought into desolation, | as ' in a | moment! || they are utterly con- | sum- | ed with | terrors.

20 As a dream | when ' one a- | waketh; || so, O Lord, when thou awakest, | thou ' shalt de- | spise their | image.

21 Thus my | heart was | grieved, || and I was | pricked | in my | reins.

22 So foolish | was I, ' and | ignorant: || I was | as a | beast be- | fore thee.

f 23 Nevertheless I am con- | tinual ' ly | with thee: || thou hast holden me | by my | right | hand.

24 Thou shalt guide me | with thy | counsel, || and afterward re- | ceive | me ' to | glory.

25 Whom have I in | heaven but | thee? || and there is none upon earth that I de- | sire be- | side | thee.

26 My flesh and my | heart | faileth: || but God is the strength of my heart, | and my | portion for | ever.

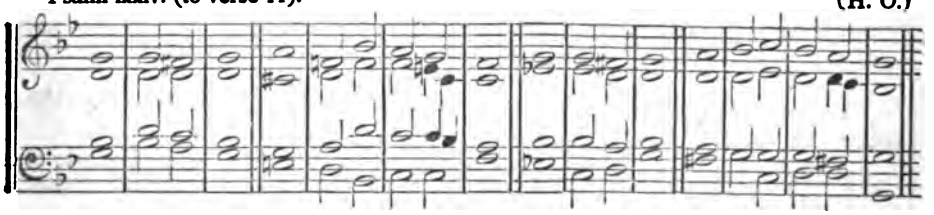
27 For, lo, they that are far from | thee shall | perish: || thou hast destroyed all them that | go a | whoring | from thee.

28 But it is good for me to draw | near to | God: || I have put my trust in the Lord God, that I may de- | clare | all thy | works.

PSALM LXXIV.

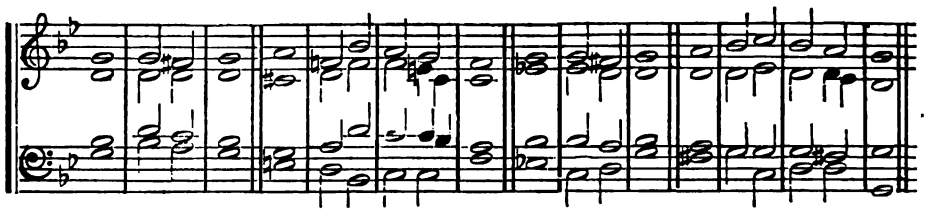
Maschil of Asaph.

Psalm lxxiv. (to verse 11). (H. O.)



p O GOD, why hast thou cast us | off for | ever? || why doth thine anger smoke a- | gainst the | sheep of ' thy | pasture?

2 Remember thy congregation, which thou hast | purchased of | old; || the rod of thine inheritance, which thou hast redeemed; this mount Zion, | wherein | thou hast | dwelt.



3 Lift up thy feet unto the perpetual | deso- | lations; || even all that the enemy hath done | wickedly | in the | sanctuary.

4 Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy | congre- | gations; || they set | up their | ensigns for | signs.

5 A man was famous according as he had | lifted up | axes || up- | on the | thick | trees.

6 But now they break down the carved | work there- | of || at | once with | axes and | hammers.

7 They have cast fire | into thy | sanctuary, || they have defiled by casting down the dwelling place of thy | name | to the | ground.

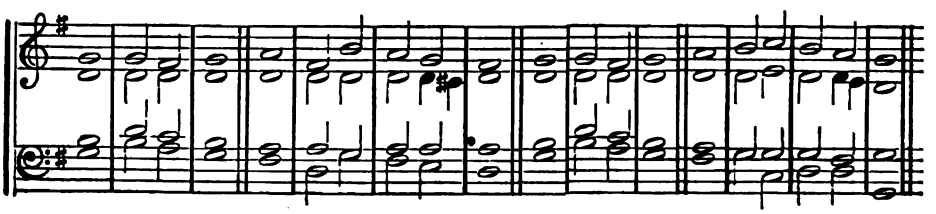
8 They said in their hearts, "Let us de- | stroy them ' to- | gether:" || they have burned up all the synagogues of | God | in the | land.

9 We see not our signs: there is no more | any | prophet: || neither is there among us | any that | knoweth how | long.

10 O God, how long shall the adver- | sary re- | proach? || shall the enemy blas- | pheme thy | name for | ever?

(*Repeat 2nd half of chant.*)

11 Why withdrawest thou thy hand, | even ' thy | right hand? || pluck it | out | of thy | bosom.



f 12 For God is my | King of | old, || working salvation | in the | midst ' of the | earth.

13 Thou didst divide the | sea by ' thy | strength: || thou brakest the heads of the | dragons | in the | waters.

14 Thou brakest the heads of le- | viathan ' in | pieces, || and gavest him to be meat to the people in- | habit- | ing the | wilderness.

15 Thou didst cleave the fountain | and the | flood: || thou | driedst up | mighty | rivers.

16 The day is thine, the night | also is | thine: || thou hast pre- | pared *the* | *light* ' and the | sun.

17 Thou hast set all the borders | of the | earth: || thou hast | made | summer and | winter.

18 Remember this, that the enemy hath reproached, | O | Lord, || and that the foolish people | have blas- | phemed thy | name.

19 O deliver not the soul of thy turtledove unto the multitude | of the | wicked: || forget not the congregation | of thy | poor for | ever.

20 Have respect | unto the | covenant: || for the dark places of the earth are full of the | habi- | tations of | cruelty.

21 O let not the oppressed re- | turn a- | shamed: || let the poor and | needy | praise thy | name.

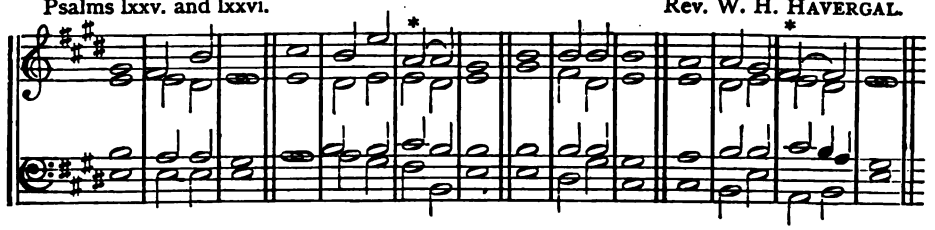
22 Arise, O God, plead thine | own | cause: || remember how the foolish | man re- | proacheth thee | daily.

23 Forget not the | voice of ' thine | enemies: || the tumult of those that rise up against thee in- | creas- | eth con- | tinually.

PSALM LXXV.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

Psalms lxxv. and lxxvi. Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



f UNTO thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we | give | thanks: || for that thy name is near thy | wondrous | works de- | clare.

* 2 When I shall receive the | congre- | gation || I will | judge | up- | rightly.

3 The earth and all the inhabitants thereof | are dis- | solved: || I | bear up ' the | pillars | of it.

4 I said unto the fools, | "Deal not | foolishly:" || and to the wicked, | "Lift not | up the | horn:

* 5 Lift not up your | horn on | high: || speak | not ' with a | stiff | neck."

6 For pro- | motion | cometh || neither from the east, nor from the | west, | nor ' from the | south.

7 But | God ' is the | judge: || he putteth down one, and | setteth | up an- | other.

8 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth | out of ' the | same: || but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall | wring them | out, and | drink them.

9 But I will de- | clare for | ever; || I will sing | praises ' to the | God of | Jacob.

10 All the horns of the wicked also | will I ' cut | off; || but the horns of the | righteous shall | be ex- | alted.

PSALM LXXVI.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

IN Judah is | God | known: || his name is | great in | Isra- | el.
2 In Salem also | is his | tabernacle, || and his | dwelling | place in | Zion.
3 There brake he the arrows | of the | bow, || the shield, and the | sword, | and the | battle.
4 Thou art more glorious and | excel- | lent || than the | moun- | tains of | prey.
5 The stouthearted are spoiled, they have | slept their | sleep: || and none of the men of | might have | found their | hands.
* 6 At thy rebuke, O | God of | Jacob, || both the chariot and horse are cast | into a | dead | sleep.
7 Thou, even thou, | art to ' be | feared: || and who may stand in thy | sight when | once ' thou art | angry?
8 Thou didst cause judgment to be | heard from | heaven; || the earth | feared, | and was | still,
9 When God a- | rose to | judgment, || to save | all the | meek ' of the | earth.
10 Surely the wrath of | man shall | praise thee: || the remainder of | wrath shalt | thou re- | strain.
11 Vow, and pay unto the | Lord your | God: || let all that be round about him bring presents unto | him that | ought to ' be | feared.
12 He shall cut off the | spirit of | princes: || he is terrible to the | kings | of the | earth.

PSALM LXXVII.

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of Asaph.

Psalm lxxvii. to verse 9. (Minor.) H. O.

p I CRIED unto God with my voice, even unto | God ' with my | voice; || and | he gave | ear un- | to me.
2 In the day of my trouble I | sought the | Lord: || my sore ran in *the night*, and ceased not: my soul re- | fused | to be | comforted.

3 I remembered God, | and was | troubled: || I complained, and my | spirit was | over- | whelmed.

4 Thou holdest mine | eyes | waking: || I am so troubled | that I | cannot | speak.

5 I have considered the | days of | old, || the | years of | ancient | times.

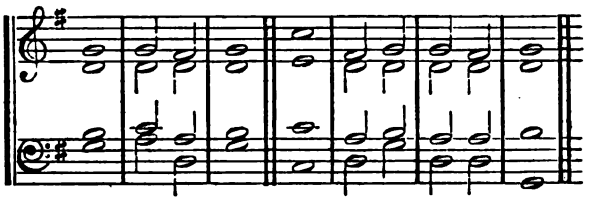
6 I call to remembrance my | song ' in the | night: || I commune with mine own heart: and my | spirit made | dili ' gent | search.

7 Will the Lord cast | off for | ever? || and will he be | favour- | able no | more?

8 Is his mercy clean | gone for | ever? || doth his promise | fail for | ever- | more?

9 Hath God forgotten | to be | gracious? || hath he in anger shut | up his | tender | mercies?

From verse 10. D. PURCELL.



f 10 And I said, "This is | my in- | firmity: || but I will remember the years of the right | hand ' of the | most | high.

11 I will remember the | works ' of the | Lord: || surely I will re- | member thy | wonders of | old.

12 I will meditate also of | all thy | work, || and | talk of | thy | doings."

13 Thy way, O God, | is ' in the | sanctuary: || who is so | great a | God as | our God!

14 Thou art the God that | doest | wonders: || thou hast declared thy | strength a- | mong the | people.

15 Thou hast with thine arm re- | deemed thy | people, || the | sons of | Jacob and | Joseph.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they | were a- | fraid: || the | depths | also were | troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water: the skies sent | out a | sound: || thine arrows | also | went a- | broad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven: the lightnings | lightened the | world: || the | earth | trembled ' and | shook.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the | great | waters, || and thy | footsteps | are not | known.

20 Thou leddest thy people | like a | flock || by the | hand of | Moses and | Aaron.

VARIED ACCOMPANIMENTS.

Psalm lxxviii.

(1) For verses chanted in Unison, excepting 1—4. H.O.

(2) For verses chanted in Unison.

(3) For verses chanted in Harmony.

{ Verse 30 to be chanted as if two verses. }
{ Verse 63 and 64 as if one verse. }

HERBERT OAKELEY.

The unison passages to be chanted by full choir. In these the Altos may be in *unison with Trebles* in first half of the Chant, and *with Tenors and Basses* in its second half.

PSALM LXXVIII.

Maschil of Asaph.

f GIVE ear, O my people, | to my | law : || incline your ears to the | words | of my | mouth.

2 I will open my | mouth ' in a | parable : || I will utter | dark | sayings of | old :

3 Which we have | heard and | known, || and our | fa- | thers have | told us.

4 We will not hide them from their children, shewing to the generation to come the praises | of the | Lord, || and his strength, and his wonderful | works that | he hath | done.

5 For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in | Isra- | el, || which he commanded our fathers, that they should make them | known to | their | children :

6 That the generation to come might know them, even the children which | should be | born ; || who should arise and de- | clare them ' to | their | children :

7 That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the | works of | God, || but | keep | his com- | mandments :

8 And might not be as their fathers, a stubborn and rebellious | gene- | ration ; || a generation that set not their heart aright, and whose spirit | was not | stedfast with | God.

9 The children of Ephraim, being armed, and | carrying | bows, || turned | back ' in the | day of | battle.

10 They kept not the | covenant of | God, || and refused to | walk in | his | law ;

11 And for- | gat his | works, || and his | wonders | that ' he had | shewed them.

ff 12 Marvellous things did he in the | sight of ' their | fathers, || in the land of Egypt, | in the | field of | Zoan.

13 He divided the sea, and caused them to | pass | through ; || and he made the | waters to | stand ' as an | heap.

14 In the daytime also he led them | with a | cloud, || and all the | night ' with a | light of | fire.

15 He clave the | rocks ' in the | wilderness, || and gave them drink as | out ' of the | great | depths.

16 He brought streams also | out ' of the | rock, || and caused waters to | run | down like | rivers.

p 17 And they sinned yet | more a- | gainst him || by provoking the most | High | in the | wilderness.

18 And they tempted | God ' in their | heart || by asking | meat | for their | lust.

19 Yea, they spake a- | gainst | God ; || they said, " Can God furnish a | table | in the | wilderness ?

20 Behold, he smote the rock, that the waters gushed out, and the | streams over- | flowed ; || can he give bread also ? can he provide | flesh | for his | people ?"

VARIED ACCOMPANIMENTS.

Psalm lxxviii.

(1) For verses chanted in Unison.

(2) For verses chanted in Unison.

(3) For verses chanted in Harmony.

f 21 Therefore the Lord heard this, | and was | wroth: || so a fire was kindled against Jacob, and anger also came | up a 'gainst | Isra- | el;
22 Because they believed | not in | God, || and trusted | not in | his sal- | vation:
23 Though he had commanded the | clouds 'from a- | bove, || and | opened the | doors of | heaven,
24 And had rained down manna up- | on them 'to | eat, || and had given them | of the | corn of | heaven.
25 Man did eat | angels' | food: || he | sent them | meat 'to the | full.
26 He caused an east wind to | blow 'in the | heaven: || and by his | power he | brought in 'the | south wind.
27 He rained flesh also up- | on them 'as | dust, || and feathered fowls like as the | sand | of the | sea:
28 And he let it fall in the | midst of 'their | camp, || round a- | bout their | habi- | tations.
29 So they did eat, and were | well | filled: || for he | gave them 'their | own de- | sire;
30 They | were | not || es- | tranged | from their | lust.
p But | while their | meat || was | yet | in their | mouths,
31 The wrath of God | came up- | on them, || and slew the fattest of them, and smote down the chosen | men of | Isra- | el.
32 For all this they | sinned | still, || and believed not | for his | wondrous | works.
33 Therefore their days did he con- | sume in | vanity, || and |.... their | years in | trouble.
34 When he slew them, | then they | sought him: || and they returned and enquired | early | after | God.
f 35 And they remembered that | God was 'their | rock, || and the | high God | their re- | deemer.
mf 36 Nevertheless they did flatter him | with their | mouth, || and they lied | unto him | with their | tongues.
37 For their heart was not | right with | him, || neither were they | stedfast 'in | his | covenant.
38 But he, being full of compassion, forgave their iniquity, and de- | stroyed them | not: || yea, many a time turned he his anger away, and did not | stir up | all his | wrath.
pp 39 For he remembered that they | were but | flesh; || a wind that passeth away, and | cometh | not a- | gain.

VARIED ACCOMPANIMENTS.

Psalm lxxviii.

(1) For verses chanted in Unison.

(2) For verses chanted in Unison.

(3) For verses chanted in Harmony.

40 How oft did they provoke him | in the | wilderness, || and | grieve him | in the | desert!

41 Yea, they turned back and | tempted | God, || and limited the Holy | One of | Isra- | el.

f 42 They remembered | not his | hand, || nor the day when he de- | livered them | from the | enemy.

ff 43 How he had wrought his | signs in | Egypt, || and his wonders | in the | field of | Zoan:

44 And had turned their rivers | into | blood; || and their floods, | that they | could not | drink.

45 He sent divers sorts of flies among them, | which de- | voured them; || and | frogs, | which de- | stroyed them.

46 He gave also their increase | unto the | caterpillar, || and their | labour | unto the | locust.

47 He destroyed their | vines with | hail, || and their | syco'more | trees with | frost.

48 He gave up their cattle also | to the | hail, || and their | flocks to | hot | thunderbolts.

49 He cast upon them the fierceness of his anger, wrath, and indig- | nation, and | trouble, || by sending | evil | angels a- | mong them.

50 He made a way to his anger; he spared not their | soul from | death, || but gave their life | over | to the | pestilence;

51 And smote all the | first-born in | Egypt; || the chief of their strength in the | taber- | nacles of | Ham:

pp (*No accompt.*) 52 But made his own people to go | forth like | sheep, || and guided them in the | wilderness | like a | flock.

53 And he led them on safely, so that they | feared | not: || but the | sea over- | whelmed their | enemies.

(*Accompt. pp*) 54 And he brought them to the border | of his | sanctuary, || even to this mountain, which his right | hand had | purchas- | ed.

55 He cast out the heathen also before them, and divided them an inheritance | by | line, || and made the tribes of Israel to \ dwell in \ their \ tents.

VARIED ACCOMPANIMENTS.

Psalm lxxviii.

(1) For verses chanted in Unison.

(2) For verses chanted in Unison.

(3) For verses chanted in Harmony.

p 56 Yet they tempted and provoked the | most high | God, || and | kept not | his | testimonies:

57 But turned back, and dealt unfaithfully | like their | fathers: || they were turned aside | like a ' de- | ceitful | bow.

58 For they provoked him to anger with their | high | places, || and moved him to jealousy | with their | graven | images.

59 When God heard this, | he was | wroth, || and greatly ab- | horred | Isra- | el:

60 So that he forsook the taber- | nacle of | Shiloh, || the tent | which he | placed a ' mong | men;

pp 61 And delivered his strength | into cap- | tivity, || and his glory | into the | enemy's | hand.

62 He gave his people over also | unto the | sword; || and was | wroth with | his in- | heritance.

63 The fire consumed their young men; and their maidens were not | given to | marriage: ||

64 Their priests fell by the sword; and their widows | made no | lamen- | tation. *

ff 65 Then the Lord awaked as one | out of | sleep, || and like a mighty man that | shouteth by | reason of | wine.

66 And he smote his enemies in the | hinder | parts: || he put them to a per- | petu- | al re- | proach.

67 Moreover he refused the taber- | nacle of | Joseph, || and chose | not the | tribe of | Ephraim:

68 But chose the | tribe of | Judah, || the mount | Zion | which he | loved.

69 And he built his sanctuary like | high | palaces, || like the earth which he hath es- | tablish- | ed for | ever.

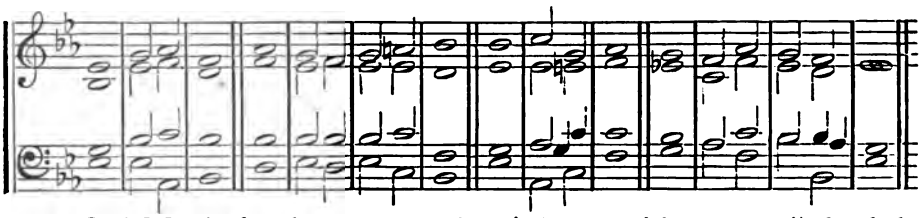
70 He chose David | also his | servant, || and | took him | from the | sheepfolds:

71 From following the ewes great with young he brought him to feed | Jacob his | people, || and | Isra ' el | his in- | heritance.

72 So he fed them according to the integrity | of his | heart; || and guided them by the | skilful ' ness | of his | hands.

PSALM LXXIX.

Psalms lxxix. and lxxx. A Psalm of Asaph. H. SKEATS.



p O GOD, the heathen are come into | thine in- | heritance; || thy holy temple have they defiled; they have laid Je- | rusa- | lem on | heaps.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat unto the | fowls' of the | heaven, || the flesh of thy saints unto the | beasts | of the | earth.

3 Their blood have they shed like water round a- | bout Je- | rusalem; || and | there was | none to | bury them.

4 We are become a re- | proach' to our | neighbours, || a scorn and derision to them | that are | round a- | bout us.

f 5 How long, Lord? wilt thou be | angry for | ever? || shall thy | jealous' y | burn like | fire?

6 Pour out thy wrath upon the heathen that | have not | known thee, || and upon the kingdoms that have not | called up- | on thy | name.

7 For they have de- | voured | Jacob, || and laid | waste his | dwelling | place.

p 8 O remember not against us | former in- | iquities: || let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us: for we are | brought | very | low.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name: | and de- | liver us, || and purge away our sins, | for thy | name's | sake.

10 Wherefore should the heathen say, | Where is' their | God? || let him be known among the heathen in our sight by the revenging of the blood of thy | servants | which is | shed.

11 Let the sighing of the prisoner | come be- | fore thee; || according to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that | are ap- | pointed to | die;

12 And render unto our neighbours sevenfold into their bosom | their re- | proach, || wherewith they have re- | proached | thee, O | Lord.

f 13 So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture will give thee | thanks for | ever: || we will shew forth thy praise to | all | gene- | rations.

PSALM LXXX.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim-Eduth, A Psalm of Asaph.

mf GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph | like a | flock; || thou that dwellest between the | cheru- | bims, shine | forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin | and Ma- | nasseh || stir up thy | strength, and | come and | save us.

f 3 Turn us a- | gain, O | God, || and cause thy face to shine; | and we | shall be | saved.

p 4 O Lord | God of | hosts, || how long wilt thou be angry against the | prayer | of thy | people?

5 Thou feedest them with the | bread of | tears; || and givest them tears to | drink in | great | measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife | unto our | neighbours: || and our enemies | laugh a- | mong them- | selves.

f 7 Turn us again, O | God of | hosts, || and cause thy face to shine; | and we | shall be | saved.

mf 8 Thou hast brought a vine | out of | Egypt: || thou hast cast out the | heathen, and | planted | it.

cres. 9 Thou preparedst | room be- | fore it, || and didst cause it to take deep root, | and it | filled the | land.

cres. 10 The hills were covered with the | shadow | of it, || and the boughs thereof were | like the | goodly | cedars.

f 11 She sent out her boughs | unto the | sea, || and her | branches | unto the | river.

p 12 Why hast thou then broken | down her | hedges, || so that all they which pass | by the | way do | pluck her?

13 The boar out of the | wood doth | waste it, || and the wild beast of the | field | doth de- | vour it.

f 14 Return, we beseech thee, O | God of | hosts: || look down from heaven, and be- | hold, and | visit this | vine;

15 And the vineyard which thy right | hand hath | planted, || and the branch that thou madest | strong | for thy- | self.

p 16 It is burned with fire, it is | cut | down: || they perish at the re- | buke | of thy | countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the | man of 'thy right | hand, || upon the son of man whom thou madest | strong | for thy- | self.

18 So will not we go | back from | thee: || quicken us, and we will | call up- | on thy | name.

ff 19 Turn us again, O Lord | God of | hosts, || cause thy face to shine; | and we | shall be | saved.

PSALM LXXXI.

Psalm lxxxi. To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of Asaph. "WINDSOR."

f SING aloud unto | God our | strength: || make a joyful noise | unto the | God of | Jacob.

2 Take a psalm, and bring | hither the | timbrel, || the pleasant | harp | with the | psaltery.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the | new | moon, || in the time appointed, | on our | solemn | feast day.

4 For this was a statute for | Isra- | el, || and a | law' of the | God of | Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony, when he went out through the | land of | Egypt: || where I heard a language | that I | under- | stood not.

6 "I removed his shoulder | from the | burden: || his hands were de- | livered | from the | pots.

p 7 Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee; I answered thee in the secret | place of | thunder: || I proved thee | at the | waters of | Meribah.

8 Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee: O | Isra- | el, || if thou wilt | hearken | unto | me;

9 There shall no strange god | be in | thee; || neither shalt thou | worship | any | strange god.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the | land of | Egypt: || open thy mouth | wide, and | I will | fill it.

p 11 But my people would not hearken | to my | voice; || and | Isra- | el would | none of me.

12 So I gave them up unto their | own hearts' | lust: || and they walked | in their | own | counsels.

13 Oh that my people had hearkened | unto | me, || and Israel had | walked in | my | ways!

14 I should soon have sub- | dued their | enemies, || and turned my | hand a- | gainst their | adversaries.

15 The haters of the Lord should have submitted themselves | unto | him: || but their time should have en- | dur- | ed for | ever.

16 He should have fed them also with the finest | of the | wheat: || and with honey out of the rock should I have | satis- | fied | thee."

PSALM LXXXII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

Psalms lxxxii. and lxxxiii. Rev. P. HENLEY.

mf GOD standeth in the congregation | of the | mighty; || he | judgeth a- | mong the | gods.

2 "How long will ye | judge un- | justly, || and accept the | persons | of the | wicked?

3 Defend the | poor and | fatherless: || do justice to the af- | flict- | ed and | needy.

4 Deliver the | poor and | needy: || rid them out of the | hand | of the | wicked.

5 They know not, neither will they understand; they walk | on in | darkness: || all the foundations of the | earth are | out of | course.

6 I have said, | Ye are | gods; || and all of you are children | of the | most | High.

7 But ye shall | die like | men, || and | fall like | one' of the | princes."

f 8 Arise, O God, | judge the | earth: || for thou shalt in- | herit | all | nations.

PSALM LXXXIII.

A Song or Psalm of Asaph.

mf KEEP not thou silence, | O | God: || hold not thy peace, and | be not | still, O | God.

2 For, lo, thine enemies | make a | tumult: || and they that hate thee have | lifted | up the | head.

3 They have taken crafty counsel a- | gainst thy | people, || and consulted a- | gainst thy | hidden | ones.

4 They have said, Come, and let us cut them off from | being a | nation: || that the name of Israel may be no | more | in re- | membrance.

5 For they have consulted together with | one con- | sent: || they are con- | fede- | rate a- | gainst thee:

6 The tabernacles of Edom, | and the | Ishmaelites; || of | Moab, | and the | Hagarenes;

7 Gebal, and | Ammon, and | Amalek; || the Philistines with the in- | habi- | tants of | Tyre;

8 Assur also is | joined | with them: || they have | holpen the | children of | Lot.

9 Do unto them as unto the | Midian- | ites; || as to Sisera, as to Jabin, | at the | brook of | Kison:

10 Which | perished at | Endor: || they be- | came as | dung' for the | earth.

11 Make their nobles like Oreb, | and like | Zeeb: || yea, all their princes as | Zebah, and | as Zal- | munna:

12 Who said, Let us | take' to our- | selves || the houses of | God | in pos- | session.

13 O my God, make them | like a | wheel; || as the | stubble be- | fore the | wind.

14 As the fire | burneth a | wood, || and as the flame | setteth the | mountains on | fire;

15 So persecute them | with thy | tempest, || and make them a- | fraid | with thy | storm.

16 Fill their | faces with | shame; || that they may | seek thy | name, O | Lord.

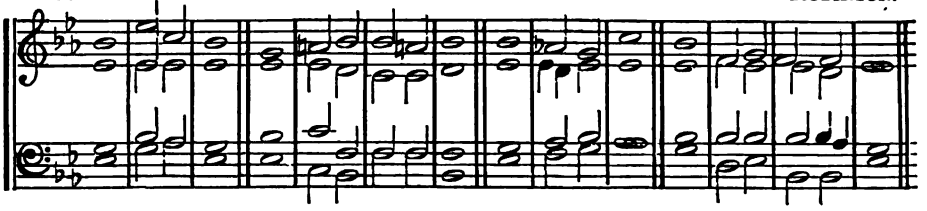
17 Let them be confounded and | troubled for | ever; || yea, let them be | put to | shame, and | perish:

18 That men may know that thou, whose name a- | lone' is JE- | HOVAH, || art the most high | over | all the | earth.

PSALM LXXXIV.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

Psalms lxxxiv. and lxxxv. ROBINSON.



f HOW amiable | are thy | tabernacles, || O | Lord | .... of | hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the | courts ' of the | Lord: || my heart and my flesh crieth | out ' for the | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may | lay her | young, || even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my | King, | and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that | dwell in ' thy | house: || they will | still be | praising | thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose | strength ' is in | thee; || in whose | heart ' are the | ways of | them,

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca | make it ' a | well; || the rain | also | filleth the | pools.

7 They go from | strength to | strength, || every one of them in Zion ap- | peareth be- | fore | God.

p 8 O Lord God of hosts, | hear my | prayer: || give ear, | O | God of | Jacob.

9 Behold, O | God our | shield, || and look upon the | face of | thine an- | ointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better | than a | thousand. || I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to | dwell in ' the | tents of | wickedness.

11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give | grace and | glory: || no good thing will he withhold from | them that | walk up- | rightly.

12 O | Lord of | hosts, || blessed is the | man that | trusteth in | thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

f LORD, thou hast been favourable | unto thy | land: || thou hast brought back the cap- | tivi- | ty of | Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity | of thy | people, || thou hast | cover ' ed | all their | sin.

3 Thou hast taken away | all thy | wrath : || thou hast turned thyself from the | fierceness | of thine | anger.

p 4 Turn us, O God of | our sal- | vation, || and cause thine | anger toward | us to | cease.

5 Wilt thou be angry with | us for | ever? || wilt thou draw out thine anger to | all | gene- | rations?

6 Wilt thou not re- | vive ' us a- | gain : || that thy people | may re- | joice in | thee?

7 Shew us thy mercy, | O | Lord, || and | grant us | thy sal- | vation.

8 I will hear what God the | Lord will | speak : || for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints : but let them not | turn a- | gain to | folly.

9 Surely his salvation is nigh | them that | fear him ; || that | glory may | dwell in ' our | land.

10 Mercy and truth are | met to- | gether ; || righteousness and | peace have | kissed each | other.

11 Truth shall spring | out ' of the | earth ; || and righteousness shall | look | down from | heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall give | that ' which is | good ; || and our | land shall | yield her | increase.

13 Righteousness shall | go be- | fore him ; || and shall set us in the | way of | his | steps.

PSALM LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David.

Psalm lxxxvi. (to verse 6), and Psalm lxxxviii. (Minor.) HERBERT OAKELEY.

* *p* BOW down thine ear, O Lord, | hear | me : || for I am | poor | and | needy.

* 2 Preserve my soul ; for I am | ho- | ly : || O thou my God, save thy servant that | trust- | eth in | thee.

* 3 Be merciful unto me, | O | Lord : || for I | cry unto | thee | daily.

4 Rejoice the | soul of ' thy | servant : || for unto thee, O Lord, | do I | lift up ' my | soul.

5 For thou, Lord, art good, and ready | to for- | give ; || and plenteous in mercy unto all | them that | call up- | on thee.

6 Give ear, O Lord, | unto my | prayer ; || and attend to the | voice of ' my | suppli- | cations.

Psalm lxxxvi. (from verse 7), and Psalm lxxxvii. H. O.

7 In the day of my trouble I will | call up ' on | thee: || for | thou wilt | answer | me.

* *f* 8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee, | O | Lord; || neither are there any works | like unto | thy | works.*

* 9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, | O | Lord; || and shall | glori- | fy thy | name.

10 For thou art great, and doest | wondrous | things: || thou | art | God a- | lone.

* 11 Teach me thy way, | O | Lord; || I will walk in thy truth: unite my | heart to | fear thy | name.

12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with | all my | heart: || and I will glorify thy | name for | ever- | more.

13 For great is thy | mercy | toward me: || and thou hast delivered my | soul ' from the | lowest | hell.

p 14 O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought | after my | soul; || and | have not ' set | thee be- | fore them.

15 But thou, O Lord, art a God full of com- | passion, and | gracious, || longsuffering, and | plenteous in | mercy and | truth.

16 O turn unto me, and have | mercy up- | on me; || give thy strength unto thy servant, and | save the | son of ' thine | handmaid.

17 Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be a- | sham- | ed: || because thou, Lord, hast | holpen | me, and | comforted me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

A Psalm or Song for the sons of Korah.

* *f* HIS | found- | ation || is | in the | holy | mountains.

* 2 The Lord loveth the gates of | Zi- | on || more than | all the | dwellings of | Jacob.

3 Glorious things are | spoken of | thee, || O | ci- | ty of | God.

4 I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to | them that | know me: || behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; | this man ' was | born | there.

5 And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was | born in | her: || and the highest him- | self ' shall es- | tablish | her.

6 The Lord shall count, when he writeth | up the | people, || that | this man ' was | born | there.

ff 7 As well the singers as the players on instruments | shall be | there: || *all my* | springs | are in | thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

A Song or Psalm for the sons of Korah, to the chief Musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.

p, and slower. * O LORD God of my sal- | va- | tion, || I have cried | day and | night be- | fore thee:

* 2 Let my prayer come be- | fore | thee: || incline thine | ear | unto my | cry;

3 For my soul is | full of | troubles: || and my life draweth | nigh un- | to the | grave.

4 I am counted with them that go down | into the | pit: || I am as a | man that | hath no | strength:

* 5 Free among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, whom thou rememberest | no | more: || and they are cut | off from | thy | hand.

6 Thou hast laid me in the | lowest | pit, || in | darkness, | in the | deeps.

7 Thy wrath lieth | hard up- | on me, || and thou hast afflicted | me with | all thy | waves.

8 Thou hast put away my acquaintance far from me; thou hast made me an abomination | unto | them: || I am shut up, | and I | cannot come | forth.

9 Mine eye mourneth by reason | of af- | fliction: || Lord, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched | out my | hands unto | thee.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders | to the | dead? || shall the | dead a- | rise and | praise thee?

11 Shall thy lovingkindness be de- | clared' in the | grave? || or thy | faithful- | ness in' de- | struction?

12 Shall thy wonders be | known' in the | dark? || and thy righteousness in the | land | of for- | getfulness?

* 13 But unto thee have I cried, | O | Lord; || and in the morning | shall my | prayer pre- | vent thee.

14 Lord, why castest thou | off my | soul? || why hidest | thou thy | face | from me?

* 15 I am afflicted and ready to die from my | youth | up: || while I suffer thy | terrors I | am dis- | tracted.

16 Thy fierce wrath | goeth | over me; || thy | terrors have | cut me | off.

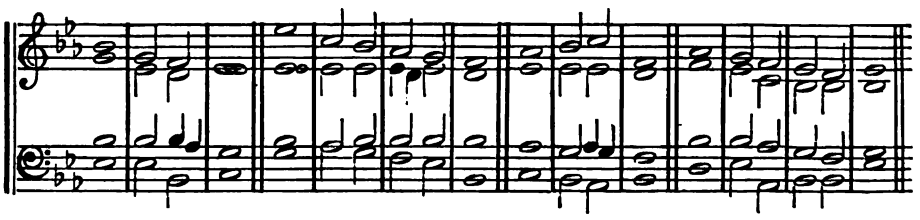
17 They came round about me | daily like | water; || they compassed | me a- | bout to- | gether.

18 Lover and friend hast thou | put far | from me, || and mine acquaintance | into | darkness.

PSALM LXXXIX.

Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

Psalm lxxxix., to verse 37. Earl of MORNINGTON.



f I WILL sing of the mercies of the | Lord for | ever: || with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to | all | gene- | rations.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built | up for | ever: || thy faithfulness shalt thou establish | in the | very | heavens.

3 I have made a covenant | with my | chosen, || I have sworn | unto | David my | servant,

4 Thy seed will I e- | stablish for | ever, || and build up thy throne to | all | gene- | rations.

5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, | O | Lord: || thy faithfulness also in the congre- | gation | of the | saints.

6 For who in the heaven can be compared | unto the | Lord? || who among the sons of the mighty can be | liken'ed | unto the | Lord?

7 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly | of the | saints, || and to be had in reverence of all | them that | are a- | bout him.

ff 8 O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord | like unto | thee? || or to thy | faithful'ness | round a- | bout thee?

9 Thou rulest the raging | of the | sea: || when the waves thereof arise, | thou | stillest | them.

10 Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as | one' that is | slain; || thou hast scattered thine enemies | with thy | strong | arm.

11 The heavens are thine, the earth | also is | thine: || as for the world and the fulness thereof, | thou hast | founded | them.

12 The north and the south thou hast cre- | ated | them: || Tabor and Hermon shall re- | joice in | thy | name.

13 Thou hast a | mighty | arm: || strong is thy hand, and | high | is thy | right hand.

14 Justice and judgment are the habitation | of thy | throne: || mercy and truth shall | go be- | fore thy | face.

15 Blessed is the people that know the | joyful | sound: || they shall walk, O Lord, | in the | light' of thy | countenance.

16 In thy name shall they rejoice | all the | day: || and in thy righteousness | shall they | be ex- | alted.

17 For thou art the glory | of their | strength: || and in thy favour our | horn shall | be ex- | alted.

18 For the Lord is | our de- | fence; || and the Holy One of Isra- | el is | our | king.

19 Then thou spakest in vision to thy holy | one, and | saidst, || I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one | chosen | out of' the | people.

20 I have found | David my | servant; || with my holy | oil have | I an- | ointed him:

21 With whom my hand shall | be es- | tablished: || mine | arm | also shall | strengthen him.

22 The enemy shall not ex- | act up- | on him; || nor the son of | wicked- | ness af- | flict him.

23 And I will beat down his foes be- | fore his | face, || and | plague | them that | hate him.

24 But my faithfulness and my mercy | shall be | with him: || and in my name shall his | horn | be ex- | alted.

25 I will set his hand also | in the | sea, || and his | right hand | in the | rivers.

26 He shall cry unto me, | Thou art' my | Father, || my God, and the | rock of | my sal- | vation.

27 Also I will | make him' my | first-born, || higher than the | kings | of the | earth.

28 My mercy will I keep for him for | ever- | more, || and my covenant | shall stand | fast | with him.

29 His seed also will I make to en- | dure for | ever, || and his | throne' as the | days of | heaven.

p 30 If his children for- | sake my | law, || and | walk not | in my | judgments;

31 If they | break my | statutes, || and | keep not | my com- | mandments;

32 Then will I visit their transgression | with the | rod, || and their in- | iqui- | ty with | stripes.

mf 33 Nevertheless my lovingkindness will I not utterly | take | from him, || nor suffer my | faithful- | ness to | fail.

34 My covenant | will I' not | break, || nor alter the thing that is | gone | out of' my | lips.

35 Once have I sworn | by my | holiness || that I will not | lie | unto | David.

f 36 His seed shall en- | dure for | ever, || and his throne | as the | sun be- | fore me.

(*Repeat 2nd half of chant.*)

37 It shall be established for ever | as the | moon, || and as a | faithful | witness in | heaven. (*Change to minor.*)

Psalm lxxxix. from verse 38. (Minor.) Last half of verse 50, Major.

p 38 But thou hast cast off | and ab- | horred, || thou hast been | wroth with | thine an- | ointed.

39 Thou hast made void the covenant | of thy | servant : || thou hast profaned his crown by | casting it | to the | ground.

40 Thou hast broken down | all his | hedges ; || thou hast brought his | strong- | holds to | ruin.

41 All that pass by the | way | spoil him : || he is a re- | proach | to his | neighbours.

42 Thou hast set up the right hand | of his | adversaries, || thou hast made all his | enemies | to re- | joice.

43 Thou hast also turned the | edge of ' his | sword, || and hast not made him to | stand | in the | battle.

44 Thou hast made his | glory to | cease, || and cast his | throne | down ' to the | ground.

45 The days of his | youth ' hast thou | shortened : || thou hast | cover ' ed | him with | shame.

p 46 How long, Lord ? wilt thou hide thy- | self for | ever ? || shall thy | wrath | burn like | fire ?

pp 47 Remember how | short my | time is : || wherefore hast thou | made all | men in | vain ?

48 What man is he that liveth, and shall | not see | death ? || shall he deliver his | soul ' from the | hand of ' the | grave ?

cres. 49 Lord, where are thy former | loving- | kindnesses, || which thou swarest unto | David | in thy | truth ?

50 Remember, Lord, the re- | proach of ' thy | servants ; || how I do bear in my bosom the reproach of | all the | mighty | people ;

51 Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, | O | Lord ; || wherewith they have reproached the | footsteps of | thine an- | ointed.

ff 52 *Blessed be the Lord for* | *ever-* | *more.* || *A-* | *men,* | *and A-* | *men.*

(*The last verse may be sung in the major key.*)

PSALM XC.

A Prayer of Moses the man of God.

Psalm xc. (*Slow.*) From HANDEL.

f, and slow. LORD, thou hast been our | dwelling | place || in | all | gene- | rations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the | earth ' and the | world, || even from everlasting to ever- | lasting, | thou art | God.

p 3 Thou turnest | man ' to de- | struction; || and sayest, Re- | turn, ye | children of | men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday | when it ' is | past, || and | as a | watch ' in the | night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are | as a | sleep: || in the morning they are like | grass which | groweth | up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and | groweth | up; || in the evening it is | cut | down, and | withereth.

7 For we are consumed | by thine | anger, || and by thy | wrath | are we | troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniqui- | ties be- | fore thee, || our secret | sins ' in the | light of ' thy | countenance.

pp 9 For all our days are passed a- | way in ' thy | wrath: || we spend our | years ' as a | tale that ' is | told.

10 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be | fourscore | years, || yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, | and we | fly a- | way.

11 Who knoweth the power | of thine | anger? || even according to thy | fear, | so is ' thy | wrath.

12 So teach us to | number our | days, || that we may ap- | ply our | hearts ' unto | wisdom.

mf 13 Return, O | Lord, how | long? || and let it re- | pent thee ' con- | cerning ' thy | servants.

14 O satisfy us early | with thy | mercy; || that we may rejoice and be | glad | all our | days.

15 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou | hast af- | flicted us, || and the years where- | in ' we have | seen | evil.

16 Let thy work appear | unto thy | servants, || and thy | glory | unto their | children.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord our God | be up- | on us: || and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our | hands es- | tablish thou | it.

PSALM XCI.

Psalms xci. and xcii. Dr. DUPUIS.

f HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the | most | High || shall abide under the | shadow | of the ' Al- | mighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge | and my | fortress: || my God; in | him | will I | trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the | snare ' of the | fowler, || and | from the | noisome | pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his | wings ' shalt thou | trust: || his truth shall | be thy | shield and | buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the | terror by | night; || nor for the | arrow that | flieth by | day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that | walketh in | darkness; || nor for the de- | struction that | wasteth at | noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at | thy right | hand; || but it | shall not | come nigh | thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt | thou be- | hold || and see the re- | ward | of the | wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, | which is ' my | refuge, || even the most | High, thy | habi- | tation;

10 There shall no | evil be- | fall thee, || neither shall any | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.

pp 11 For he shall give his angels charge | over | thee, || to | keep thee ' in | all thy | ways.

12 They shall bear thee | up in ' their | hands, || lest thou dash thy | foot a- | gainst a | stone.

f 13 Thou shalt tread upon the | lion and | adder: || the young lion and the dragon shalt thou | trample | under | feet.

14 "Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will | I de- | liver him: || I will set him on high, be- | cause ' he hath | known my | name.

15 He shall call upon me, and | I will | answer him: || I will be with him in trouble; I will de- | liver | him, and | honour him.

16 With long life will I | satis ' fy | him, || and | shew him | my sal- | vation."

PSALM XCII.

A Psalm or Song for the sabbath day.

f IT is a good thing to give thanks | unto the | Lord, || and to sing praises unto | thy name, | O most | High:

2 To shew forth thy lovingkindness | in the | morning, || and thy | faithfulness | every | night,

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | psaltery; || upon the | harp ' with a | solemn | sound.

4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through thy | work: || I will triumph in the | works | of thy | hands.

5 O Lord, how | great are ' thy | works! || and thy | thoughts are | very | deep.

6 A brutish man | knoweth | not; || neither doth a | fool | understand | this.

7 When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniqui- | ty do | flourish; || it is that they shall | be de- | stroyed for | ever:

8 But | thou, | Lord, || art most | high for | ever- | more.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for, lo, thine enemies | shall | perish: || all the workers of in- | iquity | shall be | scattered.

10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like the | horn ' of an | unicorn: || I shall be an- | ointed with | fresh | oil.

11 Mine eye also shall see my desire | on mine | enemies, || and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked | that rise | up a- | gainst me.

12 The righteous shall flourish | like the | palm tree: || he shall grow | like a | cedar in | Lebanon.

13 Those that be planted in the | house of ' the | Lord || shall flourish in the | courts | of our | God.

14 They shall still bring forth | fruit in ' old | age; || they | shall be | fat and | flourishing;

15 To shew that the | Lord is | upright: || he is my rock, and there is no un- | righteous- | ness in | him.

PSALM XCIII.

Psalms xciii. and xciv. (from verse 17). JOHN MARSH.

f THE Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath | girded him- | self: || the world also is stablished, | that it | cannot be | moved.

2 Thy throne is e- | stablished of | old: || thou | art from | ever- | lasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted | up their | voice; || the | floods lift | up their | waves.

4 The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of | many | waters, || yea, than the | mighty | waves ' of the | sea.

5 Thy testimonies are | very | sure: || holiness becometh thine | house, O | Lord, for | ever.

PSALM XCIV.

Psalm xciv., to verse 16. (Minor.) JOHN MARSH.

p O LORD God, to whom | vengeance be- | longeth; || O God, to whom vengeance be- | longeth, | shew thy- | self.

2 Lift up thyself, thou | judge ' of the | earth: || render a re- | ward | to the | proud.

3 Lord, how | long ' shall the | wicked, || how | long ' shall the | wicked | triumph?

4 How long shall they utter and | speak hard | things? || and all the workers of in- | iquity | boast them- | selves?

5 They break in pieces thy people, | O | Lord, || and af- | flict | thine | heritage.

6 They slay the widow | and the | stranger, || and | mur- | der the | fatherless.

7 Yet they say, "The | Lord ' shall not | see, || neither shall the | God of | Jacob re- | gard it."

8 Understand, ye brutish a- | mong the | people: || and ye fools, | when will | ye be | wise?

9 He that planted the ear, shall | he not | hear? || he that formed the | eye, shall | he not | see?

10 He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not | he cor- | rect? || he that teacheth man knowledge, | shall not | he | know?

11 The Lord knoweth the | thoughts of | man, || that | they | are | vanity.

12 Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, | O | Lord, || and | teachest him | out of ' thy | law;

13 That thou mayest give him rest from the | days ' of ad- | versity, || until the pit be | digged | for the | wicked.

14 For the Lord will not cast | off his | people, || neither will he for- | sake | his in- | heritance.

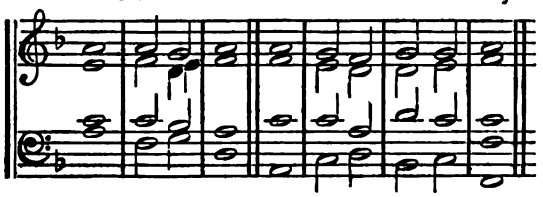
15 But judgment shall return | unto | righteousness: || and all the upright in | heart shall | follow | it.

16 Who will rise up for me against the | evil- | doers? || or who will stand up for me against the | workers | of in- | iquity?

f 17 Unless the Lord had | been my | help, || my soul had | almost | dwelt in | silence.
18 When I said, My | foot | slippeth; || thy mercy, | O Lord, | held me | up.
19 In the multitude of my | thoughts with- | in me || thy | comforts de- | light my | soul.
20 Shall the throne of iniquity have fellow- | ship with | thee, || which frameth | mischief | by a | law?
21 They gather themselves together against the | soul ' of the | righteous, || and con- | demn the | innocent | blood.
22 But the Lord is | my de- | fence; || and my God is the | rock | of my | refuge.
23 And he shall bring upon them their own iniquity, and shall cut them off in their | own | wickedness; || yea, the Lord our | God shall | cut them | off.

PSALM XCV.

Psalm xcv. Old Melody.



f O COME, let us sing | unto the | Lord: || let us make a joyful noise to the | rock of | our sal- | vation.
2 Let us come before his presence with | thanks- | giving, || and make a joyful | noise unto | him with | psalms.
3 For the Lord is a | great | God, || and a great | King a- | bove all | gods.
4 In his hand are the deep places | of the | earth: || the strength of the | hills is | his | also.
5 The sea is his, | and he | made it: || and his hands | formed the | dry | land.
6 O come, let us worship and | bow | down: || let us kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | maker.
7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the | sheep of ' his | hand. || To day | if ' ye will | hear his | voice,
p 8 Harden not your heart, as in the | provo- | cation, || and as in the day of temp- | tation | in the | wilderness:
9 When your fathers | tempted | me, || proved | me, and | saw my | work.
10 Forty years long was I grieved with this gene- | ration, and | said, || It is a people that do err in their heart, and they | have not | known my | ways:
11 Unto whom I | sware ' in my | wrath || that they should not | enter | into my | rest.

PSALM XCVI.

Psalms xcvi. and xcvii. Dr. CROTCH.

O SING unto the Lord a | new | song: || sing unto the | Lord, | all the | earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, | bless his | name; || shew forth his sal- | vation from | day to | day.

3 Declare his glory a- | mong the | heathen, || his | wonders a- | mong all | people.

4 For the Lord is great, and greatly | to be | praised: || he is to be | feared a- | bove all | gods.

5 For all the gods of the | nations are | idols: || but the | Lord | made the | heavens.

6 Honour and majesty | are be- | fore him: || strength and | beauty | are in ' his | sanctuary.

7 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds | of the | people, || give unto the | Lord | glory and | strength.

8 Give unto the Lord the glory due | unto his | name: || bring an offering, | and come | into his | courts.

9 O worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness: || fear be- | fore him, | all the | earth.

10 Say among the heathen that the | Lord | reigneth: || the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall | judge the | people | righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the | earth be | glad; || let the sea roar, | and the | fulness there- | of.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that | is there- | in: || then shall all the | trees ' of the | wood re- | joice

p 13 Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth: || he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the | people | with his | truth.

PSALM XCVII.

f THE Lord reigneth; let the | earth re- | joice; || let the multitude of | isles be | glad there- | of.

2 Clouds and darkness are | round a- | bout him: || righteousness and judgment are the habi- | tation | of his | throne.

3 A fire | goeth be- | fore him, || and burneth up his | enemies | round a- | bout.

4 His lightnings en- | lightened the | world: || the earth | saw, and | tremb- | led.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence | of the | Lord, || at the presence of the | Lord ' of the | whole | earth.

6 The heavens de- | clare his | righteousness, || and all the | people | see his | glory.

p 7 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast them- | selves of | idols : || worship | him, | all ye | gods.

mf 8 Zion heard, | and was | glad ; || and the daughters of Judah re- joiced be- | cause of ' thy | judgments, O | Lord.

f 9 For thou, Lord, art high above | all the | earth : || thou art exalted | far a- | bove all | gods.

10 Ye that love the Lord, | hate | evil : || he preserveth the souls of his saints ; he delivereth them out of the | hand | of the | wicked.

11 Light is sown | for the | righteous, || and gladness | for the | upright in | heart.

12 Rejoice in the | Lord, ye | righteous ; || and give thanks at the re- | membrance | of his | holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

A Psalm.

Psalms xcviii. and xcix. From J. BATTISHILL.

f O SING unto the Lord a new song ; for he hath done | marvellous | things : || his right hand, and his holy arm, hath | gotten | him the | victory.

2 The Lord hath made | known ' his sal- | vation : || his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the | sight ' of the | hea- | then.

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Isra- | el : || all the ends of the earth have seen the sal- | vation of | our | God.

4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all the | earth : || make a loud noise, and re- | joice, and | sing | praise.

5 Sing unto the | Lord ' with the | harp ; || with the harp, | and the | voice ' of a | psalm.

6 With trumpets and | sound of | cornet || make a joyful noise be- | fore the | Lord, the | King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the | fulness there- | of ; || the world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

8 Let the floods | clap their | hands : || let the hills be joyful to- | gether be- | fore the | Lord ;

p 9 For he cometh to | judge the | earth : || with righteousness shall he judge the world, | and the | people with | equity.

PSALM XCIX.

f THE Lord reigneth; let the | people | tremble: || he sitteth between the cherubims; | let the | earth be | moved.

2 The Lord is | great in | Zion; || and he is | high a- | bove ' all the | people.

3 Let them praise thy great and | terri ' ble | name; || for | it is | ho- | ly.

4 The king's strength also | loveth | judgment; || thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and | righteous- | ness in | Jacob.

5 Exalt ye the | Lord our | God, || and worship at his footstool; | for | he is | holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call up- | on his | name; || they called upon the Lord, | and he | answered | them.

7 He spake unto them in the | cloudy | pillar: || they kept his testimonies, and the | ordi ' nance | that he | gave them.

8 Thou answeredst them, O | Lord our | God: || thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest | vengeance of | their in- | ventions.

9 Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his | holy | hill; || for the | Lord our | God is | holy.

PSALM C.

A Psalm of praise.

Psalms c. and ci. J. BATTISHILL.

f MAKE a joyful noise | unto the | Lord, || all | . . . . | ye | lands.

2 Serve the | Lord with | gladness: || come be- | fore his | presence with | singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord | he is | God: || it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, | and the | sheep of ' his | pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his | courts with | praise: || be thankful unto | him, and | bless his | name.

5 For the Lord is good; his mercy is | ever- | lasting; || and his truth endureth to | all | gene- | rations.

PSALM CI.

A Psalm of David.

f I WILL sing of | mercy and | judgment: || unto thee, | O Lord, | will I | sing.

2 I will behave myself wisely in a | perfect | way. || O when wilt thou come unto me? I will walk within my | house ' with a | perfect | heart.

3 I will set no wicked thing be- | fore mine | eyes: || I hate the work of them that turn aside; | it shall ' not | cleave to | me.

4 A froward heart shall de- | part | from me: || I will not | know a | wicked | person.

5 Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him will | I cut | off: || him that hath an high look and a proud | heart will | not I | suffer.

6 Mine eyes shall be upon the faithful of the land, that they may | dwell with | me: || he that walketh in a perfect way, | he shall | serve | me.

7 He that worketh deceit shall not dwell with- | in my | house: || he that telleth lies shall not | tarry | in my | sight.

8 I will early destroy all the wicked | of the | land; || that I may cut off all wicked doers from the | city | of the | Lord.

PSALM CII.

A Prayer of the afflicted, when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

Psalm cii., verses 1 to 11, and 23 to 28. Dr. WESLEY.

pp HEAR my | prayer, O | Lord, || and let my | cry come | unto | thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the day when I | am in | trouble, || incline thine ear unto me: in the day when I | call | answer me | speedily.

3 For my days are con- | sumed like | smoke, || and my bones are | burned | as an | hearth.

4 My heart is smitten, and | withered like | grass; || so that I for- | get to | eat my | bread.

5 By reason of the | voice of ' my | groaning || my | bones | cleave ' to my | skin.

6 I am like a pelican | of the | wilderness: || I am like an | owl | of the | desert.

7 I watch, and am | as a | sparrow || alone up- | on the | house | top.

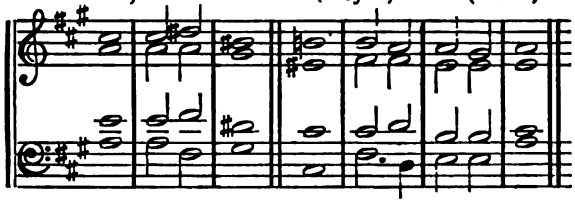
8 Mine enemies reproach me | all the | day; || and they that are mad against me are | sworn a- | gainst | me.

9 For I have eaten | ashes like | bread, || and | mingled my | drink with | weeping,

10 Because of thine indignation | and thy | wrath: || for thou hast lifted me | up, and | cast me | down.

11 My days are like a shadow | that de- | clineth; || and I am | wither- | ed like | grass.

Psalm cii., verses 12 to 22. (Major.) (H. O.)



f 12 But thou, O Lord, shalt en- | dure for | ever ; || and thy remembrance unto | all | gene- | rations.

13 Thou shalt arise, and have | mercy ' on | Zion : || for the time to favour her, | yea, the | set time, ' is | come.

14 For thy servants take pleasure | in her | stones, || and | favour the | dust there- | of.

15 So the heathen shall fear the | name ' of the | Lord, || and all the | kings ' of the | earth thy | glory.

16 When the Lord shall | build up | Zion, || he shall ap- | pear | in his | glory.

17 He will regard the | prayer ' of the | destitute, || and | not de- | spise their | prayer.

18 This shall be written for the gene- | ration to | come : || and the people which shall be cre- | ated shall | praise the | Lord.

19 For he hath looked down from the | height of ' his | sanctuary ; || from heaven did the | Lord be- | hold the | earth ;

20 To hear the groaning | of the | prisoner ; || to loose those that | are ap- | pointed to | death ;

21 To declare the name of the | Lord in | Zion, || and | his praise | in Je- | rusalem ;

22 When the people are | gathered to- | gether, || and the | kingdoms, to | serve the | Lord.

pp 23 He weakened my | strength ' in the | way ; || he | shortened | my | days.

24 I said, O my God, take me not away in the | midst of ' my | days : || thy years are through- | out all | gene- | rations.

f 25 Of old hast thou laid the foundation | of the | earth : || and the heavens are the | work of | thy | hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure : yea, all of them shall wax | old ' like a | garment ; || as a vesture shalt thou change them, | and they | shall be | changed :

ff 27 But | thou ' art the | same, || and | thy ' years shall | have no | end.

28 The children of thy servants | shall con- | tinue, || and their seed shall be es- | tablish- | ed be- | fore thee.

PSALM CIII.

Psalm ciii. A Psalm of David. Dr. R. WOODWARD.

f BLESS the Lord, | O my | soul: || and all that is within me, | bless his | holy | name.

2 Bless the Lord, | O my | soul, || and for- | get not | all his | benefits:

3 Who forgiveth | all ' thine in- | iquities; || who | healeth | all ' thy dis- | eases;

4 Who redeemeth thy | life ' from de- | struction; || who crowneth thee with loving- | kindness and | tender | mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with | good | things; || so that thy youth is re- | newed | like the | eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteous- | ness and | judgment || for | all that | are op- | pressed.

7 He made known his | ways unto | Moses, || his acts unto the | children of | Isra- | el.

8 The Lord is merci- | ful and | gracious, || slow to | anger, and | plenteous in | mercy.

9 He will not | always | chide: || neither will he | keep his | anger for | ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us | after our | sins; || nor rewarded us according to | our in- | iqui- | ties.

11 For as the heaven is high a- | bove the | earth, || so great is his | mercy toward | them that | fear him.

12 As far as the east is | from the | west, || so far hath he removed | our trans- | gressions | from us.

p 13 Like as a father pitieth his | child- | ren, || so the Lord pitieth | them that | fear | him.

14 For he | knoweth our | frame; || he re- | membereth that | we are | dust.

pp 15 As for man, his | days ' are as | grass: || as a flower of the | field, | so he | flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, | and ' it is | gone; || and the place there- | of shall | know it ' no | more.

f 17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them that | fear him, || and his righteousness | unto | children's | children.

18 To such as | keep his | covenant, || and to those that remember his com- | mand- | ments to | do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his | throne ' in the | heavens; || and his kingdom | ruleth | over | all.

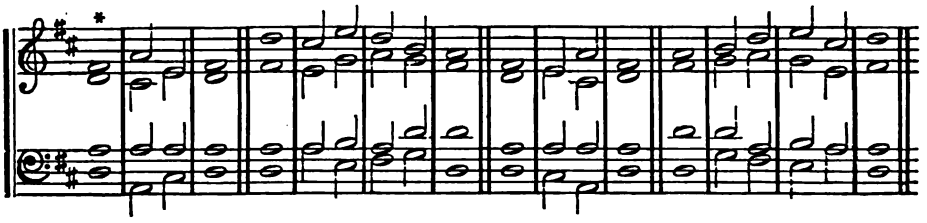
20 Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that ex- | cel in | strength, || that do his commandments, hearkening unto the | voice of | his | word.

21 Bless ye the Lord, | all ye ' his | hosts; || ye ministers of | his, that | do his | pleasure.

22 Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of | his do- | minion: || bless the | Lord, | O my | soul.

PSALM CIV.

Psalm civ. Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



ff BLESS the Lord, | O my | soul. || O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art | clothed with | honour and | majesty.

2 Who coverest thyself with light | as ' with a | garment: || who stretchest out the | heavens | like a | curtain:

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers | in the | waters: || who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh on the | wings | of the | wind:

4 Who maketh his | angels | spirits; || his ministers a | flaming | fi- | re:

5 Who laid the foundations | of the | earth, || that it should not be re- | mov- | ed for | ever.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep | as ' with a | garment: || the waters | stood a- | bove the | mountains.

7 At thy re- | buke they | fled; || at the voice of thy | thunder they | hasted a- | way.

8 They go | up ' by the | mountains; || they go down by the valleys unto the place which | thou hast | founded | for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may | not pass | over; || that they turn not a- | gain to | cover the | earth.

10 He sendeth the springs | into the | valleys, || which | run a- | mong the | hills.

11 They give drink to every | beast ' of the | field: || the wild | asses | quench their | thirst.

12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their | habi- | tation, || which | sing a- | mong the | branches.

13 He watereth the | hills from ' his | chambers: || the earth is satisfied with the | fruit | of thy | works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the | service of | man: || that he may bring forth | food | out of ' the | earth;

* If the *unison* passages are too high for the basses, accompany in D flat.

15 And wine that maketh glad the | heart of | man, || and oil to make his face to shine, and | bread which | strengtheneth ' man's | heart.

16 The trees of the Lord are | full of | sap ; || the cedars of Lebanon, | which | he hath | planted ;

17 Where the birds | make their | nests : || as for the stork, the | fir trees ' are | her | house.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the | wild | goats ; || and the | rocks | for the | conies.

19 He appointed the | moon for | seasons : || the sun | knoweth his | going | down.

20 Thou makest darkness, | and ' it is | night : || wherein all the beasts of the | forest do | creep | forth.

21 The young lions roar | after their | prey, || and | seek their | meat from | God.

22 The sun ariseth, they gather them- | selves to- | gether, || and | lay them | down ' in their | dens.

23 Man goeth forth | unto his | work || and to his | labour un- | til the | evening.

24 O Lord, how manifold | are thy | works ! || in wisdom hast thou made them all : the | earth is | full of ' thy | riches.

25 So is this | great and ' wide | sea, || wherein are things creeping innumerable, both | small and | great | beasts.

26 There | go the | ships : || there is that leviathan, whom thou hast | made to | play there- | in.

27 These wait | all up ' on | thee ; || that thou mayest give them their | meat in | due | season.

28 That thou givest | them they | gather : || thou openest thine | hand, they are | filled with | good.

pp 29 Thou hidest thy face, | they are | troubled : || thou takest away their breath, they | die, ' and re- | turn to ' their | dust.

f 30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, | they are ' cre- | ated : || and thou re- | newest the | face ' of the | earth.

31 The glory of the Lord shall en- | dure for | ever : || the Lord shall re- | joice | in his | works.

32 He looketh on the earth, | and it | trembleth : || he toucheth the | hills, | and they | smoke.

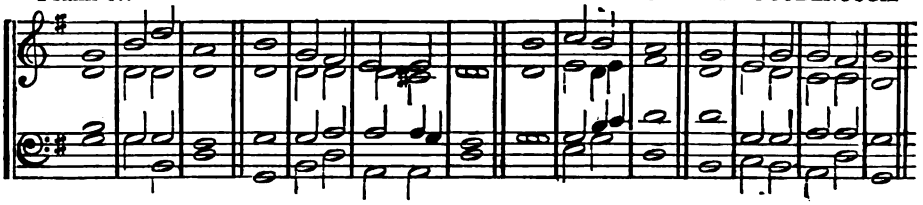
ff 33 I will sing unto the Lord as | long ' as I | live : || I will sing praise to my | God ' while I | have my | being.

34 My meditation of | him ' shall be | sweet : || I will be | glad | in the | Lord.

35 Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked | be no | more. || Bless thou the Lord, O my soul. | Praise | ye the | Lord.

PSALM CV.

Psalm cv. Rev. R. P. GOODENOUGH.



ff O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; call up- | on his | name: || make known his | deeds a- | mong the | people.

2 Sing unto him, sing | psalms unto | him: || talk ye of | all his | wondrous | works.

3 Glory ye in his | holy | name: || let the heart of them re- | joice that | seek the | Lord.

4 Seek the Lord, | and his | strength: || seek | his face | ever- | more.

5 Remember his marvellous works that | he hath | done; || his wonders, and the | judgments | of his | mouth.

6 O ye seed of | Abraham his | servant, || ye | children of | Jacob his | chosen.

f 7 He is the | Lord our | God: || his judgments | are in | all the | earth.

8 He hath remembered his | covenant for | ever, || the word which he commanded to a | thousand | gene- | rations.

9 Which covenant he | made with | Abraham, || and his | oath | unto | Isaac;

10 And confirmed the same unto Jacob | for a | law, || and to Israel for an | ever- | lasting | covenant:

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the | land of | Canaan, || the | lot of | your in- | heritance:

12 When there were but a | few men ' in | number; || yea, very | few, and | strangers | in it.

13 When they went from one nation | to an- | other, || from one kingdom | to an- | other | people;

14 He suffered no man to | do them | wrong: || yea, he reproved | kings for | their | sakes;

15 Saying, Touch not | mine an- | ointed, || and | do my | prophets no | harm.

16 Moreover he called for a famine up- | on the | land: || he | brake the ' whole | staff of | bread.

17 He sent a | man be- | fore them, || even Joseph, | who was | sold ' for a | servant:

18 Whose feet they | hurt with | fetters: || he | .... was | laid in | iron:

19 Until the time that his | word | came: || the | word ' of the | Lord | tried him.

20 The king | sent and | loosed him; || even the ruler of the | people, and | let him ' go | free.

21 He made him | lord ' of his | house, || and | ruler of | all his | substance:

22 To bind his princes | at his | pleasure; || and | teach his | senators | wisdom.

23 Israel also came | into | Egypt; || and Jacob sojourned | in the | land of | Ham.

24 And he increased his | people | greatly; || and made them | stronger | than their | enemies.

p 25 He turned their heart to | hate his | people, || to deal | subtil ' ly | with his | servants.

f 26 He sent | Moses his | servant; || and | Aaron | whom ' he had | chosen.

27 They shewed his | signs a- | mong them, || and wonders | in the | land of | Ham.

28 He sent darkness, and | made it | dark; || and they rebelled | not a- | gainst his | word.

29 He turned their waters | into | blood, || and | slew | their | fish.

30 Their land brought forth | frogs ' in a- | bundance, || in the | chambers | of their | kings.

31 He spake, and there came divers | sorts of | flies, || and | lice in | all their | coasts.

32 He gave them | hail for | rain, || and flaming | fire | in their | land.

33 He smote their vines also | and their | fig trees: || and | brake the | trees of ' their | coasts.

34 He spake, and the | locusts | came, || and caterpillars, | and that | without | number.

35 And did eat up all the | herbs ' in their | land, || and devoured the | fruit | of their | ground.

36 He smote also all the first-born | in their | land, || the | chief of | all their | strength.

37 He brought them forth also with | silver and | gold: || and there was not one feeble | person a- | mong their | tribes.

38 Egypt was glad when | they de- | parted: || for the | fear of ' them | fell up- | on them.

39 He spread a cloud | for a | covering; || and fire to give | light | in the | night.

40 The people asked, | and he ' brought | quails, || and satisfied them | with the | bread of | heaven.

41 He opened the rock, and the waters | gushed | out, || they ran in the | dry places | like a | river.

42 For he remembered his | holy | promise, || and | Abra- | ham his | servant.

43 And he brought forth his | people with | joy, || and his | cho- | sen with | gladness:

44 And gave them the | lands ' of the | heathen: || and they inherited the | labour | of the | people;

45 That they might observe his statutes, and | keep his | laws. || Praise | ..... | ye the | Lord.

PSALM CVI.

Psalm cvi. Dr. S. ELVEY.

ff PRAISE ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord; for | he is | good: || for his mercy en- | dureth for |* ev- | er.

2 Who can utter the mighty | acts' of the | Lord? || who can shew forth | all |* his | praise?

3 Blessed are | they that' keep | judgment, || and he that doeth | righteous- | ness at | all times.

4 Remember me, O Lord, with the favour that thou bearest | unto thy | people: || O visit | me with | thy sal- | vation;

5 That I may see the good of thy chosen, that I may rejoice in the gladness | of thy | nation, || that I may | glory with | thine in- | heritance.

p 6 We have sinned | with our | fathers, || we have committed iniquity, | we have | done | wickedly.

7 Our fathers understood not thy wonders in Egypt; they remembered not the multitude | of thy | mercies; || but provoked him at the sea, | even | at the | Red sea.

8 Nevertheless he saved them for his | name's | sake, || that he might make his mighty | power | to be | known.

f 9 He rebuked the Red sea also, and it was | dried | up: || so he led them through the | depths, | as' through the | wilderness.

10 And he saved them from the hand of | him that | hated them, || and redeemed them | from the | hand of' the | enemy.

11 And the waters | covered' their | enemies: || there | was not | one of' them | left.

12 Then believed | they his | words; || they | sang |* his | praise.

p 13 They soon for- | gat his | works; || they | waited | not for' his | counsel:

14 But lusted exceedingly | in the | wilderness, || and | tempted | God' in the | desert.

15 And he gave them | their re- | quest; || but sent | leanness | into their | soul.

16 They envied Moses also | in the | camp, || and | Aaron the | saint' of the | Lord.

f 17 The earth opened and | swallowed up | Dathan, || and covered the company | of A- |* bi- | ram.

18 And a fire was kindled | in their | company; || the flame | burned | up the | wicked.

19 They made a | calf in | Horeb, || and | worshipped the | molten | image.

20 Thus they | changed their | glory || into the similitude of an | ox that | eateth | grass.

21 They forgat | God their | saviour, || which had | done great | things in | Egypt;

22 Wondrous works in the | land of | Ham, || and terrible | things' by the | Red | sea.

23 Therefore he said that he would destroy them, had not Moses his chosen stood before him | in the | breach, || to turn away his wrath, | lest he | should de- | stroy them.

24 Yea, they despised the | pleasant | land, || they be- | lieved | not his | word ·

℘ 25 But murmured | in their | tents, || and hearkened not | unto the | voice | of the | Lord.

26 Therefore he lifted up his | hand a- | gainst them, || to over- | throw them | in the | wilderness:

27 To overthrow their seed also a- | mong the | nations, || and to | scatter them | in the | lands.

28 They joined themselves also unto | Baal- | peor, || and ate the sacri- | fices | of the | dead.

29 Thus they provoked him to anger with | their in- | ventions: || and the | plague brake | in up- | on them.

℣ 30 Then stood up Phinehas, and exe- | cuted | judgment: || and | so the | plague was | stayed.

31 And that was counted unto | him for | righteousness || unto all gene- | rations for | ever- | more.

℘ 32 They angered him also at the | waters of | strife, || so that it went ill with | Moses | for their | sakes:

33 Because they pro- | voked his | spirit, || so that he spake unad- | visedly | with his | lips.

34 They did not de- | stroy the | nations, || concerning | whom the | Lord com- | manded them:

35 But were mingled a- | mong the | heathen, || and | learned | * their | works.

36 And they | served ' their | idols: || which | were a | snare un- | to them.

37 Yea, they sacri- | ficed their | sons || and their | daughters | unto | devils,

38 And shed innocent blood, even the blood of their sons and of their daughters, whom they sacrificed unto the | idols of | Canaan: || and the | land ' was pol- | luted with | blood.

39 Thus were they defiled with their | own | works, || and went a whoring | with their | own in- | ventions.

cres. 40 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled a- | gainst his | people, || insomuch that he ab- | horred his | own in- | heritance.

41 And he gave them into the | hand ' of the | heathen; || and they that | hated them | ruled | over them.

42 Their enemies also op- | pressed | them, || and they were brought into sub- | jection | under their | hand.

43 Many times did | he de- | liver them; || but they provoked him with counsel, and were brought | low for | their in- | iquity.

44 Nevertheless he regarded | their af- | fliction, || when he | heard | their | cry:

45 And he remembered for | them his | covenant, || and repented according to the | multitude | of his | mercies.

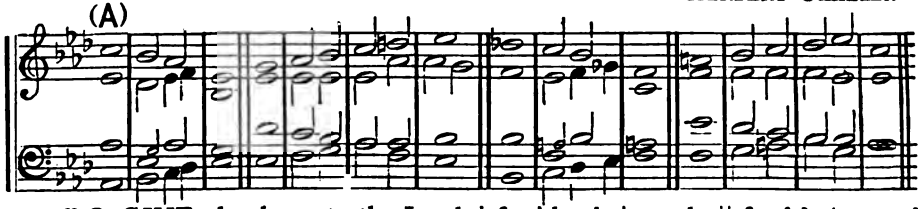
46 He made them also | to be | pitied || of all | those that | carried | them | captives.

47 Save us, O Lord our God, and gather us from a- | mong the | heathen, || to give thanks unto thy holy name, and to | triumph | in thy | praise.

℣ 48 *Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to* | *ever-* | *lasting:* || *and let all the people say, Amen.* | *Praise* | *ye the* | *Lord.*

Psalm cvii. PSALM CVII. HERBERT OAKELEY.

(A)



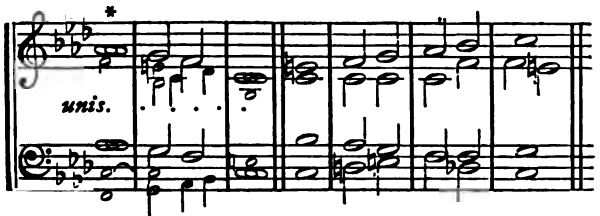
ff O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, | for ' he is | good : || for his | mercy' en- | dureth for | ever.

p 2 Let the redeemed of the | Lord say | so, || whom he hath redeemed from the | hand | of the | enemy ;

f 3 And gathered them | out of ' the | lands, || from the east, and from the west, from the | north, and | from the | south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a soli- | tary | way ; || they | found no | city to | dwell in.

(C)



(C) *p* 5 Hun- | gry and | thirsty, || their | soul | fainted | in them.

(A) *ff* 6 Then they cried unto the | Lord ' in their | trouble, || and he delivered them | out of | their dis- | tresses.

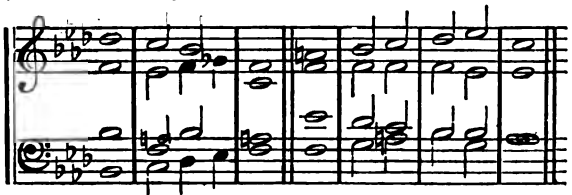
7 And he led them forth by the | right | way, || that they might go to a | city of | habi- | tation.

8 Oh that men would praise the | Lord for his | goodness, || and for his wonderful | works ' to the | children of | men !

9 For he satisfieth the | longing | soul, || and filleth the | hungry | soul with | goodness.

(C) *p* 10 Such as sit in darkness and in the | shadow of | death, || being | bound in ' af- | fliction and | iron ;

(B)



(B) 11 Because they rebelled against the | words of | God, || and contemned the | counsel | of the ' most | High :

(C) 12 Therefore he brought down their | heart with | labour ; || they fell down, | and ' there was | none to | help.

(A) *ff* 13 Then they cried unto the | Lord ' in their | trouble, || and he saved them | out of | their dis- | tresses.

14 He brought them out of darkness and the | shadow of | death, || and | brake their | bands in | sunder.

15 Oh that men would praise the | Lord ' for his | goodness, || and for his wonderful | works ' to the | children of | men !

***16* For he hath broken the | gates of | brass, || and cut the | bars *of* | *iron* in | sunder.**

* The small notes for accompaniment.

(C) *mf* 17 Fools because of their | trans- | gression, || and because of their in- | iquities, | are af- | flicted.

(B) 18 Their soul abhorreth all | manner of | meat; || and they draw near | unto the | gates of | death.

(A) *ff* 19 Then they cry unto the | Lord ' in their | trouble, || and he saveth them | out of | their dis- | tresses.

20 He sent his | word, and | healed them, || and de- | livered them ' from | their de- | structions.

21 Oh that men would praise the | Lord ' for his | goodness, || and for his wonderful | works ' to the | children of | men!

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of | thanks- | giving || and de- | clare his | works ' with re- | joicing.

(C) *mf* 23 They that go down to the | sea in | ships, || that do | business in | great | waters;

(B) 24 These see the | works ' of the | Lord, || and his | wonders | in the | deep.

(A) 25 For he commandeth, and raiseth the | stormy | wind, || which lifteth | up the | waves there- | of.

26 They mount up to the heaven, they go down a- | gain ' to the | depths: || their soul is | melted be- | cause of | trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a | drunken | man, || and are | at their | wit's | end.

ff 28 Then they cry unto the | Lord ' in their | trouble, || and he bringeth them | out of | their dis- | tresses.

pp 29 He maketh the | storm a | calm, || so that the | waves there- | of are | still.

30 Then they are glad be- | cause ' they be | quiet; || so he bringeth them unto | their de- | sired | haven.

ff 31 Oh that men would praise the | Lord ' for his | goodness, || and for his wonderful | works ' to the | children of | men!

32 Let them exalt him also in the congregation | of the | people, || and praise him in the as- | sembly | of the | elders.

(C) *mf* 33 He turneth rivers | into a | wilderness, || and the watersprings | into | dry | ground;

(B) 34 A fruitful land | into | barrenness, || for the wickedness of | them that | dwell there- | in.

(A) *f* 35 He turneth the wilderness into a | standing | water, || and | dry ground | into | watersprings.

36 And there he maketh the | hungry to | dwell, || that they may prepare a | city for | habi- | tation;

37 And sow the fields, and | plant | vineyards, || which may | yield | fruits of | increase.

38 He blessed them also, so that they are multi- | plied | greatly; || and suffereth not their | cattle | to de- | crease.

(C) *p* 39 Again, they are minished | and brought | low || through op- | pression, af- | fliction, and | sorrow.

(A) 40 He poureth con- | tempt up ' on | princes, || and causeth them to wander in the wilderness | where there | is no | way.

f 41 Yet setteth he the poor on high | from af- | fliction, || and maketh him | fami ' lies | like a | flock.

42 The righteous shall see it, | and re- | joice: || and all iniqui- | ty shall | stop her | mouth.

43 Whoso is wise, and will ob- | serve | these things, \\ even they shall understand *the loving-* | *kindness* | of the \ Lord.

PSALM CVIII.

A Song or Psalm of David.

Psalm cviii. (From HANDEL.)

f O GOD, my | heart is | fixed; || I will sing and give praise, | even | with my | glory.

2 Awake, | psaltery and | harp: || I my- | self ' will a- | wake | early.

ff 3 I will praise thee, O Lord, a- | mong the | people: || and I will sing praises unto | thee a- | mong the | nations.

4 For thy mercy is great a- | bove the | heavens: || and thy truth | reacheth | unto the | clouds.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, a- | bove the | heavens: || and thy | glory a- | bove ' all the | earth;

6 That thy beloved may | be de- | livered: || save with thy | right | hand, and | answer me.

7 God hath spoken | in his | holiness; || I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and | mete out ' the | valley of | Succoth.

8 Gilead is mine; Ma- | nasseh is | mine; || Ephraim also is the strength of mine head; | Judah | is my | lawgiver;

9 Moab is my washpot; over Edom will I cast | out my | shoe; || over Phi- | listi ' a | will I | triumph.

mf 10 Who will bring me into the | strong | city? || who will | lead me | into | Edom?

pp 11 Wilt not thou, O God, who hast | cast us | off? || and wilt not thou, O God, | go forth | with our | hosts?

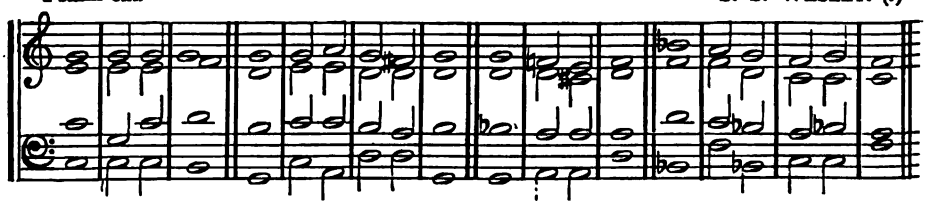
12 Give us | help from | trouble: || for | vain ' is the | help of | man.

ff 13 Through God we | shall do | valiantly: || for he it is that shall | tread | down our | enemies.

PSALM CIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Psalm cix. S. S. WESLEY. (?)



p HOLD | not thy | peace, || O | God | of my | praise;

2 For the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of the deceitful are | opened a- | gainst me: || they have spoken against me | with a | lying | tongue.

3 They compassed me about also with | words of | hatred; || and fought a- | gainst me ' with- | out a | cause.

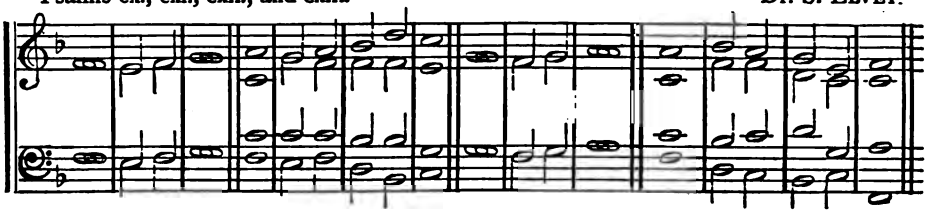
4 For my love they | are mine | adversaries: || but I | give my ' self | unto | prayer.

5 And they have rewarded me | evil for | good, || and | hatred | for my | love.
6 Set thou a wicked man | over | him: || and let Satan | stand at | his right | hand.
7 When he shall be judged, let him | be con- | demned: || and | let his | prayer be ' come | sin.
8 Let his | days be | few; || and let an- | other | take his | office.
9 Let his | children be | fatherless, || and | .... his | wife a | widow.
10 Let his children be continually vaga- | bonds, and | beg: || let them seek their bread also | out of ' their | deso ' late | places.
11 Let the extortioner catch | all that ' he | hath; || and let the | strangers | spoil his | labour.
12 Let there be none to extend mercy | unto | him: || neither let there be any to | favour his | fatherless | children.
13 Let his posterity be | cut | off; || and in the generation following let their | name be | blotted | out.
14 Let the iniquity of his fathers be remembered | with the | Lord; || and let not the sin of his | mother be | blotted | out.
15 Let them be before the | Lord con- | tinually, || that he may cut off the memory | of them | from the | earth.
16 Because that he remembered not to | shew | mercy, || but persecuted the poor and needy man, that he might even | slay the | broken in | heart.
17 As he loved cursing, so let it | come unto | him: || as he delighted not in blessing, so let | it be | far from | him.
18 As he clothed himself with cursing like | as ' with his | garment, || so let it come into his bowels like water, and like | oil | into his | bones.
19 Let it be unto him as the | garment which | covereth him, || and for a girdle wherewith he is | gird- | ed con- | tinually.
20 Let this be the reward of mine adversaries | from the | Lord, || and of them that speak | evil a- | gainst my | soul.
mf 21 But do thou for me, O God the Lord, | for thy | name's sake: || because thy memory is | good, de- | liver thou | me.
p 22 For I am | poor and | needy, || and my | heart is | wounded with- | in me.
23 I am gone like the shadow | when ' it de- | clineth: || I am tossed | up and | down ' as the | locust.
24 My knees are | weak through | fasting; || and my flesh | fail- | eth of | fatness.
25 I became also a reproach | unto | them: || when they looked upon | me they | shaked their | heads.
26 Help me, O | Lord my | God: || O save me ac- | cording | to thy | mercy:
27 That they may know that | this is ' thy | hand; || that | thou | Lord, hast | done it.
28 Let them curse, | but bless | thou: || when they arise, let them be ashamed; but | let thy | servant re- | joice.
29 Let mine adversaries be | clothed with | shame, || and let them cover themselves with their own con- | fusion, | as ' with a | mantle.
f 30 I will greatly praise the | Lord ' with my | mouth; || yea, I will praise | him a- | mong the | multitude.
31 For he shall stand at the right | hand ' of the | poor, || to save him from | those ' that con- | demn his | soul.

PSALM CX.

A Psalm of David.

Psalms cx., cxi., cxii., and cxiii. Dr. S. ELVEY.



f THE Lord said unto | my | Lord, || "Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine | ene- | mies thy | footstool."

2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy | strength' out of | Zion: || "rule thou in the | midst | of thine | enemies."

3 Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the | womb' of the | morning: || thou | hast the | dew' of thy | youth.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and will | not re- | pent, || "Thou art a priest for ever after the | order | of Mel- | chizedek."

5 The Lord at thy right hand shall | strike through | kings || in the | day | of his | wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the | dead | bodies; || he shall wound the heads | over | many | countries.

7 He shall drink of the | brook' in the | way: || therefore shall he | lift | up the | head.

PSALM CXI.

f PRAISE | ye the | Lord. || I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, | and' in the | congre- | gation.

2 The works of the | Lord are | great, || sought out of all them | that have | pleasure there- | in.

3 His work is honourable | and | glorious: || and his righteousness en- | dur- | eth for | ever.

4 He hath made his wonderful works to | be re- | membered: || the Lord is | gracious and | full of' com- | passion.

5 He hath given meat unto | them that | fear him: || he will ever be | mindful | of his | covenant.

6 He hath shewed his people the | power of' his | works, || that he may give them the | heritage | of the | heathen.

7 The works of his hands are veri- | ty and | judgment; || all | his com- | mandments are | sure.

8 They stand fast for | ever and | ever, || and are done in | truth | and *up- | rightness.*

p 9 He sent redemption | unto his | people: || he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and | reverend | is his | name.

f 10 The fear of the Lord is the be- | ginning of | wisdom: || a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his | praise en- | dureth for | ever.

PSALM CXII.

f PRAISE | ye the | Lord. || Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth | greatly in | his com- | mandments.

2 His seed shall be | mighty on | earth: || the generation of the | upright | shall be | blessed.

3 Wealth and riches shall | be in' his | house: || and his righteous- | ness en- | dureth for | ever.

4 Unto the upright there ariseth | light ' in the | darkness: || he is gracious, and | full of ' com- | passion, and | righteous.

5 A good man sheweth | favour, and | lendeth: || he will guide his af- | fairs | with dis- | cretion.

6 Surely he shall not be | moved for | ever: || the righteous shall be in | ever- | lasting re- | membrance.

7 He shall not be afraid of | evil | tidings: || his heart is fixed, | trusting | in the | Lord.

8 His heart is established, he shall not | be a- | fraid, || until he see his de- | sire up- | on his | enemies.

9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness en- | dureth for | ever; || his horn shall | be ex- | alted with | honour.

10 The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and | melt a- | way: || the desire | of the | wicked shall | perish.

PSALM CXIII.

ff PRAISE | ye the | Lord. || Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, | praise the | name of' the | Lord.

2 Blessed be the | name of' the | Lord || from this time forth | and for | ever- | more.

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going | down ' of the | same || the | Lord's name | is to ' be | praised.

4 The Lord is high a- | bove all | nations, || and his | glory a- | bove the | heavens.

5 Who is like unto the | Lord our | God, || who | dwel- | leth on | high,

6 Who humbleth him- | self ' to be- | hold || the things that are in | heaven, | and ' in the | earth!

7 He raiseth up the poor | out of ' the | dust, || and lifteth the | needy | out of ' the | dunghill;

8 That he may | set him ' with | princes, || even with the | princes | of his | people.

9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house, and to be a joyful | mother of | children. || Praise | . . . . | ye the | Lord.

PSALM CXIV.

Psalms cxiv. and cxv. Dr. CROTCH.

mf WHEN Israel went | out of | Egypt, || the house of Jacob from a | people of | strange | language;

2 Judah | was his | sanctuary, || and | Isra' el | his do- | minion.

f 3 The sea | saw it, ' and | fled: || Jor- | dan was | driven | back.

4 The mountains | skipped like | rams, || and the | little | hills, like | lambs.

5 What ailed thee, O thou sea, | that thou | fleddest? || thou Jordan, that | thou wast | driven | back?

6 Ye mountains, that ye | skipped like | rams; || and ye | little | hills, like | lambs?

7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence | of the | Lord, || at the presence | of the | God of | Jacob;

8 Which turned the rock into a | standing | water, || the flint into a | foun- | tain of | waters.

PSALM CXV.

f NOT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto | thy name' give | glory, || for thy mercy, | and for | thy truth's | sake.

2 Wherefore should the | heathen | say, || Where | . . . . is | now their | God?

3 But our God is | in the | heavens: || he hath done whatso- | ever | he hath | pleased.

4 Their idols are | silver and | gold, || the | work of | men's | hands.

5 They have mouths, | but they | speak not: || eyes | have they, | but they | see not:

6 They have ears, | but they | hear not: || noses | have they, | but they | smell not:

7 They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, | but they | walk not: || neither | speak they | through their | throat.

8 They that make them are | like un- | to them: || so is every | one that | trusteth | in them.

f 9 O Israel, trust | thou' in the | Lord: || he is their | help | and their | shield.

10 O house of Aaron, | trust in' the | Lord: || he is their | help | and their | shield.

11 Ye that fear the Lord, | trust' in the | Lord: || he is their | help | and their | shield.

12 The Lord hath been mindful of us: | he will | bless us; || he will bless the house of Israel; he will | bless the | house of | Aaron.

13 He will bless them that | fear the | Lord, || both | small | and | great.

14 The Lord shall increase you | more and | more, || you | and your | chil- | dren.

15 Ye are blessed | of the | Lord || which | made | heaven and | earth.

16 The heaven, even the heavens, | are the | Lord's: || but the earth hath *he given* / to the | children of \ men.

pp 17 The dead praise | not the | Lord, || neither any that | go down | into | silence.

ff 18 But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for | ever-| more. || Praise | . . . . . | . . . . the | Lord.

Psalms cxvi. and cxvii. **PSALM CXVI.** WM. JACKSON.

f I | LOVE the | Lord, || because he hath heard my | voice ' and my | suppli- | cations.

2 Because he hath inclined his | ear un- | to me, || therefore will I call upon him as | long | as I | live.

p 3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat | hold up- | on me: || I | found | trouble and | sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the | name of ' the | Lord; || O Lord, I be- | seech thee, ' de- | liver my | soul.

5 Gracious is the | Lord, and | righteous; || yea, | our | God is | merciful.

6 The Lord pre- | serveth the | simple: || I was brought low, | and he | helped | me.

cres. 7 Return unto thy rest, | O my | soul; || for the Lord hath dealt | bounti- | fully with | thee.

f 8 For thou hast delivered my | soul from | death, || mine eyes from tears, | and my | feet from | falling.

9 I will walk be- | fore the | Lord || in the | land | of the | living.

10 I believed, therefore | have I | spoken: || I was | great- | ly af- | flicted:

p 11 I | said ' in my | haste, || All | men | are | liars.

12 What shall I render | unto the | Lord || for | all his | bene ' fits | toward me?

13 I will take the | cup of ' sal- | vation, || and call upon the | name | of the | Lord.

14 I will pay my vows | unto the | Lord || now in the | presence of | all his | people.

p 15 Precious in the | sight ' of the | Lord || is the | death | of his | saints.

16 O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the | son of ' thine | handmaid: || thou hast | loo- | sed my | bonds.

f 17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of | thanks- | giving, || and will call up- | on the | name of ' the | Lord.

18 I will pay my vows | unto the | Lord || now in the | presence of | all his | people,

19 In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, | O Je- | rusalem. || Praise | . . . . . | ye the | Lord.

PSALM CXVII.

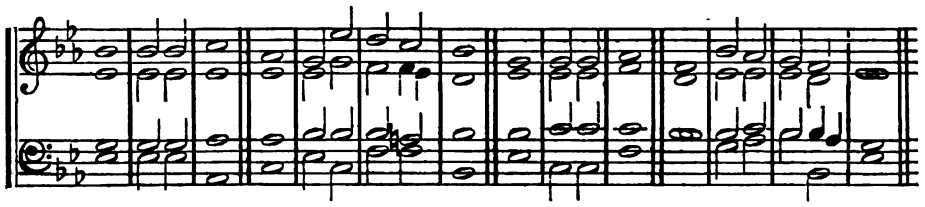
f O PRAISE the Lord, | all ye | nations: || praise him, | all | ye | people.

2 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord en- | dureth for | ever. || Praise | . . . . . | ye the | Lord.

* Or half a tone lower.

PSALM CXVIII.

Psalm cxviii. S. WESLEY.



ff O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for | he is | good: || because his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

2 Let Isra- | el now | say, || that his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

3 Let the house of | Aaron now | say, || that his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

4 Let them now that | fear the ' Lord | say, || that his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

mf 5 I called upon the Lord | in dis- | tress: || the Lord answered me, and set me | in a | large | place.

6 The Lord is on my side; I | will not | fear: || what can | man | do un- | to me?

7 The Lord taketh my part with | them that | help me: || therefore shall I see my de- | sire on | them that | hate me.

ff 8 It is better to | trust ' in the | Lord || than to put | confi- | dence in | man.

9 It is better to | trust ' in the | Lord || than to put | confi- | dence in | princes.

10 All nations compassed | me a- | bout: || but in the name of the | Lord will | I de- | stroy them.

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed | me a- | bout: || but in the name of the | Lord I | will de- | stroy them.

12 They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the | fire of | thorns: || for in the name of the | Lord I | will de- | stroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me | that I ' might | fall: || but the | Lord | helped | me.

14 The Lord is my | strength and | song, || and is be- | come | my sal- | vation.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles | of the | righteous: || the right hand of the | Lord | doeth | valiantly.

16 The right hand of the | Lord ' is ex- | alted: || the right hand of the | Lord | doeth | valiantly.

17 I shall not | die, but | live, || and de- | clare the | works of the | Lord.

p 18 The Lord hath | chastened me | sore: || but he hath not given me | over | unto | death.

f 19 Open to me the | gates of | righteousness: || I will go into them, | and ' I will | praise the | Lord:

20 This | gate of ' the | Lord, || into | which the | righteous shall | enter.

21 I will praise thee: | for ' thou hast | heard me, || and art be- | come | my sal- | vation.

22 The stone which the | builders re- | fused || is become the | head stone | *of the | corner.*

23 This is the | Lord's | doing ; || it is marvel- | lous in | our | eyes.
24 This is the day which the | Lord hath | made ; || we will rejoice | and be | glad in | it.
p 25 Save now, I beseech thee, | O | Lord : || O Lord, I beseech thee, | send | now pros- | perity.
f 26 Blessed be he that cometh in the | name of ' the | Lord : || we have blessed you out of the | house | of the | Lord.
27 God is the Lord, which hath | shewed us | light : || bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the | horns | of the | altar.
28 Thou art my God, and | I will | praise thee : || thou art my | God, I | will ex- | alt thee.
29 O give thanks unto the Lord ; for | he is | good : || for his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH.

Psalm cxix., verses 1 to 16. SAVAGE.

f BLESSED are the undefiled | in the | way, || who | walk in ' the | law ' of the | Lord.
2 Blessed are they that | keep his | testimonies, || and that seek him | with the | whole | heart.
3 They also do | no in- | iquity : || they | walk in | his | ways.
4 Thou | hast com- | manded us || to | keep thy | precepts | diligently.
5 O | that my | ways || were di- | rected to | keep thy | statutes !
6 Then shall I | not ' be a- | shamed, || when I have respect unto | all | thy com- | mandments.
7 I will praise thee with up- | rightness of | heart, || when I shall have | learned thy | righteous | judgments.
8 I will | keep thy | statutes : || O for- | sake me | not | utterly.

BETH.

mf 9 Wherewithal shall a young man | cleanse his | way ? || by taking heed thereto ac- | cording | to thy | word.
10 With my whole heart | have I | sought thee : || O let me not | wander from | thy com- | mandments.
11 Thy word have I | hid in ' mine | heart, || that I | might not | sin a- | gainst thee.
12 Blessed art thou, | O | Lord : || teach | me | thy | statutes.
13 With my lips | have I ' de- | clared || all the | judgments | of thy | mouth.
14 I have rejoiced in the | way of ' thy | testimonies, || as | much ' as in | all | riches.
15 I will meditate | in thy | precepts, || and have re- | spect | unto thy | ways.
16 I will delight myself | in thy | statutes : || I will | not for- | get thy | ways.

Verses 17 to 32. Dr. RIMBAULT.

GIMEL.

mf 17 Deal bountifully with thy servant, | that I ' may | live, || and | keep | thy | word.

18 Open | thou mine | eyes, || that I may behold wondrous | things out of | thy | law.

19 I am a stranger | in the | earth : || hide not | thy com- | mandments | from me.

20 My soul breaketh | for the | longing || that it hath unto thy | judgments at | all | times.

21 Thou hast rebuked the | proud ' that are | cursed, || which do | err from | thy com- | mandments.

22 Remove from me re- | proach ' and con- | tempt ; || for | I have | kept thy | testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and | speak a- | gainst me : || but thy servant did | medi ' tate | in thy | statutes.

24 Thy testimonies also | are ' my de- | light || and | my | counsel- | lors.

DALETH.

p 25 My soul cleaveth | unto the | dust : || quicken thou me ac- | cording | to thy | word.

26 I have declared my ways, | and thou | heardest me : || teach | me | thy | statutes.

27 Make me to understand the | way of ' thy | precepts : || so shall I | talk of ' thy | wondrous | works.

28 My soul | melteth for | heaviness : || strengthen thou me ac- | cording | unto thy | word.

29 Remove from me the | way of | lying : || and | grant me ' thy | law | graciously.

30 I have chosen the | way of | truth : || thy judgments | have I | laid be- | fore me.

31 I have stuck | unto thy | testimonies : || O Lord, | put me | not to | shame.

32 I will run the way of | thy com- | mandments, || when | thou ' shalt *en- | large* my | heart.

Verses 33 to 48. Sir GEORGE ELVEY.

HE.

f 33 Teach me, O Lord, the | way of ' thy | statutes ; || and I shall | keep it | unto the | end.

34 Give me understanding, and I shall | keep thy | law ; || yea, I shall | observe it | with my | whole | heart.

35 Make me to go in the path of | thy com- | mandments ; || for there- | in do | I de- | light.

36 Incline my heart | unto thy | testimonies, || and | not to | covetous- | ness.

37 Turn away mine eyes from be- | holding | vanity ; || and | quicken thou | me in ' thy | way.

38 Stablish thy word | unto thy | servant, || who is de- | voted | to thy | fear.

39 Turn away my reproach | which I | fear : || for thy | judg- | ments are | good.

40 Behold, I have longed | after thy | precepts : || quicken me | in thy | righteous- | ness.

VAU.

mf 41 Let thy mercies come also unto me, | O | Lord, || even thy salvation, ac- | cording | to thy | word.

42 So shall I have wherewith to answer him | that re- | proacheth me : || for I | trust in | thy | word.

43 And take not the word of truth utterly | out of ' my | mouth ; || for I have | hoped in | thy | judgments.

44 So shall I keep thy | law con- | tinually || for | ev- | er and | ever.

45 And I will | walk at | liberty : || for I | seek | thy | precepts.

46 I will speak of thy testimonies also be- | fore | kings, || and | will not | be a- | shamed.

47 And I will de- | light my- | self || in thy com- | mandments, | which ' I have | loved.

48 My hands will I lift up unto thy commandments, | which I ' have | loved ; || and I will | medi ' tate | in thy | statutes.

Verses 49 to 72. Prof. Sir FRED. A. GORE OUSELEY, Bart.

ZAIN.

mf 49 Remember the word | unto thy | servant, || upon which thou hast | caused | me to | hope.
50 This is my comfort in | mine af- | fliction : || for | thy | word hath | quickened me.
51 The proud have had me greatly | in de- | rision : || yet have I not de- | clined | from thy | law.
52 I remembered thy judgments of old, | O | Lord ; || and have | comfor- | ted my- | self.
53 Horror hath taken | hold up- | on me || because of the wicked | that for- | sake thy | law.
54 Thy statutes have | been my | songs || in the | house | of my | pilgrimage.
55 I have remembered thy name, O | Lord, ' in the | night, || and have | kept | thy | law.
56 This | I | had, || because I | kept | thy | precepts.

CHETH.

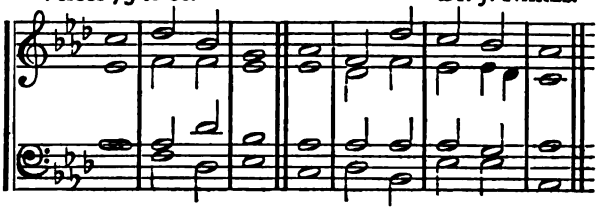
57 Thou art my portion, | O | Lord : || I have said that I would | keep | thy | words.
58 I entreated thy favour with my | whole | heart : || be merciful unto me ac- | cording | to thy | word.
59 I | thought on ' my | ways, || and turned my | feet | unto thy | testimonies.
60 I made haste, and de- | layed | not || to | keep | thy com- | mandments.
61 The bands of the | wicked have | robbed me : || but I have | not for- | gotten thy | law.
62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks | unto | thee || be- | cause of ' thy | righteous | judgments.
63 I am a companion of all | them that | fear thee, || and of them that | keep | thy | precepts.
64 The earth, O Lord, is | full of ' thy | mercy : || teach | me | thy | statutes.

TETH.

65 Thou hast dealt well with thy servant, | O | Lord, || ac- | cording | unto thy | word.
66 Teach me good | judgment and | knowledge : || for I have be- | lieved | thy com- | mandments.
67 *p* Before I was afflicted I | went a- | stray : || *f* but | now ' have I | kept *thy* | word.
68 *Thou* art good, and \ doest \ good ; || teach | me | thy | statutes.

69 The proud have forged a | lie a- | gainst me: || but I will keep | thy precepts | with my | whole | heart.
70 Their heart is as | fat as | grease; || but I de- | light in | thy | law.
p 71 It is good for me that I have | been af- | flicted; || that I might | learn | thy | statutes.
f 72 The law of thy mouth is better | unto | me || than | thousands of | gold and | silver.

Verses 73 to 88. Dr. J. NARES.



JOD.

f 73 Thy hands have | made me' and | fashioned me: || give me understanding, that I may | learn | thy com- | mandments.
74 They that fear thee will be | glad ' when they | see me; || because I have | hoped in | thy | word.
p 75 I know, O Lord, that thy | judgments are | right, || and that thou in | faithfulness | hast af- | flicted me.
76 Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be | for my | comfort, || according to thy | word | unto thy | servant.
77 Let thy tender mercies come unto me, | that I ' may | live: || for thy | law is | my de- | light.
78 Let the proud be ashamed; for they dealt perversely with me without a | cause: || but I will | medi ' tate | in thy | precepts.
79 Let those that fear thee turn | unto | me, || and | those that ' have | known thy | testimonies.
80 Let my heart be | sound in ' thy | statutes; || that I | be | not a- | shamed.

CAPH.

p 81 My soul fainteth for | thy sal- | vation: || but I | hope in | thy | word.
82 Mine eyes | fail for ' thy | word, || saying, | when | wilt thou | comfort me?
83 For I am become like a bottle | in the | smoke; || yet do I | not forget thy | statutes.
84 How many are the | days of ' thy | servant? || when wilt thou execute judgment on | them that | persecute me?
85 The proud have digged | pits for | me, || which | are not | after thy | law.
86 All thy com- | mandments are | faithful: || they persecute me wrongfully; | help | thou | me.
87 They had almost con- | sumed me ' on | earth; || but I for- | sook not | thy | precepts.
88 Quicken me after thy | loving- | kindness; || so shall I keep the testi- | mony | of thy | mouth.

Verses 89 to 104. Dr. E. AYRTON.

LAMED.

f 89 For ever, | O | Lord, || thy | word is | set ' tled in | heaven.

90 Thy faithfulness is unto | all gene- | rations : || thou hast established the | earth, and | it a- | bideth.

91 They continue this day according to thine | ordi- | nances : || for | all are | thy | servants.

92 Unless thy law had | been my ' de- | lights, || I should then have | perished in | mine af- | fliction.

93 I will never for- | get thy | precepts : || for | with them | thou hast | quickened me.

94 I am | thine, | save me ; || for I have | sought | thy | precepts.

95 The wicked have waited for me | to de- | stroy me : || but I will con- | sider | thy | testimonies.

96 I have seen an end of | all per- | fection : || but thy commandment | is ex- | ceeding | broad.

MEM.

97 O how | love I ' thy | law ! || it is my medi- | tation | all the | day.

98 Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser | than mine | enemies : || for | they are | ever | with me.

99 I have more understanding than | all my | teachers : || for thy testimonies | are my | medi- | tation.

100 I understand | more ' than the | ancients, || because I | keep | thy | precepts.

101 I have refrained my feet from every | evil | way, || that I might | keep | thy | word.

102 I have not departed from | thy | judgments : || for | thou | hast | taught me.

103 How sweet are thy words | unto my | taste ! || yea, sweeter than | honey | to my | mouth !

104 Through thy precepts I get | under- | standing : || therefore I hate | *eve ' ry* | false | way.

Verses 105 to 120. Dr. W. TURNER.

NUN.

* *f* 105 Thy word is a lamp unto | my | feet, || and a light | unto | my | path.

* 106 I have sworn, and I will per- | form | it, || that I will keep thy | righteous | judg- | ments.

p 107 I am afflicted | very | much: || quicken me, O Lord, ac- | cording | unto thy | word.

* 108 Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, | O | Lord, || and | teach me ' thy | judg- | ments.

109 My soul is continually | in my | hand: || yet do I | not for- | get thy | law.

110 The wicked have laid a | snare | for me: || yet I erred | not from | thy | precepts.

* 111 Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for | ev- | er: || for they are the re- | joicing ' of | my | heart.

f 112 I have inclined mine heart to perform thy | statutes | alway, || even | un- | to the | end.

SAMECH.

113 I | hate vain | thoughts: || but | thy law | do I | love.

114 Thou art my hiding place | and my | shield: || I | hope in | * thy | word.

115 Depart from me, ye | evil | doers: || for I will keep the com- | mandments | of my | God.

116 Uphold me according unto thy word, | that I ' may | live: || and let me not be a- | shamed | of my | hope.

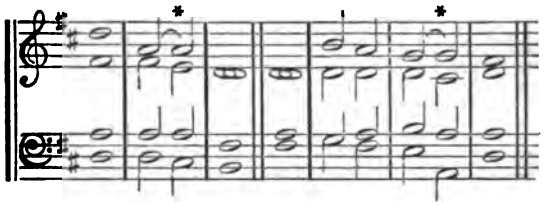
117 Hold thou me up, and I | shall be | safe: || and I will have respect unto thy | sta- | tutes con- | tinually.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that | err from ' thy | statutes: || for | their de- | ceit is | falsehood.

119 Thou puttest away all the wicked of the | earth like | dross: || therefore I | love | * thy | testimonies.

120 My flesh trembleth for | fear of | thee; || and I am a- | fraid of | * thy | judgments.

Verses 121 to 144. J. BATTISHILL.



AIN.

* *mf* 121 I have done judgment and | jus- | tice: || leave me not to | mine op- | pres- | sors.

* 122 Be surety for thy servant | for | good: || let not the | proud op- | press | me.

123 Mine eyes fail for | thy sal- | vation, || and for the | word | of thy | righteousness.

124 Deal with thy servant according | unto thy | mercy, || and | teach | me thy | statutes.

125 I am | thy | servant; || give me understanding, | that ' I may | know thy | testimonies.

126 It is time for thee, | Lord, to | work: || for they have made | void | thy | law.

* 127 Therefore I love thy commandments a- | bove | gold; || yea, a- | bove | fine | gold.

128 Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things | to be | right; || and I hate | eve ' ry | false | way.

PE.

129 Thy testimonies are | wonder- | ful: || therefore | doth my | soul | keep them.

130 The entrance of thy words | giveth | light; || it giveth under- | standing | unto the | simple.

131 I opened my | mouth, and | panted: || for I | longed for | thy com- | mandments.

132 Look thou upon me, and be merciful | unto | me, || as thou usest to do unto | those that | love thy | name.

133 Order my | steps in ' thy | word: || and let not any iniquity | have do- | minion | over me.

134 Deliver me from the op- | pression of | man: || so | will I | keep thy | precepts.

135 Make thy face to shine up- | on thy | servant; || and | teach | me thy | statutes.

136 Rivers of waters run | down mine | eyes, || because they | keep not | thy | law.

TZADDI.

* 137 Righteous art thou, | O | Lord, || and upright | are thy | judg- | ments.

138 Thy testimonies that thou | hast com- | manded || are | righteous and | very | faithful.

139 My zeal | hath con- | sumed me, || because mine enemies have for- | *gotten* | thy | words.

140 Thy word is | very \ pure: \\ therefore thy \ servant | loveth | it.

141 I am small | and de- | spised : || yet do not I for-|get | thy | precepts.

142 Thy righteousness is an ever- | lasting | righteousness, || and | thy law | is the | truth.

p 143 Trouble and anguish have taken | hold | on me : || yet thy com- | mandments are | my de- | lights.

f 144 The righteousness of thy testimonies is | ever- | lasting : || give me understanding, | and I | shall | live.

Verses 145 to 160. Dr. CROFT.

KOPH.

145 *pp* I cried with my | whole | heart ; || hear me, O Lord : | I will | keep thy | statutes.

146 I | cried unto | thee ; || save me, | and ' I shall | keep thy | testimonies.

147 I prevented the dawning of the | morning, and | cried : || I | hoped | in thy | word.

148 Mine eyes prevent the | night | watches, || that I might | medi ' tate | in thy | word.

149 Hear my voice according unto thy | loving- | kindness : || O Lord, quicken me ac- | cording | to thy | judgment.

150 They draw nigh that follow | after | mischief : || they are | far | from thy | law.

f 151 Thou art near, | O | Lord ; || and all | thy com- | mandments are | truth.

152 Con- | cerning thy | testimonies, || I have known of old that thou hast | founded | them for | ever.

RESH.

p 153 Consider mine affliction, | and de- | liver me : || for I | do not ' for- | get thy | law.

154 Plead my cause, | and de- | liver me : || quicken me ac- | cording | to thy | word.

155 Salvation is | far ' from the | wicked : || for | they seek | not thy | statutes.

156 Great are thy tender mercies, | O | Lord : || quicken me ac- | cording | to thy | judgments.

157 Many are my persecutors | and mine | enemies ; || yet do I not de- | cline | from thy | testimonies.

158 I beheld the transgressors, | and was | grieved ; || because | they kept | not thy | word.

159 Consider how I | love thy | precepts : || quicken me, O Lord, according | to thy | loving- | kindness.

f 160 Thy word is true | from the ' be- | ginning : || and every one of thy righteous | judgments en- | dureth for | ever.

Verses 161 to 176. HERBERT OAKELEY.

SCHIN.

p 161 Princes have persecuted me with- | out a | cause : || but my heart standeth in | awe of | thy | word.
162 I re- | joice at ' thy | word, || as | one that | findeth great | spoil.
163 I hate and ab- | hor | lying : || but | thy law | do I | love.
164 Seven times a day | do I | praise thee || because | of thy | righteous | judgments.
165 Great peace have they which | love thy | law : || and | nothing | shall of- | fend them.
166 Lord, I have hoped for | thy sal- | vation, || and | done | thy com- | mandments.
167 My soul hath | kept thy | testimonies ; || and I | love | them ex- | ceedingly.
168 I have kept thy precepts | and thy | testimonies : || for all my | ways | are be- | fore thee.

TAU.

p 169 Let my cry come near before thee, | O | Lord : || give me understanding ac- | cording | to thy | word.
170 Let my supplication | come be- | fore thee : || deliver me ac- | cording | to thy | word.
171 My lips shall | utter | praise, || when | thou hast | taught me ' thy | statutes.
172 My tongue shall | speak of ' thy | word : || for all | thy com- | mandments are | righteousness.
173 Let | thine hand | help me ; || for I have | chosen | thy | precepts.
174 I have longed for thy salvation, | O | Lord ; || and | thy law | is ' my de- | light.
175 Let my soul live, | and it ' shall | praise thee ; || and | let thy | judgments | help me.
176 I have gone astray like a | lost | sheep ; || seek thy servant ; for I do not for- | get | thy com- | mandments.

PSALM CXX.

Psalms cxx., and cxxi. A Song of degrees. Dr. WALMISLEY.

p IN my distress I cried | unto the | Lord, || and | he | heard | me.
2 Deliver my soul, O Lord, from | lying | lips, || and | from a ' de- | *ceitful* | tongue.

3 What shall be given | unto | thee? || or what shall be done unto | thee, | thou false | tongue?
4 Sharp arrows | of the | mighty, || with | coals | . . . of | juniper.
p 5 Woe is me, that I | sojourn in | Mesech, || that I | dwell in ' the | tents of | Kedar!
6 My soul | hath long | dwelt || with | him that | hateth | peace.
7 I | am for | peace: || but when I speak, | they | are for | war.

PSALM CXXI.

A Song of degrees.

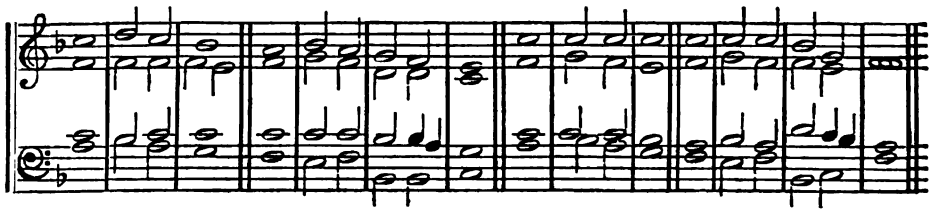
f I WILL lift up mine eyes | unto the | hills, || from | whence | cometh my | help.
2 My help cometh | from the | Lord, || which | made | heaven and | earth.
3 He will not suffer thy | foot ' to be | moved: || he that | keepeth thee | will not | slumber.
4 Behold, he that keepeth | Isra- | el || shall | neither | slumber nor | sleep.
5 The Lord | is thy | keeper: || the Lord is thy shade up- | on thy | right | hand.
6 The sun shall not | smite thee ' by | day, || nor | . . . the | moon by | night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from | all | evil: || he | shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from | this time | forth, || and | even for | ever- | more.

PSALM CXXII.

A Song of degrees of David.

Psalms cxxii., cxxiii., cxxiv., and cxxv. Dr. S. ELVEY.

f I WAS glad when they | said un- | to me, || Let us go into the | house | of the | Lord.
2 Our | feet shall | stand || within thy gates, | O Je- | rusa- | lem.
3 Jerusalem is builded | as a | city || that | is com- | pact to- | gether:
4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of | Isra- | el, || to give thanks unto the | name | of the | Lord.
5 For there are set | thrones of | judgment, || the | thrones ' of the | house of | David.
6 Pray for the peace of Je- | rusa- | lem: || they shall | prosper that | love | thee.
7 Peace be with- | in thy | walls, || and prosperity with- | in thy | pala- | ces.
8 For my brethren and com- | panions' | sakes, || I will now say, | Peace | be with- | in thee.
9 Because of the house of the | Lord our | God || I will | seek | thy | good.



PSALM CXXIII.

A Song of degrees.

f UNTO thee lift I | up mine | eyes, || O thou that | dwellest | in the | heavens.

2 Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the | hand of ' her | mistress ; || so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until that | he have | mercy up- | on us.

p 3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have | mercy up- | on us : || for we are exceedingly | filled | with con- | tempt.

4 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that | are at | ease, || and with the con- | tempt | of the | proud.

PSALM CXXIV.

A Song of degrees of David.

IF it had not been the Lord who was on | our | side, || now may | Isra- | el | say ;

2 If it had not been the Lord who was on | our | side, || when | men rose | up a- | gainst us :

p 3 Then they had swallowed | us up | quick, || when their | wrath was | kindled a- | gainst us :

4 Then the waters had | over- | whelmed us, || the stream had gone | over | our | soul :

5 Then the | proud | waters || had | gone over | our | soul.

f 6 Blessed | be the | Lord, || who hath not given us | as a | prey to ' their | teeth.

7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the | snare ' of the | fowlers : || the snare is broken, | and we | are es- | caped.

8 Our help is in the | name of ' the | Lord, || who | made | heaven and | earth.

PSALM CXXV.

A Song of degrees.

f THEY that trust in the Lord shall be | as mount | Zion, || which cannot be removed, | but a- | bideth for | ever.

2 As the mountains are round a- | bout Je- | rusalem, || so the Lord is round about his people from | henceforth | even for | ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the | lot ' of the | righteous ; || lest the righteous put forth their | hands | unto in- | iquity.

4 Do good, O Lord, unto those | that be | good, || and to them that are | upright | in their | hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall *lead them* forth with the workers | of in- | iquity : || but peace shall | *be up ' on* | Isra- | el.

PSALM CXXVI.

A Song of degrees.

Psalms cxxvi., cxxvii., and cxxviii. JOHN DAVY.

f WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of | Zi- | on, || we were | like | them that | dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our | tongue with | singing : || then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath | done great | things for | them.

3 The Lord hath done great | things for | us ; || where- | of | we are | glad.

4 Turn again our captivity, | O | Lord, || as the | streams | in the | south.

p 5 They that | sow in | tears || *f* shall | reap | in | joy.

p 6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing | precious | seed, || *f* shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, | bringing his | sheaves | with him.

PSALM CXXVII.

A Song of degrees for Solomon.

f EXCEPT the Lord build the house, they labour in | vain that | build it : || except the Lord keep the city, the watchman | waketh | but in | vain.

2 It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the | bread of | sorrows : || for so he giveth | his be- | love | sleep.

3 Lo, children are an heritage | of the | Lord : || and the fruit of the | womb is | his re- | ward.

4 As arrows are in the hand of a | mighty | man ; || so are | children | of the | youth.

5 Happy is the man that hath his | quiver | full of them : || they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the | enemies | in the | gate.

PSALM CXXVIII.

A Song of degrees.

f BLESSED is every one that | feareth the | Lord ; || that | walketh | in his | ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the labour | of thine | hands : || happy shalt thou be, | and it | shall be | well with thee.

3 Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine by the | sides of ' thine | house : || thy children like olive plants | round a- | bout thy | table.

4 Behold, that thus shall the | man be | blessed || that | fear- | eth the | Lord.

5 The Lord shall bless thee | out of | Zion : || and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem | all the | days of ' thy | life.

6 Yea, thou shalt see thy | children's | children, || and | peace up ' on | Isra- | el.

PSALM CXXIX.

A Song of degrees.

Psalms cxxix., cxxx., and cxxxi. Sir JOHN GOSS, (from BEETHOVEN).

mf MANY a time have they afflicted me | from my | youth, || may | Isra- | el now | say:

2 Many a time have they afflicted me | from my | youth: || yet they have not pre- | vail- | ed a- | gainst me.

p 3 The plowers plowed up- | on my | back: || they | made | long their | furrows.

4 The | Lord is | righteous: || he hath cut asunder the | cords | of the | wicked.

5 Let them | all ' be con- | founded || and turned | back that | hate | Zion.

6 Let them be as the grass upon the | house- | tops, || which withereth a- | fore it | groweth | up:

7 Wherewith the mower filleth | not his | hand; || nor he that | bindeth | sheaves his | bosom.

8 Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the | Lord ' be up- | on you: || we bless you in the | name | of the | Lord.

PSALM CXXX.

A Song of degrees.

pp OUT | of the | depths || have I cried | unto | thee, O | Lord.

2 Lord, | hear my | voice: || let thine ears be attentive to the | voice of ' my | suppli- | cations.

3 If thou, Lord, shouldest | mark in- | iquities, || O | Lord, | who shall | stand?

4 But there is for- | giveness with | thee || that thou | mayest be | fear- | ed.

5 I wait for the Lord, my | soul doth | wait, || and in | his word | do I | hope.

6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that | watch ' for the | morning: || I say, more than | they that | watch ' for the | morning.

mf 7 Let Israel | hope in ' the | Lord: || for with the Lord there is mercy, and with | him is | plenteous re- | demption.

8 And he shall redeem | Isra- | el || from | all | his in- | iquities.

PSALM CXXXI.

A Song of degrees of David.

p LORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine | eyes | lofty: || neither do I exercise myself in great matters, | or in | things too | high for me.

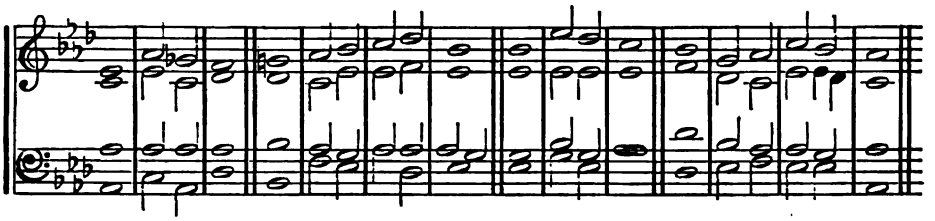
2 Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned | of his | mother: || my soul is even | as a | weaned | child.

f 3 Let Israel | hope in ' the \ Lord \\ from \ henceforth | and for | ever.

PSALM CXXXII.

A Song of degrees.

Psalms cxxxii., cxxxiii., and cxxxiv. Dr. CROTCH.



mf LORD, re- | member | David, || and | all | his af- | flictions.

2 How he sware | unto the | Lord, || and vowed unto the | mighty | God of | Jacob.

3 Surely I will not come unto the tabernacle | of my | house, || nor | go up | into my | bed;

4 I will not give | sleep ' to mine | eyes, || or | slumber | to mine | eyelids,

5 Until I find out a place | for the | Lord, || an habitation for the | mighty | God of | Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of | it at | Ephratah: || we found it in the | fields | of the | wood.

7 We will go | unto his | tabernacles: || we will | worship | at his | footstool.

8 Arise, O Lord, | into thy | rest; || thou, | and the | ark of ' thy | strength.

f 9 Let thy priests be | clothed with | righteousness; || and let thy | saints | shout for | joy.

10 For thy servant | David's | sake || turn not away the | face of | thine a- | nointed.

11 The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David; he will | not turn | from it; || Of the fruit of thy body will I | set up- | on thy | throne.

12 If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall | teach them, || their children shall also sit upon thy | throne for ever- | more.

13 For the Lord hath | chosen | Zion; || he hath desired it | for his | habi- | tation.

14 "This is my | rest for | ever: || here will I dwell; | for I | have de- | sired it.

15 I will abundantly | bless ' her pro- | vision: || I will satis- | fy her | poor with | bread.

16 I will also clothe her | priests with ' sal- | vation: || and her saints shall | shout a- | loud for | joy.

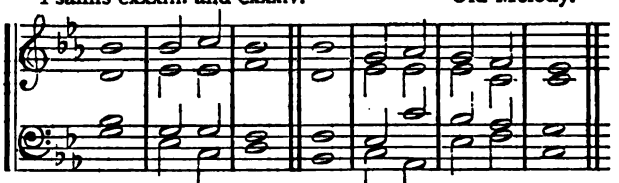
17 There will I make the horn of | David to | bud: || I have ordained a | lamp for | mine a- | nointed.

18 His enemies will I | clothe with | shame: || but upon him- | self ' shall his | crown | flourish."

PSALM CXXXIII.

A Song of degrees of David.

Psalms cxxxiii. and cxxxiv. Old Melody.



f BEHOLD, how good and how | pleasant it | is || for brethren to | dwell to- | gether in | unity!

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, | even | Aaron's beard: || that went | down 'to the | skirts of 'his | garments;

3 As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the | mountains of | Zion: || for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even | life for | ever- | more.

PSALM CXXXIV.

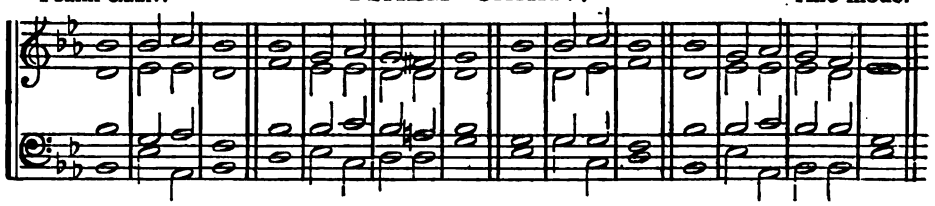
A Song of degrees.

f BEHOLD, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants | of the | Lord, || which by night | stand in 'the | house 'of the | Lord.

2 Lift up your | hands 'in the | sanctuary, || and | bless | .... the | Lord.

3 The Lord that made | heaven and | earth || bless thee | out of | Zi- | on.

Psalm cxxxv. PSALM CXXXV. Alio modo.



ff PRAISE | ye the | Lord. || Praise ye the name of the Lord; praise him, O ye | servants | of the | Lord.

2 Ye that stand in the | house of 'the | Lord, || in the courts of the | house of | our | God,

3 Praise the Lord; for the | Lord is | good: || sing praises unto his | name; for | it is | pleasant.

4 For the Lord hath chosen Jacob | unto him- | self, || and Israel for | his pe- | culiar | treasure.

5 For I know that the | Lord is | great, || and that our | Lord' is a- | bove all | gods.

6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did | he in | heaven, || and in earth, in the seas, | and all | deep | places.

7 He causeth the vapours to ascend from the | ends 'of the | earth; || he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the | wind | out of 'his | treasuries.

8 Who smote the | firstborn of | Egypt, || both of | man | and | beast.

9 Who sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, | O | Egypt, || upon Pharaoh, | and upon | all his | servants.

10 Who | smote great | nations, || and | slew | mighty | kings;

11 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og | king of | Bashan, || and | all the | kingdoms of | Canaan:

12 And gave their | land 'for an | heritage, || an heritage unto | Isra- | el his | people.

13 Thy name, O Lord, en- | dureth for | ever, || and thy memorial, O Lord, through- | out all | gene- | rations.

p 14 For the Lord will | judge his | people, || and he will repent him- | self con- | cerning his | servants.

15 The idols of the heathen are | silver and | gold, || the | work of | men's | hands.

16 They have mouths, | but they | speak not; || eyes | have they, | but they | see not;

17 They have ears, | but they | hear not; || neither is there any | breath | in their | mouths.

18 They that make them are | like un- | to them: || so is every | one that | trusteth | in them.

ff 19 Bless the Lord, O house of | Isra- | el: || bless the | Lord, O | house of | Aaron:

20 Bless the Lord, O | house of | Levi: || ye that | fear the ' Lord, | bless the | Lord.

21 Blessed be the Lord out of Zion, which dwelleth | at Je- | rusalem. || Praise | .... | ye the | Lord.

PSALM CXXXVI.

Psalm cxxxvi. HERBERT OAKELEY.

ff O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; | for ' he is | good: || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.

2 O give thanks unto the | God of | gods: || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.

3 O give thanks to the | Lord of | lords: || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.

4 To him who alone | doeth great | wonders: || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.

5 To him that by wisdom | made the | heavens: || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.

6 To him that stretched out the earth a- | bove the | waters: || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.

7 To him that | made great | lights: || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver:

8 The sun to | rule by | day: || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver:

9 The moon and stars to | rule by | night: || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.

10 To him that smote Egypt | in their | firstborn: || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver:

11 And brought out Israel | from a- | mong them: || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver:

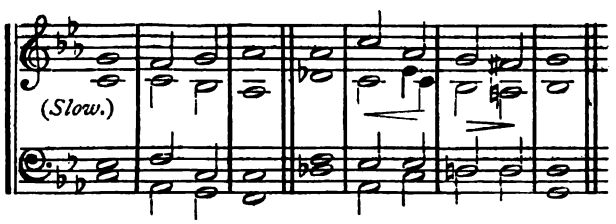
12 With a strong hand, and with a | stretched out | arm: || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.

Full Choir at second half of each verse.

13 To him which divided the Red sea | into | parts : || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver :
14 And made Israel to pass through the | midst | of it :|| for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver :
15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the | Red | sea :|| for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.
16 To him which led his people | through the | wilderness :|| for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.
17 To him which | smote great | kings :|| for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver :
18 And slew | famous | kings : || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver :
19 Sihon | king 'of the | Amorites :|| for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver :
20 And Og the | king of | Bashan :|| for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver :
21 And gave their | land' for an | heritage : || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e-ver :
22 Even an heritage unto Isra- | el his | servant : || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.
23 Who remembered us in our | low e- | state : || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver :
24 And hath redeemed us | from our | enemies : || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.
25 Who giveth | food to 'all | flesh :|| for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.
26 O give thanks unto the | God of | heaven : || for his mercy en- | dureth for | e- | ver.

PSALM CXXXVII.

Psalm cxxxvii. HERBERT OAKELEY.



pp BY the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, | yea, we | wept, || when we re- | membered | Zi- | on.
2 We hanged our harps up- | on the | willows || in the | midst | there- | of.

3 For there they that carried us away captive required of | us a | song ; || and they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying, "Sing us one of the | songs of | Zi- | on."

4 How | shall we | sing || the Lord's | song ' in a | strange | land?

5 If I forget thee, | O Je- | rusalem, || let my right | hand for- | get her | cunning.

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the | roof ' of my | mouth ; || if I prefer not Jerusalem a- | bove my | chief | joy.

f 7 Remember, O Lord, the children of Edom in the | day ' of Je- | rusalem ; || who said, "Rase it, rase it, even to the foun- | dation | there- | of."

p 8 O daughter of Babylon, who art to | be de- | stroyed ; || happy shall he be, that rewardeth | thee as | thou hast ' served | us.

9 Happy | shall he | be, || that taketh and dasheth thy little | ones a- | gainst the | stone.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

Psalm cxxxviii. J. BATTISHILL.

f I WILL praise thee with my | whole | heart : || before the gods will I sing | praise | unto | thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and | for thy | truth : || for thou hast magnified thy | word a ' bove | all thy | name.

3 In the day when I cried thou | answer ' edst | me, || and strengthenedst me with | strength | in my | soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, | O | Lord, || when they | hear the | words of ' thy | mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the | ways ' of the | Lord : || for great is the | glory | of the | Lord.

6 Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect | unto the | lowly : || but the proud he | knoweth a- | far | off.

p 7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, | thou wilt re- | vive me : || thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and | thy right | hand shall | save me.

f 8 The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me : thy mercy, O Lord, en- | dureth for | ever : || forsake not the | works of ' thine | own | hands.

PSALM CXXXIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Psalm cxxxix, verses 1 to 6, and 19 to 24. HERBERT OAKELEY, (from BACH).

mf O LORD, | thou hast | searched me, || and | known | . . . . . | me.

2 Thou knowest my downsitting and | mine up- | rising, || thou understandest my | thought a- | far | off.

3 Thou compassest my path and my | lying | down, || and art ac- | quainted with | all my | ways.

4 For there is not a | word in ' my | tongue, || but, lo, O Lord, thou | knowest it | alto- | gether.

5 Thou hast beset me be- | hind ' and be- | fore, || and | laid thine | hand up- | on me.

6 Such knowledge is too | wonderful | for me; || it is high, I | cannot at- | tain unto | it.

Verses 7 to 18. (Major.)

f 7 Whither shall I go | from thy | spirit? || or whither shall I | flee | from thy | presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven, | thou art | there: || if I make my bed in hell, be- | hold, | thou art | there.

9 If I take the | wings of ' the | morning, || and dwell in the | uttermost | parts ' of the | sea;

10 Even there shall | thy hand | lead me, || and | thy right | hand shall | hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the | darkness shall | cover me; || even the | night ' shall be | light a- | bout me.

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth | as the | day: || the darkness and the light are | both a- | like to | thee.

13 For thou hast pos- | sessed my | reins: || thou hast covered me | in my | mother's | womb.

14 I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonder- | fully | made: || marvellous are thy works; and that my | soul | knoweth right | well.

15 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was | made in | secret, || and curiously wrought in the | lowest | parts ' of the | earth.

16 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet | being un- | perfect; || and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as | yet there | was | none of them.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, | O | God! || how | great ' is the | sum of | them!

18 If I should count them, they are more in number | than the | sand: || when I a- | wake, ' I am | still with | thee.

19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, | O | God: || depart from me | therefore, ye | bloody | men.

20 For they speak a- | gainst thee | wickedly, || and thine enemies | take thy | name in | vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that | hate | thee? || and am not I grieved with those that | rise | up a- | gainst thee?

22 I hate them with | perfect | hatred: || I | count | them mine | enemies.

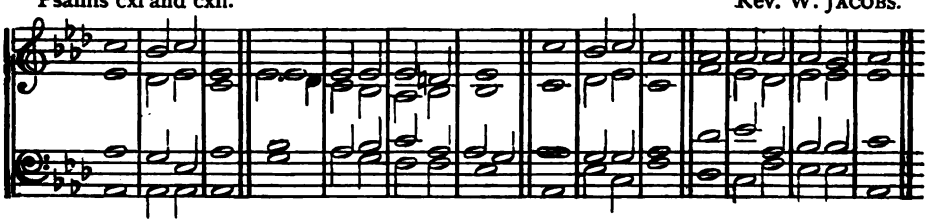
23 Search me, O God, and | know my | heart: || try | me, and | know my | thoughts:

24 And see if there be any wicked | way | in me, || and lead me in the | way | ever- | lasting.

PSALM CXL.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

Psalms cxl and cxli. Rev. W. JACOBS.



mf DELIVER me, O Lord, from the | evil | man: || preserve me | from the | violent | man;

2 Which imagine mischiefs | in their | heart; || continually are they | gathered to- | gether for | war.

3 They have sharpened their tongues | like a | serpent; || adders' | poison is | under their | lips.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from the | hands ' of the | wicked; || preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to | over- | throw my | doings.

5 The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords; they have spread a net by the | way- | side; || they have | set | gins for | me.

p 6 I said unto the Lord, | Thou art ' my | God: || hear the voice of my suppli- | cations, | O | Lord.

7 O God the Lord, the strength of | my sal- | vation, || thou hast covered my | head ' in the | day of | battle.

8 Grant not, O Lord, the desires | of the | wicked: || further not his wicked device; | lest ' they ex- | alt them- | selves.

9 As for the head of those that compass | me a- | bout, || let the mischief of their | own | lips | cover them.

10 Let burning coals | fall up- | on them: || let them be cast into the fire; into deep pits, that they | rise not | up a- | gain.

11 Let not an evil speaker be established | in the | earth: || evil shall hunt the violent | man to | over- | throw him.

f 12 I know that the Lord will maintain the cause | of the ' af- | flicted, || and the | right | of the | poor.

13 Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto | thy | name: || the upright shall | dwell in | thy | presence.

PSALM CXLI.

A Psalm of David.

pp LORD, I | cry unto | thee: || make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, | when I | cry' unto | thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth before | thee as | incense; || and the lifting up of my hands | as the | evening | sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Lord, be- | fore my | mouth; || keep the | door | of my | lips.

4 Incline not my heart to any evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that | work in- | iquity: || and let me not | eat of | their | dainties.

5 Let the righteous smite me; it shall be a kindness: and let him reprove me; it shall be an excellent oil, which shall not | break my | head: || for yet my prayer also shall | be in | their cal- | amities.

6 When their judges are overthrown in | stony | places, || they shall hear my | words; for | they are | sweet.

7 Our bones are scattered at the | grave's | mouth, || as when one cutteth and cleaveth | wood up- | on the | earth.

f 8 But mine eyes are unto thee, O | God the | Lord: || in thee is my trust; | leave not' my | soul | destitute.

9 Keep me from the snares which they have | laid | for me, || and the gins of the | workers | of in- | iquity.

10 Let the wicked fall into their | own | nets, || whilst that | I with- | al es- | cape.

PSALM CXLII.

Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave.

Psalms cxlii. and cxliii. DUPUIS.

p I CRIED unto the | Lord' with my | voice; || with my voice unto the Lord did I | make my | suppli- | cation.

2 I poured out my com- | plaint be- | fore him; || I shewed be- | fore | him my | trouble.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou | knewest my | path. || In the way wherein I walked have they privily | laid a | snare | for me.

4 I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man | that would | know me: || no man | cared | for my | soul.

5 I cried unto thee, | O | Lord: || I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion | in the | land ' of the | living.

6 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought | very | low: || deliver me from my persecutors; | for ' they are | stronger than | I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may | praise thy | name: || the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal | bounti- | fully | with me.

PSALM CXLIII.

A Psalm of David.

pp HEAR my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my | suppli- | cations: || in thy faithfulness | answer me, | and ' in thy | righteousness.

2 And enter not into judgment | with thy | servant: || for in thy sight shall | no man | living be | justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life | down ' to the | ground; || he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as | those ' that have | been long | dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit over- | whelmed with- | in me; || my | heart with- | in me ' is | desolate.

f 5 I remember the | days of | old; || I meditate on all thy works; I muse | on the | work of ' thy | hands.

6 I stretch forth my | hands unto | thee: || my soul thirsteth after thee, | as a | thirsty | land.

p 7 Hear me speedily, O Lord: my | spirit | faileth: || hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that | go down | into the | pit.

8 Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in | thee ' do I | trust: || cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift | up my | soul unto | thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord, | from mine | enemies: || I flee | unto | thee to | hide me.

10 Teach me to do thy will; for thou | art my | God: || thy spirit is good; lead me into the | land | of up- | rightness.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, | for thy | name's sake: || for thy righteousness' sake | bring my | soul ' out of | trouble.

12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that af- | flict my | soul: || for | I am | thy | servant.

PSALM CXLIV.

A Psalm of David.

Psalm cxliv. Dr. RANDALL.

f BLESSED be the | Lord my | strength, || which teacheth my hands to war, | and my | fingers to | fight:

2 My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and he in | whom I | trust; || who sub- | dueth my | people | under me.

p 3 Lord, what is man, that thou takest | knowledge of | him! || or the son of man, that thou | makest ac- | count of | him!

4 Man is | like to | vanity: || his days are as a | shadow that | passeth a- | way.

f 5 Bow thy heavens, O Lord, | and come | down: || touch the | mountains, | and they' shall | smoke.

6 Cast forth | lightning, and | scatter them: || shoot out thine | arrows, | and de- | stroy them.

7 Send thine | hand' from a- | bove; || rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the | hand of | strange | children;

8 Whose mouth | speaketh | vanity, || and their right hand | is a' right | hand of | falsehood.

9 I will sing a new song unto thee, | O | God: || upon a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings will I sing | praises | unto | thee.

10 It is he that giveth salvation | unto | kings: || who delivereth David his servant | from the | hurtful | sword.

11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of | strange | children, || whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand | is a' right | hand of | falsehood:

12 That our sons may be as plants grown | up' in their | youth; || that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the si- | militude | of a | palace:

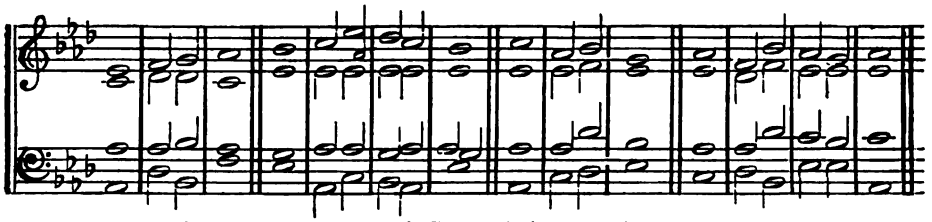
13 That our garners may be full, affording all | manner of | store: || that our sheep may bring forth thousands and | ten thousands | in our | streets:

14 That our oxen may be | strong to | labour; || that there be no breaking in, nor going out; that there be no com- | plaining | in our | streets.

15 Happy is that people, that is in | such a | case: || yea, happy is that people, | whose God | is the | Lord.

PSALM CXLV.

Psalms cxlv. and cxlvi — David's Psalm of praise. — WM. MARSH.



ff I WILL extol thee, my | God, O | king ; || and I will bless thy | name for | ever and | ever.

2 Every day | will I | bless thee ; || and I will praise thy | name for | ever and | ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and greatly | to be | praised ; || and his | greatness | is un- | searchable.

4 One generation shall praise thy | works' to an- | other, || and shall de- | clare thy | mighty | acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honour | of thy | majesty, || and | of thy | wondrous | works.

6 And men shall speak of the might of thy | terrible | acts : || and | I will de- | clare thy | greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy | great | goodness, || and shall | sing of | thy | righteousness.

p 8 The Lord is gracious, and | full of ' com- | passion ; || slow to anger, | and of | great | mercy.

9 The Lord is | good to | all : || and his tender mercies are | over | all his | works.

f 10 All thy works shall praise thee, | O | Lord ; || and | thy | saints shall | bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of | thy | kingdom, || and | talk of | thy | power ;

12 To make known to the sons of men his | mighty | acts, || and the glorious | majesty | of his | kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an ever- | lasting | kingdom, || and thy dominion endureth through- | out all | gene- | rations.

14 The Lord upholdeth | all that | fall, || and raiseth up all | those that ' be | bowed | down.

15 The eyes of all | wait up ' on | thee ; || and thou givest them their | meat in | due | season.

16 Thou | openest thine | hand, || and satisfiest the desire of | every | living | thing.

17 The Lord is righteous in | all | his ways, || and | holy in | all his | works.

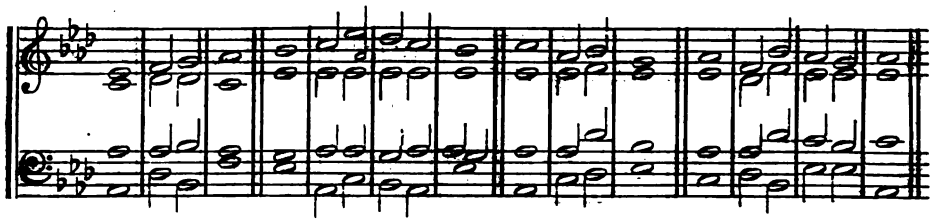
18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that | call up ' on | him, || to all that | call up ' on | him in | truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of | them that | fear him ; || he also will hear | their cry, | and will | save them.

20 The Lord preserveth all | them that | love him : || but all the | wicked will | he de- | stroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the | praise ' of the | Lord : || and let all flesh bless his holy | name for | ever and | ever.

PSALM CXLVI.



ff PRAISE | ye the | Lord. || Praise the | Lord, | O my | soul.
2 While I live will I | praise the | Lord: || I will sing praises unto God | while I | have any | being.
p 3 Put not your | trust in | princes, || nor in the son of man, in | whom there | is no | help.
4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth | to his | earth; || in that very | day his | thoughts | perish.
f 5 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob | for his | help, || whose hope is | in the | Lord his | God:
6 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that | therein | is: || which | keepeth | truth for | ever:
7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth | food ' to the | hungry. || The | Lord | looseth the | prisoners:
8 The Lord openeth the | eyes ' of the | blind: || the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the | Lord | loveth the | righteous:
9 The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the father- | less and | widow: || but the way of the wicked he | turneth | upside | down.
10 The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto | all gene- | rations. || Praise | ..... | ye the | Lord.

PSALM CXLVII.

Psalms cxlvii. and cxlviii — Dr. CROTCH.

ff PRAISE ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto | our | God; || for it is | pleasant; and | praise is | comely.
2 The Lord doth build | up Je- | rusalem: || he gathereth together the | outcasts of | Isra- | el.
p 3 He healeth the | broken in | heart, || and | bindeth | up their | wounds.
f 4 He telleth the number | of the | stars; || he calleth them | all | by their | names.
5 Great is our Lord, and of | great | power: || his | under- | standing is | infinite.
6 The Lord lifteth | up the | meek: || he casteth the | wicked | down ' *to the | ground.*

7 Sing unto the | Lord with ' thanks- | giving ; || sing praise upon the | harp unto | our | God :
8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth | rain ' for the | earth, || who maketh grass to | grow up- | on the | mountains.
9 He giveth to the | beast his | food, || and to the | young | ravens which | cry.
10 He delighted not in the | strength ' of the | horse : || he taketh not pleasure in the | legs | of a | man.
11 The Lord taketh pleasure in | them that | fear him, || in | those that | hope in ' his | mercy.
12 Praise the Lord, | O Je- | rusalem ; || praise | thy | God, O | Zion.
13 For he hath strengthened the | bars of thy | gates ; || he hath | blessed thy | children with- | in thee.
14 He maketh | peace ' in thy | borders, || and filleth thee with the | finest | of the | wheat.
15 He sendeth forth his com- | mandment on | earth : || his word | runneth | very | swiftly.
16 He giveth | snow like | wool : || he scattereth the | hoar | frost like | ashes.
17 He casteth forth his | ice like | morsels : || who can | stand be- | fore his | cold ?
18 He sendeth out his | word, and | melteth them : || he causeth his wind to blow, | and the | waters | flow.
19 He sheweth his word | unto | Jacob, || his statutes and his judgments | unto | Isra- | el.
20 He hath not dealt so with any nation : and as for his judgments, they | have not | known them. || Praise | . . . . . | ye the | Lord.

PSALM CXLVIII.

f PRAISE | ye the | Lord. || Praise ye the Lord from the heavens : | praise him | in the | heights.
2 Praise ye him, | all his | angels : || praise ye him, | all | his | hosts.
3 Praise ye him, | sun and | moon : || praise him, | all ye | stars of | light.
4 Praise him, ye | heavens of | heavens, || and ye waters that be a- | bove the | heavens.
5 Let them praise the | name ' of the | Lord : || for he commanded, | and they | were cre- | ated.
6 He hath also stablished them for | ever and | ever : || he hath made a de- | cree which | shall not | pass.
7 Praise the | Lord ' from the | earth, || ye | dragons | and all | deeps :
8 Fire, and hail ; | snow, and | vapours ; || stormy | wind ful- | filling his | word :
9 Mountains, | and all | hills : || fruitful | trees, | and all | cedars :
10 Beasts, | and all | cattle ; || creeping | things, and | flying | fowl :
11 Kings of the earth, | and all | people ; || princes, and all | judges | of the | earth :
12 Both young | men, and | maidens ; || old | men, and | chil- | dren :
13 Let them praise the | name of ' the | Lord : || for his name alone is excellent ; his glory is a- | bove the | earth and | heaven.
14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints ; even of the children of Israel, a people | near un- | to him. || Praise | . . . . . | ye the | Lord.

PSALM CXLIX.

Psalms cxlix. and cl. Lord MORNINGTON.

ff PRAISE | ye the | Lord. || Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the | congre- | gation of | saints.

2 Let Israel rejoice in | him that | made him : || let the children of Zion be | joyful | in their | King.

3 Let them praise his | name ' in the | dance : || let them sing praises unto him | with the | timbrel and | harp.

4 For the Lord taketh pleasure | in his | people : || he will beautify the | meek | with sal- | vation.

5 Let the saints be | joyful in | glory : || let them sing a- | loud up- | on their | beds.

6 Let the high praises of God be | in their | mouth, || and a two-edged | sword | in their | hand ;

7 To execute vengeance up- | on the | heathen, || and punish- | ments up- | on the | people ;

8 To bind their | kings with | chains, || and their | nobles with | fetters of | iron ;

9 To execute upon them the judgment written : this honour have | all his | saints. ||

Praise | . . . . . | ye the | Lord.

PSALM CL.

ff PRAISE | ye the | Lord. || Praise God in his sanctuary ; praise him in the | firmament | of his | power.

2 Praise him for his | mighty | acts : || praise him according to his | excellent | great- | ness.

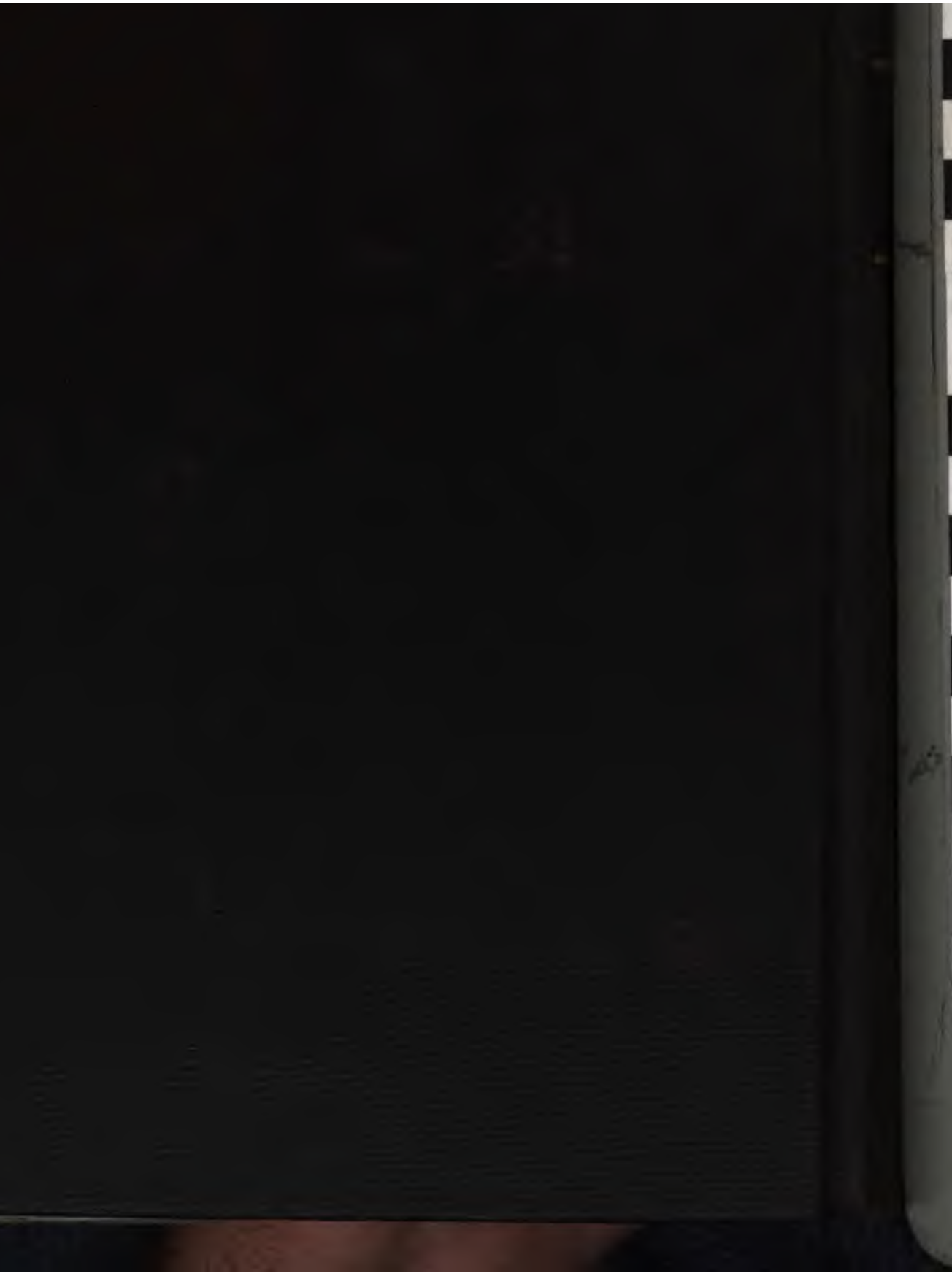
3 Praise him with the | sound ' of the | trumpet : || praise him | with the | psaltery and | harp.

4 Praise him with the | timbrel and | dance : || praise him with stringed | instru- | ments and | organs.

5 Praise him upon the | loud | cymbals : || praise him upon the | high | sounding | cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath | praise the | Lord. ||

Praise | . . . . . | ye the | Lord.

THE END.

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